


# ANDOVER BULLETIN

The background of the lower half of the cover features a large, faint, circular seal. The seal is the official emblem of the University of Philadelphia. It contains the Latin motto "NON SIBI" in the center, surrounded by a sunburst. The outer ring of the seal contains the text "SIGILLUM PHILADELPHIAE" and the date "1763".

**NON  
SIBI**

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**Cover:** Paul Revere supplied the motif for the cover of this special Campaign issue in 1782 when he designed the School seal, including the words that express Andover's ideals, and the motive behind the Campaign—NON SIBI.

**Photography:** Richard Graber—pages 1, 2, 6, 7, 8 (right below), 10, 12, 15, 17 (above), 18, 21; George MacNaughton—4, 5 (below), 11 (above), 13; Christopher Thrope '75—11 (below), 17 (below). Page 5 (above), *Pot Pourri*; 8 (above, right), Elaine Richard; 14, Andrew Piper '72; 19, G. Gordon Bensley '43; 20 (top to bottom) John Nordell '77, *The Phillipian*. *Pot Pourri*, Lawrence Harris '80, *The Phillipian*; 34, Gene Garrett; 38, James M. Markham, *The New York Times*; 46, Helen M. Eccles.

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# ANDOVER BULLETIN

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## SPECIAL CAMPAIGN ISSUE

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## Shortly after founding of

lips Academy, Paul Revere was commissioned to design an appropriate seal. For his design, he selected the words, NON SIBI *not for oneself alone*. These words, struck into the metal, have remained embedded in the human fabric of the Academy for over a hundred years.

It was therefore instinctive for us in planning this special issue of the *Campaign* to look to that which was the Academy's bedrock. We asked a fundamental question—what does the Bicentennial Campaign mean, not only to the Academy but to:

- a teacher. . .
- a graduating student. . .
- an alumnus or alumna. . .
- a trustee.

There is as much story as essay—a teacher's personal quest

for an intellectual environment caring of students, a memoir of a cocky youngster at Andover in the early '50's. And there are the convictions of a young alumna in her late teens and a trustee in his late sixties. We were gratified by our authors' response when asked if they would put themselves on the written line for Andover. Mike Lopes found time to write between teaching Summer Session classes; Carroll Bogert, after working hours at her summer job; the two most experienced wordsmiths, Roger Donald '53 and Gene Young '48, chose to combine as writer and editor on a single piece (whose irony goes deeper than just the title). Don McLean made two trips from Canada to hone his deep convictions into prose.

A Campaign, like a written

article, should be based upon considered thought followed by considered action. For both Campaign and article there is a moment of truth—what you write is what you mean; what you give reflects what you believe.

I share Donald McLean's faith that "Our belief, our concern, our labor, and our generosity can ensure a bright future for this distinguished American institution of which *each one of us is a living part*."

As publisher, I commend these writers to you. In different ways, each responds to the question that this fall faces every alumnus, every alumna, every parent, and every friend of the Academy. Our response can affirm Andover's ideal, NON SIBI.

— Frederic A. Stott '36







## Will the muse be there?

*by Michael Allen Lopes,  
Instructor in English*

I left my job at Chico State College feeling worn down, oppressed, used. The tenuousness of successive one-year contracts in a tenured-in department had contributed to this feeling, but the major part of it came from having taught in a virtual vacuum for four years. During those years almost every relationship within the structure of the college had come to seem adversary. Departments were pitted against one another and seemed more interested in expanding and consolidating their power than improving the quality of their teaching; the administration was closer to state politics than the classroom and seemed to care only about cutting spending and limiting the curriculum; students were largely blasé and many seemed chiefly interested in maintaining a tan and making it to the Saturday night kegger; and the California state government—along with, by implication, a majority of the population—seemed blatantly anti-intellectual. The one time I had attempted to talk seriously with my department chairman about my teaching, he had called me a fool for caring too much about students.

One of my favorite courses had come to be English 101, which carried the weighty title, *Approaches to Literature for Elementary Credential Candidates*. A “service” course, filling the needs of a program extrinsic to English, it was looked down on by most of the department. (I knew I was on the way out when I was assigned two sections!) But I grew to enjoy



the course more and more. Here were students who in a year or two would be classroom teachers, largely ignorant of and uninterested in literature. What a pleasure it was to be able to involve them in poems and stories, to work through ways of presenting literature to school children, to respond to their increasingly enthusiastic responses. It was nice to think, also, that they might beget similar enthusiasm for literature in their students.

After that I applied to teach at prep schools because it seemed to me they might offer more contact with better students, less interference from administrators, and a lower cynicism quotient. With little firsthand experience of boarding schools, I did have some fears of encountering the snobbery and hypocrisy portrayed in *The Catcher in the Rye* or *Good Times, Bad Times*; in my worst fantasies after having accepted the job at Andover I wondered if I might not end up dropping out like Holden Caulfield or murdering the Headmaster (whom I had yet to meet) like Kirkwood's hero.

Such fears and fantasies seem to me now like distant dreams, though my rationale for opting for Andover has taken on the reality of everyday experience. The students are better—brighter, more motivated, more varied in background than those at Chico—and (amazingly!) the administration is in a cooperative rather than an adversary relationship with the faculty. Most administrators are, in fact, also active teachers. And, finally, the cynicism quotient is extremely low: there is among faculty and administrators a sense of shared concern for the institution, for learning, and for individual students which overrides, for the most part, policy differences and personality clashes.

But what about my writing?—I thought, anticipating the change. I wasn't so much worried about time; I knew from experience that, given subject matter and a willing

muse, I could eke out enough time to establish at least a draft of a poem. And having done that I knew I could find more time to come back to the draft and work it toward a finished piece. But would the Muse be willing? Would she even be in town? Would I find colleagues with whom I could share my work and who would have work to share with me? Or would I be odd-man-out, the token creative writer?

These anxieties, too, have evaporated. The Muse has been good to me here; and friends abound, many of whom share my interest in writing and contemporary literature. There is Bruce Smith, poet and editor of *The Graham House Review*, hard at work this summer on a series of poems about the

mill workers of Lawrence at the turn of the century. There is Alex Theroux, Roger Murray Foundation Writer-in-Residence, than whom no one now writing can better build a serpentine and sonorous sentence and whose second novel, *D'Arcanville's Cat*, will be published in the fall. There is Holly Owen, director, playwright, and poet—on a well-earned sabbatical this year. There is Randy Pepper, successful free-lance writer and novelist, who always has something on the fire. There is department chairman Kelly Wise, poet turned photographer, whose support and encouragement have been constant and vital and whose keen critical eye has saved me many a bathetic line. There is, really, the whole department, so devoted to literature as a living record of experience, emotion, and idea. There is an administration whose chief







Michael Lopes is an Instructor in English and house counselor who came to Andover from Chico State College, California, in 1976.

has never failed to respond to my poetic and pedagogic efforts with a keen sensibility and well-phrased support. And there is also a feeling here that those who graduate and move on to college and careers remain very much a part of the institution; the importance of their support—implicit always and explicit in their visits to former teachers, work for the Alumni Association, and monetary contributions to the school—cannot be overestimated.

Theodore Roethke called teaching one of the great mysteries; he also said he did it out of love, for no other reason. Each of us in the profession has his bag of tricks—favorite exercises, a classroom stance, the syllabus to fall back on—but we also know that without the mystery and the love we might as well be selling encyclopedias door to door. I listened the other day to Ed Quattlebaum and Jeanne Amster discussing Wayne Frederick's uncanny ability to

devise examination questions that measured a student's aptitude for historical methodology as well as his factual knowledge. There was awe in their voices, mystery in the air. I remember Bill Brown one morning in the English Department lounge, scouring all available sources for the answer to a question about the *Odyssey* that none of the rest of us ever had even thought to ask. I remember Skip Eccles coming late one night to my house to discuss a student whom he thought he might have treated unfairly. I remember classes that have gone exceedingly well and I remember some real bombs, and I am at a loss for a formula to explain why. I remember students who have suddenly lit up with comprehension and enthusiasm. Something I did? Maybe, but I know it won't work again in the same way.

When it comes to support, our







Department has fared well, perhaps better than most. Three established English teachers hold appointments in Faculty Teaching Foundations—all of them recent campaign gifts: the Beinecke and Newman Chairs and the Roger Murray Foundation. Likewise, the school's first—and so far only—Bicentennial Instructorship to encourage younger faculty currently is held by a member of the department.

When I am feeling crassly Skinnerian, I think of these as carrots on my stick. When I am feeling simply practical, I realize that such funded instructorships allow *all* faculty salaries to rise. And when I am feeling expansively humanistic, which is the way I like to think I feel most of the time, I see these endowed chairs as monuments to humanism and to the many Phillips Academy teachers and students who have embodied it in their work and lives.

This winter I had the opportunity to teach a course in the Short Term Institutes. The twelve students in the course—all of them new to boarding school life—were from points as disparate as Moose, Wyoming; Aloha, Oregon; and Madison, Wisconsin. They were my sole responsibility for six weeks. It was a challenging and exhilarating experience, and I returned from it to my regular teaching refreshed and invigorated. I look forward—sometime in the next few years—to teaching in the School Year Abroad Program. I realize that only a school like Andover can offer such programs, and I am grateful for their existence. Though the majority of Andover teachers must find summer jobs in order to make ends meet—and at the end of a school year I do feel tired and worn down—I do not, however, feel oppressed or used. And always—for these four years anyway—I return in the fall excited at the prospect of another year.

## Learning from Josefina and Ee-SELL-ah

by Carroll R. Bogert '79

Her name was Josefina Fabiana Brunicelli, she hailed from Caracas, Venezuela, and she was to be my roommate. The letter told no more, but in the weeks before I returned for Senior year my imagination did not hesitate to fill in the gaps. She would be frail, with translucent skin and black hair and eyes. She would be the daughter of an oil tycoon. Expensive clothing would fairly burst from her seven or eight bulging trunks. She would speak only a few words of English; as my Spanish vocabulary comprised "gracias," "adios amigos," and "mas agua," we had little hope of scintillating conversation. She would cry hot Latin tears into her pillow every night, hankering for palm trees.

Well, so much for prejudice. Jo did have black hair and eyes. She also spoke flawless, accentless English, made the honor roll every term, played the violin like nobody's business, and has won my eternal affection.

Did you know that Caracas, nestled between sea and mountains, is plagued by a serious expansion problem? Or that from any point in the city one can see the miserable shacks of emigrant peasants stretching high onto the mountainsides? I didn't either. Jo told me. Jo also explained, among other things, Joyce's major symbols in *Ulysses*, some basic music theory, and a few terrific Spanish swears.

From time to time, on weekends, Venezuelan friends studying on the East Coast would pay a visit. They all had two characteristics in common: exceptional musical talent and names I can't spell. My favorite was Ee-SELL-ah, who, like me,

played the guitar, and who, unlike me, had mastered the instrument. We'd strum away for hours; she, endlessly patient, I, endlessly eager. Inevitably, the 4:45 bell would ring, and I'd sprint for Bulfinch, unprepared for class, perhaps, but buoyant with the energy of another education.

Friendship with Jo and Ee-SELL-ah afforded me a new and invaluable vantage point from which to ponder the nation and the school whose novelty, I felt, had melted. As J. William Fulbright in a recent *Newsweek* article accuses Americans of "linguistic and cultural myopia," so do I recognize among Andoverians an "institutional myopia," the inability to remember a world outside of Essex County. Despite broad, long-term programs such as School Year Abroad, the everyday routine at PA often is inexorably engrossing. A diverse group of students can be the cure. Upon meeting a peer from, say, Kansas—or Venezuela—the average PA student might well reflect, "Perhaps America between the coasts isn't a vast wasteland inhabited solely by cattle, boll weevils, and morons," or, "Gee, that big blob of continent south of Texas is really sort of fascinating," or, "Maybe there is life after Lit B."

Ideally, the one uniform char-



Carroll R. Bogert, a Chicagoan, was president of Flagstaff Cluster, graduated in June and is a freshman at Harvard.

acteristic of an Andover student body of widely varying backgrounds will be that of a lively intellect. When a lively intellect is the one thing people have in common, they use it more. My first conversation with Ee-SELL-ah was about Jesus Christ because He was one of the few people we'd both heard of. A bunch of Upper-East-Siders, alone together, meanwhile, are more likely to discuss Brearley and The Park. Homogeneity begets stagnation.

I think adolescence should be a time of discovery; a time to survey and to embrace thought and activity in their multitudinous forms. I'm pretty sure that the people who run Andover agree with me. If they didn't, the Course of Study book would be much skinnier. All that glorious equipment up in the AV Center wouldn't exist. The Peabody Museum might

be a Junior dorm. And the faculty might not have voted last spring to increase efforts to diversify the student body if they didn't support the smorgasbord concept.

Diversity is expensive, though. Airfare to Venezuela to ferret out more Josefinas could eat up one pretty healthy donation to the Bicentennial Campaign Fund. I bet even a phone call to Caracas would take a large bite. I cringe at the thought that simple lack of money might cause a Josefinina to miss out on Andover, and Andover to miss out on a Josefinina; both frightening eventualities. Such fears will be alleviated if the Bicentennial Campaign achieves its \$50 million-plus goal.

There are other excellent reasons to donate to the Campaign, but to me diversity is the most persuasive argument. Difference is exciting; difference is important. And the Josefinas of Andover, whether they come from Venezuela or Watts or Abilene, are not to be missed.



*Roger T. Donald is Editor-in-Chief of Little, Brown & Company and member of Andover's Alumni Council. Genevieve Young, Abbo '48, Little, Brown's vice-president and executive editor, who edited the author's article, is a former Alumni Trustee of Andover.*





# That old gang of mine

by Roger T. Donald '53

I hate Andover—always have and always will—because, without fail, there's somebody up there who knows exactly how to get at me. Just last week I was tilted back in my Saarinen chair, the old Frye boots propped up on the mahogany, testing my acuity. Could I separate out of the haze of Sobralie and the bouquet of Lescombe '71, the lingering trace of perfume? Ms. Lovely Literary Agent had just drifted out of my office leaving behind a contract that added another promising author to my table.

The reverie was broken by the graceful but clipped British accent of my secretary: "A Mr. Fred Stott for you."

I dismissed her and Stott with a peremptory wave.

"Sorry," she dismissed my wave. I even told him you were dead in the middle of an important editorial conference."

"And . . . ?"

"Well, he said, 'Comatose probably, but surely not dead.'"

I picked up the phone: "Fred, old pal, I'm right up to my you-know-what, reshaping American letters."

"Amazing," twanged New England, "considering you never mastered the Palmer Method."

"That's supposed to be funny?"

"No, just accurate. Don't bother crossing predicates with me, son,



just take down your assignment. We're putting out a special issue of the *Bulletin*, devoted to the Campaign, and you're going to write, representing the alumni."

"I don't got no thoughts."

"Honest, refreshing, but not helpful. Look, you once wrote, and I quote, 'Andover changed my life.' It's the only grammatically lucid sentence you ever wrote. Now you're going to explain it. Should you refuse, I'm prepared to mail copies of your senior essay to all your authors. That could dry up your supply of Bordeaux, you know."

I cradled the phone, quaffed the last of my Lescombe and let my mind drift back to that cloudless—well, almost cloudless—spring of '51 . . . .

Everything was just about perfect then. I was finishing up my second year at Eastport High and everything was roses. On Student Council already, and odds on favorite to be Class Secretary by senior year. I was dating that cheerleader everybody said was dead cinch to end up Miss Passaic. I played a little football—not that I really liked it—just so nobody got funny ideas about the fact I was a straight A student. Grades were a gut. You took your attitudes from the *Reader's Digest*, replayed what teacher told you and threw in a couple of exotic facts from the '32 *Britannica*. Straight A's, no sweat. I'd drift into and through State College, come back, marry Miss Passaic and get a nice secure job in the old home town.

There were two clouds. My old man was having a tough time with





money, and, more important, I was likely to lose my best friend. His old man was a smart cookie who'd figured out that we weren't stretching too hard at old Eastport and his only hope of getting Jimbo into a better college than State was to ship him off to a prep school. Naturally, Jimbo resisted, so to sweeten the pill his old man invited me to tag along and visit these educational Edens with them.

Every weekend for a month we hit two or three, all of them looking to me like the movie in which Mickey Rooney gets things moving by yelling, "Hey, kids! Whaddya say we put on a play!" Anyway the drill is always the same: Jimbo and his parents get interviewed while I wander around the campus. A new experience, because at Eastport we've got two buildings and one of them is the maintenance shack. The last place we visit is Andover—the biggest and Mickey Rooniest of them all.

It starts off the same. My pal is being grilled in this building called GW and I'm waiting outside, sitting on the steps. Up saunters a tall skinny guy who says his name is Sides. He sits down, asks who I am and what I'm doing. I explain and we start the usual chit-chat. Except this becomes a real conversation. Sides isn't telling me things or asking the polite dopey question adults ask kids. We're really talking. In a while, Jimbo comes out and he and his parents zip off on the guided tour. Sides wants me to meet somebody, so we go into



GW. Sides grabs a big red-faced guy and says, "Spike, here's somebody you oughta talk to."

Spike takes me into an office and it's the same thing as with Sides—we talk for about an hour. Then he looks at his watch. "Your friends will return shortly, but before they do I'd like to ask you something. Would you like to come here?"

"What?"

"You know, go to school here." Just then Sides drifts in and plops down in a chair. He's overheard Spike's proposition and he's ear-to-ear grins.

"Sure," I say, figuring this is some kind of gag, "but my old man is having a lot of trouble. I couldn't ask . . ."

"Suppose you didn't have to worry about money, would you

like to join us?" says Sides.

These guys are crazy. "Sure," I grin, "I'd love to."

"Do you think your parents would agree?" asks Spike.

"Why not?" I giggle, feeling as lightheaded as these guys must be.

Spike hands me a telephone and says, "Why don't you call your parents?"

Driving home Jimbo's mother asks me if I'm OK. It's the first time in a month of Sundays I've been quiet.

That summer I didn't meet anybody who actually went to Andover (and Jimbo didn't get in), but a lot of kids had heard of it. Rumor said it was hard as a rope and mean as a snake. I didn't panic. So far nobody had thrown anything at me that I couldn't handle.

When summer ended my parents drove me up, and I was installed



in a little house that looked like Whistler's Mother had designed it. The guys who lived there seemed normal, nobody had two heads. But most of these turkeys had already been there for two years, so I figured to make a name for myself fast.

Football, naturally. I was a little small, a little light, but I was fast and plenty determined. I'd gotten into the game last year against Newark, and those guys weren't pampered prep school kids. I could handle these rich guys. I jogged over to the practice field, throwing head fakes and shoulder dips on the way. Good grief! The guy carrying the water bucket was bigger than me, and he had better moves. The backs were twice my size; the linemen were three times and they all seemed to run faster than I could move my eyes. I couldn't play with these monsters; the best I could do was get out of their way so they wouldn't inadvertently step on me. There actually were two guys my size, but they moved like they'd been shot out of cannons. To reduce the pain of this recollection, let me just say I ended up playing third string JV. The worst part of it was, for some reason, I took up smoking. The weirdest—and best—part was that this tough old coach seemed to like me. He got me to go out for track. He watched me run for a while, and turned me over to a gawky-looking kid with glasses who supposedly ran the hurdles. I did OK. Not terrific—I never could beat the kid who no longer looked gawky, only fast—but I did OK. At least I belonged to a respectable team and contributed a few points once in a while. I even quit smoking for a time.

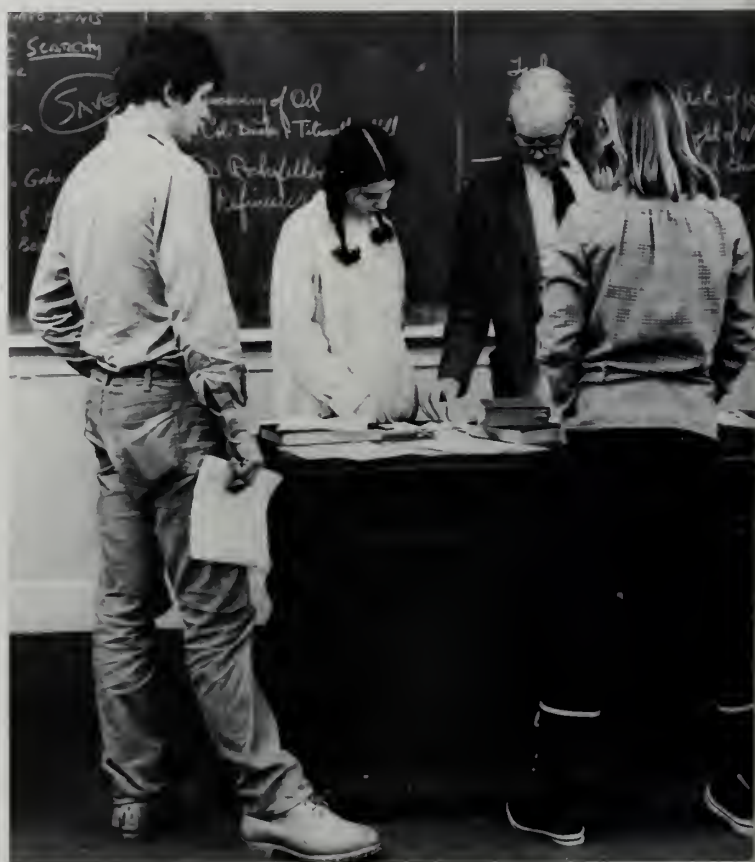
What I didn't realize was that the classrooms were going to be as bad as the football field. This fellow Fitts—everybody said he was important 'cause something of his was on Broadway—asked me what I thought of Mickey Spillane.

I gave him a spiel that would have pleased my mother, my Sunday School teacher and, I figured, any responsible English teacher. When I finished he looked half-scared, half-amazed, and said, "You're either a dope or a hypocrite, son, and I'm hoping for the latter." Fitts wasn't my teacher; Gierasch was, and he failed the first dozen papers I handed in. He allowed as how he was going to keep it up until I quit trying to figure out what *he* thought about the *Odyssey* and started writing what *I* thought. Truly amazing: he was mad at me, or at least seemed to be. I insulted him, he said, by presuming I could figure out what went on in that educated, subtle mind of his.

History was my specialty and at first Allis seemed nice enough, even liked to talk with the kids. So I gave him the benefit of my thoughts on FDR and the New

Deal. He gave me the same look Fitts had. "What do you read for pleasure, my boy—the minutes of the McCarthy committee?" He sat down, wrote out a list, gave it to me and advised, "It would be terrific if you'd read these books. If you can't read them straight through, at least dip into them. If that's not possible, take them out of the library and press them against your forehead."

Most of the teachers were a lot kinder. There was this nice old guy we called Winnie who, despite bouncing chalk off my head during class, kept inviting me to Sunday lunch. He would spend all afternoon trying to convince me that calculus and voodoo were not, strictly speaking, related. He told me that I was a bright young man, but that if I couldn't wipe out my math requirement working with him, no university would ever stoop to giving me a degree. He finally managed it, and I've never





often over my admiration for his patience and persistence.

It was actually the kids who freaked me out more than anything else. Since I'd been a wheel in student government at Eastport I saw myself as something of an expert on discipline, ethics, faculty-student relations and that sort of stuff. When we got the news that one of the older guys, a postgraduate, had been thrown out, I was, as usual, leading the Kyley Room Philosophy Seminar. I pontificated that expulsion was too severe a penalty for almost any non-criminal infraction we could commit because we were, after all, immature. I figured my point would be popular, but one kid—a wizard blackjack player—looked up and muttered: "There is a point beyond which one is too old to be immature."

Puzzled by the obvious tone of dissent, I allowed as how that was, at least, a logical statement; and as he drew the Ace to his face card he shot back that all I now had to learn was that logic and ethics weren't necessarily mutually exclusive.

Then there was this other strange character who cut the lapels off his jackets. He listened once, with less than fascination, to my theories about modern art. To wit: All great art communicates something. I, and everybody in the room, was smarter and better educated than most of our fellow citizens—to say nothing of the denizens of foreign lands. Yet, none of us could understand modern art. Ergo, it couldn't be great art. The *sans* lapel character blew out a long stream of cigar smoke. "If the quality of art were, God forbid, dictated by the level of understanding in this room, we would, for all time to come, be looking at

some mighty dumb pictures."

I've never understood whether he meant to make a comment on modern art or on me and my friends. Speaking of friends: having managed to miss the boat athletically and academically, I did succeed in becoming popular with one of the social cliques. Rather than describe how I achieved this distinction, let me simply point out that, at that time, important people were known as "Rocks"—my nickname was "Pebble."

The other thing I remember about the kids was their astounding lack of cool. Every couple of months a list would be posted indicating everybody's academic standing. Eight hundred kids would race over to GW, push and shove to find out where they ranked. I never joined the stampede. Didn't have to. I was always in the same place: right in the middle, or just below. I never moved up.

It didn't make any difference though. In the spring of my senior year I got a letter postmarked New Haven, which informed me that yet another institution was willing to give me a shot—and at their expense, things not having improved much at home.

This bolstered me considerably until I received a note ordering me to report to G.G. Benedict. Now, I had carefully managed two years without saying more than "Hello" to G.G. Very witty man on a stage, but gave a definite impression of being lethal one-to-one. Meetings with G.G. were usually disciplinary. What had I done? Did he have spies at the Eliot Lounge?

"I see you've been accepted at Yale." He glowered over his half glasses. What's to get mad at being accepted at Yale, I wondered.

"And you expect to go there next year?"

"Yes sir."

"That's a wrong, perhaps a disastrous, decision."

While I'd barely managed to









stay afloat for the last two years, the struggle had taught me some things, maybe even more than I knew. One was not to cave in. "I disagree, sir. Would you explain why it's a disastrous decision?"

He blinked twice, and rattled the change in his pocket. "Obviously. Why else would I have you in here?" He looked at a file on his desk. "You won't turn seventeen for another two months. You're too young to go to Yale."

"Obviously Yale doesn't think so." I was beginning to enjoy this. "They don't know you as well as I do."

I smiled sardonically. "You've wasted a good deal of your two years with us. When you arrived here you were scared. Good. A possible sign of intelligence. But you've stayed scared. Instead of facing the challenges this place represents and offers, you've found ingenious methods of getting

round them. That's clever, but not good enough. You've done alright. Getting into Yale is proof of that. But it's not good enough. We've had to threaten and cajole you to do the very things you most wanted to do. You've shown signs recently of coming around—otherwise I wouldn't talk to you like this—but not enough so that Yale won't scare you right back into being—what is it they call you?—a Pebble. If you go there next year, you'll spend the next two years learning to drink beer as fast as the big boys."

"That's very unfair, sir."

"If you'll answer one question—satisfactorily to yourself—I'll stop badgering you."

I waited. "Why did you start smoking at the same time you

went out for the football team? Here's a hint: one of your coaches asked me that question, and his tone was rhetorical." G.G.'s own tone was a tad sharper than rhetorical.

This time he waited. Finally I asked, "What do you think I should do?"

"Take a year or so off. Get a job, pump gas. Join the Army, see the world."

"No sir, I'm sure you're trying to help, but I'll take my chances that Yale knows what it's doing." In those days nobody but psychos and unwed mothers dropped out.

He wouldn't give up. "Suppose I got you a year, a free year, in an English school. It would be like a postgraduate year—which I'm not about to let you do here—over there."

He could see I was wavering. "The applications are already closed, but I'll wangle you a spot if you'll go."

Pause.

"OK."

He handed me the phone. "Call your parents . . ."

I've never forgiven G.G. for that conversation, but the year turned out great. I ripped through the courses, even passed the Advanced Level Exams for Oxford and Cambridge, played rugby and ran track. I have to admit it was pretty low level competition compared to what I'd been through. In fact, it was kind of a terrible school; but I had a terrific time and I bummed around France and Italy during the vacations. By the time I got to Yale, I guess I'd changed some. I wasn't ready to admit it, but it had begun to seep in that maybe G.G. was right. Anyway, I zipped through New Haven in three years, collecting a couple of prizes and a Phi Beta Kappa Key. Then a couple of red hot years back in England, this time at Cambridge. They offered to extend the welcome long enough to pick up a

Ph.D., but it was time for me to get out of the academic world. I knew I was permanently hooked on books, so I came back and got into this racket . . .

I was still musing on these events when the phone rang. It was the Big Man from Brooklyn. He wanted me to cross the River and noodle with him about his new book. Since there is little I enjoy more than palavering with the Big Man about literary stuff, I dropped out of the office and into a cab.

We're sitting on his stoop, sucking on stingers and noodling away when this gang of kids comes straggling by. I'm surprised when they stop to chat with the Big Man. They know him, but, of course, they don't know who he is. We're yakking about the Yankees, the cops, the street—the usual things—when I notice this kid, a girl about fifteen, has got a paperback stuffed in the pocket of her cut-offs. It's *the* novel the Big Man wrote about twenty or so years ago. The kid and the Big Man start talking about the book. She's a bit of a wise guy; but while it's perfectly clear no one has ever taught this babe how to analyze anything, much less a novel, she's doing pretty good. She's smart and tough and she's responding to both the book and the Big Man.

Because I've never totally gotten over being a jerk, I start to grin, figuring to spring it on the kid that she's talking to the author. The Big Man gives my leg a little squeeze that leaves his thumbprint on my femur. "Hey Bumpkin," he says, "why don't you go inside and get yourself another stinger."

By the time I come out, the gang is gone, and the Big Man is pensive. "I think that kid has got it, really got it. Somebody ought to get her out of here and give her an honest chance." He looks at me. "You're connected."

. . . I guess I am. While most

of my old mentors and tormentors are now gone, I've met the new crew and they're just about the same, just as hard.

The next day I call Fred Stott. "If you want me to write that piece for you, Fred old boy, you have to do me a favor."

Then I tell him 'bout the Brooklyn kid, the novel and the Big Man. "Get her address, for God's sake, man," Fred says. "I'll get the Admissions people on to her right away."

"Relax, I'll handle it."

"Thanks, but she might be special, so we better get someone who knows what they're doing."

"Thanks, a lot, Fred. I needed that. You know, the more I think about Andover—and guys like you and Allis and Fitts and G.G. and that dumb coach—the madder I get." For an instant I think maybe the Brooklyn kid can be my revenge. She's really tough; she won't scare. They'll never get to her. Then reality deflates my dream of revenge: if the kid is any good, they'll get to her eventually.

I yell at Stott. "Why the hell should I do anything for Andover? As long as this place is going on, and as long as it's got the where-withal—the faces may change, but it'll still be grabbing bright kids, putting their heads through wringers and, damn it all, changing them!"

"You're damn right," Fred shoots back, and for an instant he almost sounds like G.G.: "Think about it!"

## A Trusteeship shared

by Donald H. McLean, Jr. '28

There are very few organizations in the United States today—be they educational institutions or commercial concerns—which were in existence 200 years ago. There are only a handful that existed 100 years ago. The fact that Andover has survived wars and depression and is stronger today than ever before is no accident.

Essentially it has been the result of the continuity of outstanding headmasters, an able faculty and strong financial support from concerned men and women who felt that the school was important and wanted it to prosper. Without such support over the years there would be no Phillips Academy in 1979. Without such support now and in the future, there will be no Phillips Academy 100 years from now.

The blueprint for the modern Andover had its origins late in the 19th century under the leadership of the eighth headmaster, Cecil Franklin Patch Bancroft, who served from 1873 until he was succeeded by Alfred E. Stearns in 1903. Bancroft planted the seeds that came to flower during the Stearns years. The campus we have today, endowments we still enjoy, a strong faculty and a generous scholarship policy are a heritage that largely came into being during the late 19th and early 20th centuries.

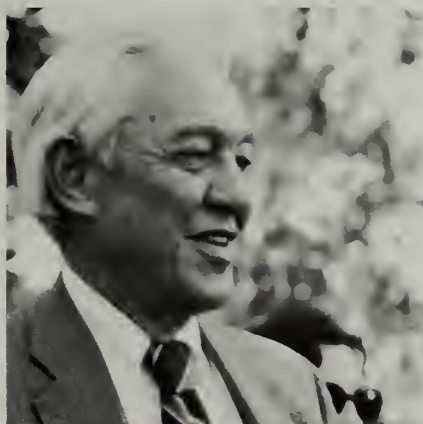
Thomas Cochran, a member of the Board of Trustees from 1923 to 1936, was the spearhead and principal benefactor of the modern Andover, but he encouraged others to join with him in the effort. The result was substantial support from a relatively small group of affluent alumni convinced by Cochran's argument that a secondary education was more important in the development of young men than their subsequent college years



and therefore men of substance should concentrate their giving to Andover. Which they did!

Those of us who were at Andover in the late '20's watched and detoured around the construction of Morse Hall, the Commons, Paul Revere Hall, George Washington Hall, the Cochran Chapel and the Addison Gallery. We saw the campus transformed into a place of rare design and beauty. But the point to remember is that Cochran and his friends were a small group of men in an era when large fortunes were more easily amassed, a time when a relatively few individuals provided the buildings and endowments of our great private educational institutions. But those days are gone forever.

The tremendous forward financial thrust Andover received during those years was sufficient to carry it through two decades of change. Claude Moore Fuess led the school as headmaster through



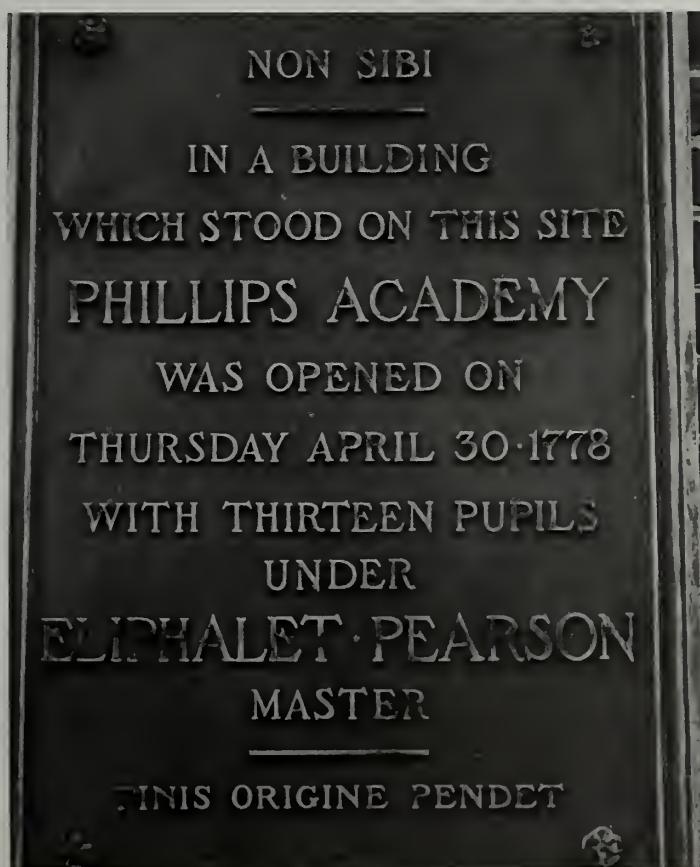
*Donald H. McLean, Jr., retired President of the Lahey Clinic Foundation, is Chairman of the Phillips Academy Board of Trustees. He was also Chairman of the Andover Program, 1958-1960.*

much of the Depression and World War II and strengthened the tradition of great teachers introduced by Bancroft and Stearns. John Mason Kemper then brought his vision of Andover as a national public school. Under him Andover's scholarship policy was expanded. The curriculum offerings were broadened, particularly in the fields of science and art, and the student body grew in both numbers and diversity.

When I served on the Alumni Council, and then joined the Board of Trustees in 1958, Andover was in the throes of a period of evolution. It was a postwar period in which new ideas were advanced and a larger national role envisaged. Led by people of national repute such as Alan Blackmer, the faculty modernized the curriculum. The Trustees saw that the new approaches in the arts and sciences and the larger student body required new facilities. They also recognized that funds were not readily available to build them.

By this time Thomas Cochran and his friends had long since passed on. The Trustees were strongly opposed to borrowing the necessary funds, since this would have placed a heavy financial burden on future generations and weakened the financial position of the Academy. Under these circumstances they concluded that their only recourse was to turn to the alumni and parents and friends of the Academy who over the years had substantially increased both in number and in their interest and support of the school. This was evidenced by the growing strength of the Alumni Association and the results of the Alumni Fund, which by then was becoming an important factor in contributing to the annual budget. So encouraged, the Trustees launched a fund drive aimed at all its constituents.

Subsequent events proved that their optimism was justified. As a result of the Andover Program 1958-1960, we secured funds for







the Evans Science Building, the Underwood Room, Kemper Auditorium, the Arts and Communications Center, the Copley Wing of the library, and four Rabbit Pond dormitories—Stearns, Stevens, Timson and Fuess.

The significant difference between the effort of the '20's and the Andover Program of the '50's was the broad support which the Andover Program received from literally thousands of alumni, parents and friends of the school—capital contributions which were over and above their annual gifts to the Alumni Fund.

This then brings us to the current Bicentennial Campaign. Why did the Trustees decide that we needed an all-out effort in the '70's to raise \$50,610,000, 80 percent of for endowment? They knew they had a superb leader in Theodore R. Sizer. They knew the endowment funds were being managed prudently and the budget was being trimmed. They knew that

Andover was becoming the most sought-after school in America. But they also knew that there were inflationary forces at work which would put increasing financial pressure on labor-intensive residential institutions. Although in the past it had been possible to support the school with tuition and endowment income, it became clear in the mid-seventies that even with substantial tuition increases inflation would outrun the Academy's resources.

In 1979 the need for reaching the \$50 million goal is even greater than it was in 1976. Everything that has happened in the last three years has underscored the importance of the Campaign. Oil has increased in cost since January, 1976, from \$11.50 per barrel to a current \$22.41 per barrel. The increase just since June of this year has added \$100,000 to the school's projected

fuel costs for the coming year. From January 1, 1976, to January 1, 1979, the Consumer Price Index has increased over 21 percent, but faculty and staff salaries have not nearly kept pace. Each year the Trustees have made the decision to increase the tuition:

1975-76 - \$3700

1976-77 - \$4200

1977-78 - \$4500

1978-79 - \$4975

1979-80 - \$5400

The school has a balanced budget today because of stricter management, because of the increases in tuition, because salaries and wages have been held below the Consumer Price Index, and because the Bicentennial Campaign thus far has resulted in substantial additions to the endowment.

But the Trustees know that we must continue to balance the budget and also bring faculty salaries into line with prices, increase the number and size of scholarships and financially undergird Andover some distance into the future, as it was undergirded by the great financial efforts of a few individuals in the '20's and by alumni and parents in the '50's. This requires an extraordinary effort from all of us in the Andover and Abbot family in 1979.

In the 201-year history of Phillips Academy there have been moments of critical importance. This is one such moment. If Andover is to continue to serve its students and this nation as a national resource, so must this Campaign succeed.

It is not simply a matter of survival. It is a matter of survival with distinction. Every alumnus and alumna is in effect a trustee, the caretaker of a heritage now 200 years old. Our belief, our concern, our labor and our generosity can ensure a bright future for this distinguished American institution of which each one of us is a living part.





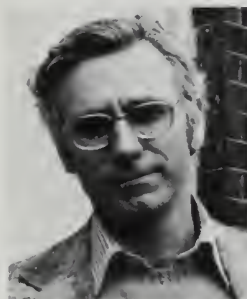
McKee



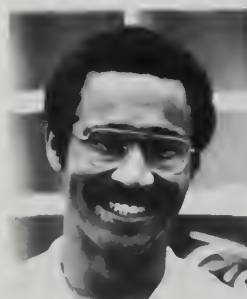
Lloyd



McClement



Wise



Sykes

## Faculty Appointments to Teaching Foundations

*Peter Quackenbush McKee*, Associate Headmaster and Instructor in Physics, to the new Donna Brace Ogilvie Teaching Foundation.

*Robert Andrew Lloyd*, Instructor in Art and Chairman of the Art Department, to the Independence Foundation Teaching Endowment vacated by Frederick S. Allis, Jr.

*John Claiborne McClement*, Instructor in Mathematics, to the

Cecil F. P. Bancroft Foundation vacated by Peter Q. McKee.

*K. Kelly Wise*, Instructor in English and Chairman of the English Department, to the new William M. Newman Teaching Foundation.

*Elwin Sykes*, Instructor in English, to the new John H. Porter, Jr., Bicentennial Instructorship.

## Administrative shifts

One immediate result of the Long Range Planning effort is administrative change to achieve some relief in workload and clearer symmetry in organization as well as in the titles: Dean of Faculty, Dean of Studies, and Dean of Residence. Peter McKee's title is now Dean of Faculty; he also will retain the title and responsibilities of Associate Headmaster. Dean Phyllis Powell's title now is Dean of Studies, to reflect her responsibilities for the Course of Study. David Cobb, an ex-Cluster Dean, takes the new post of Dean of Residence. This will relieve Jack Richards, who has been Chairman of Cluster Deans while also Rabbit Pond's Cluster Dean. Relief will not be long, however: Richards will become Acting Dean of the Faculty for the winter and spring terms of this year, when Peter and Jean McKee go on sabbatical leave, and again the following year, when Headmaster Sizer will be on leave for the winter and spring and summer, and McKee will be Acting Headmaster.

## Admissions position

The Admissions Office is looking for a male member of the Class of '76 to join Sarah Gates '75 in the Admissions Office when Stuart Sawabini '73 completes his tour of duty in Admissions this spring. Administrative work includes interviewing of candidates and travel, representing Andover. Interested applicants should contact Joshua Miner, Director of Admissions, by January 1.

## Post-Bicentennial Development Position

Phillips Academy is seeking an individual to participate in planning and executing all phases of the Academy's continuing development program upon conclusion of the Bicentennial Campaign. Responsibilities will involve capital and annual giving, corporation and foundation support, deferred giving, as well as the coordination of fund-raising activities with other alumni and parent programs. Individual will report to Frederic A. Stott, Secretary of the Academy (Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810, 617/475-3400) to whom inquiries and suggestions of candidates should be addressed.

## New home for Alumni Office

The Alumni Office has a new home and building of its own—the former Phillips Club and once Principal's Office for Cecil Franklin Patch Bancroft, standing at the juncture of Main Street, Chapel Avenue and School Street, next door to Samaritan House. Later the Faculty Club and most recently the Office of Physical Plant, the new Alumni Office has ample parking space for visiting alumni and is only a stone's throw from Morton House, Abbot's Alumnae Office.

## National award for *Bulletin*

Among independent school periodicals, the *Andover Bulletin* won the 1979 Grand Award for excellence presented by the Council for the Advancement and Support of Education.



# DEATHS



## Dr. Donald M. Clark

Donald Miller Clark, M.D., Medical Director at Andover from 1954 to 1965, died at his home in Greenfield, N.H., on July 5, 1979, at the age of 78.

Born in Saranac Lake, N.Y., Dr. Clark received his medical training at the University of Vermont. In 1927 he began practicing in Peterborough, N.H. The first doctor there to organize a group practice, he was almost alone as resident surgeon in the region during World War II and was one of the physicians primarily responsible for the modernization of Peterborough (now Monadnock) Hospital. His achievements brought him to the attention of President Truman who selected Dr. Clark to represent the physicians of small cities and towns on the President's Commission on the Health Needs of the Nation. He was a fellow of the American College of Surgeons.

After 26 years of service to the people of the Monadnock area, he came to Andover. While here he enlarged the medical staff, improved the facilities at Isham Infirmary and won its approval as an accredited hospital. But more importantly, he was loved by both the students and faculty he served so effectively.

Characteristically, Dr. Donald Clark did not retire at 65. Although an avid and sometimes reckless striped fisherman who might have settled for a cottage on the New

England coast, he chose to practice in Appalachia serving the underprivileged for eight more years before finally retiring to Greenfield in 1973.

He is survived by his wife, Francena (Billie); a son, Peter L. Clark, M.D. '57; two daughters, Cynthia and Judith; and four grandchildren.

— Peter Q. McKee

## Josephine Bedford Blackmer

Josephine Bedford Blackmer, widow of Alan Rogers Blackmer, Dean of Faculty Emeritus, died on August 26, at her home in New London, N.H., after an illness of several months. A native of Chicago, Mrs. Blackmer was a Phi Beta Kappa graduate of the University of Chicago. She was the first woman Phillips Academy called on to teach, in periods of need in the French Department. She also taught at Brooks School in North Andover. During the Second World War she served as a dietician and studied at the Harvard School of Public Health. Her husband died in 1975. She leaves their four children, Donald L. Blackmer '47, Noelle (Mrs. George) Beatty '50, Alan R. Blackmer, Jr. '55 and Frederick Blackmer; and eight grandchildren.

## PHILLIPS

1904 *Herbert A. Parsons*, Yonkers, N.Y.; June 5, 1979. A civil engineer with the New York Central Railroad for 55 years, he was a 1907 graduate of Yale's Sheffield Scientific School. He was also an expert amateur botanist, specializing in the grasses of the Northeast, and his work is on permanent exhibit at the Hudson River Museum in Yonkers, N.Y. He leaves a daughter, Ruth M. Parsons; three grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

1906 *Harold Cross*, Woodstock, Vt.; April 12, 1979. The retired chairman of C.A. Cross, Inc., in Fitchburg, Mass., he had spent over 60 years in the wholesale grocery and supermarket business. From 1942-1951 he was his Class Secretary. Among his survivors are his sons, Norman C. Cross '35 and Harold Cross, Jr. '35, and a grandson, Norman C. Cross, Jr. '67.

*Lucien B. Horton*, Jacksonville, Fla.; July 6, 1979. After Andover he was graduated in 1909 from Yale's Sheffield Scientific School with an engineering degree and began his career with Westinghouse. During the First World War he was in charge of ammunition production at the U.S. Cartridge Co. in Lowell, Mass. After the war he joined the Oliver Plow Co. in Indiana, then retired. But with the outbreak of World War II he joined Remington DuPont at their Lake City, Mo., plant where he was responsible for the first shipments of small-arms ammunition to the Pacific after Pearl Harbor. For this service he was awarded the Army-Navy "E" from the Ordnance Department of the War Office. His great avocation was historical preservation as an active member

of Historic Landmarks in York, Me., where he kept a summer home. He leaves two sons, William B. Horton and Gifford S. Horton; a daughter, Mrs. Edwin R. Metcalf; ten grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren.

1909 *Josiah D. Thompson*, East Liverpool, Ohio; August 3, 1975. A Yale graduate, he was a retired sales manager for the Homer Laughlin China Co. He had served as an area chairman in Ohio for the Andover Program. Among his survivors is his son, Josiah D. Thompson, Jr. '53.

1911 *Chandler H. Foster*, Putney, Vt.; April 16, 1979. Following Andover, he was graduated from Dartmouth College in 1915. During World War I he served as a lieutenant in the Quartermaster Corps. After the war he became a C.P.A., spending most of his career with the Boston accounting firm, Harris, Kerr, Forster & Co. He leaves his wife, Dorothy, RFD 3, Box 24, Putney, VT 05346; a son, Stephen; and a daughter, Rebecca.

1913 *Robert N. Quinn*, Sherman, Conn.; May 11, 1979. He attended Yale's Sheffield Scientific School and served in the Navy during World War I. For over 30 years he operated his own real estate firm in New Rochelle, N.Y. His wife, Marion, resides at Timber Trails, Sherman, CT 06784. He also leaves his children, Charalane Manning, Barbara Chisholm and Robert N. Quinn, Jr.; and ten grandchildren.

*Franklin G. Russell*, Jacksonville, Fla.; July 2, 1979. He received his Ph.B. from Yale's Sheffield School. Upon his return home from Army service as a captain in France during World War I, he

joined the family foundry business, Florida Machine and Foundry Co. He became its president and later chairman, retiring in 1977. He had been a trustee of Jacksonville University, a former chairman and executive committee member of the Jacksonville Community Chest, a board member of the Children's Home Society of Florida, and served with several business and professional organizations. Surviving are his wife, Katherine, 4167 Ortega Blvd., Jacksonville, FL 32210; four daughters, Katherine Beard, Louise Hardwick, Julie Madison and Frances Terry; ten grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

1914 *Faelton C. Perkins*, Bridgewater, Mass.; July 22, 1979. (See Class Notes)

*John C. Stewart*, Keswick, Va.; April 26, 1979. (See Class Notes)

1915 *Lawrence K. Duby*, Burbank, Calif.; October 22, 1978.

*Joseph B. Nye, Jr.*, Buzzards Bay, Mass.; March 9, 1979.

1918 *Daniel E. Coburn*, Indianapolis, Ind.; April 12, 1979. A graduate of Yale's Sheffield School (Ph.B., 1921) and Indiana University Law School (LL.B., 1924), for many years he was with the Hoosier Petroleum Co., Inc.

1919 *Everett E. Lyles*, Greensboro, Vt.; June 16, 1979. (See Class Notes)

1920 *Franklin W. Dowling*, Needham, Mass.; January 27, 1979. (See Class Notes)

*Karl S. Pfaffman*, Cohasset, Mass.; July 16, 1979. (See Class Notes)

1921 *Willard Emery*, Sarasota, Fla.; February 27, 1979. (See Class Notes)

*Grant B. Mills*, Stafford Springs, Conn.; March 13, 1979. (See Class Notes)

- Daniel E. Wight, Frederick, Md.; May 13, 1979. (See Class Notes)
- 1923 William W. Moulton, St. Louis, Mo.; May 20, 1979. (See Class Notes).
- 1924 Reginald W. Holt, Darien, Conn.; June 2, 1979. (See Class Notes)
- 1928 Thomas Walker, M.D., Richmond, Va.; July 6, 1979. (See Class Notes)
- 1929 Clement W. Williamson, Providence, R.I.; April 30, 1979. (See Class Notes)
- 1930 Clarence A. Foss, Lafayette, La.; September 24, 1975.
- David M. Ostrom, Waquoit, Mass.; June 15, 1978.
- 1931 J. Harrison Worrall, Philadelphia, Pa.; June 14, 1979. (See Class Notes)
- 1932 Burns Henry, Jr., Yucca Valley, Calif.; June, 1979. (See Class Notes)
- 1933 John S. Cleworth, Melrose, Mass.; April 19, 1977. (See Class Notes)
- 1937 William H. McManus, New York, N.Y.; July 10, 1979. (See Class Notes)
- 1941 Hugh M. Pyle, M.D., Weston, Mass.; August 10, 1979. Following Andover, he attended Harvard and served in World War II. After the war he received his M.D. from Boston University in 1949 and then served with the Air Force Medical Corps in Alaska during the Korean War. He returned to Boston to practice as a hematologist and oncologist with the New England Deaconess, New England Baptist, Peter Bent Brigham, Newton-Wellesley and Glover Memorial Hospitals. He was also senior investigator at the Blood Research Institute in Jamaica Plain, an instructor at the Harvard Medical School, and a director of the Massachusetts Cancer Society and the Metropolitan Unit of the American Cancer Society, and was a member of several professional organizations. He leaves his wife, Elizabeth, 60 Bradford Rd., Weston, MA 02193; five children, Alison, Martha, Molly, Jennifer and Douglas; his mother, three sisters; and a brother, Edwin Pyle, Jr. '41.
- 1951 B. Eugene Kaledin, Chappaqua, N.Y.; February, 1979.
- 1954 Charles W. Lees, M.D., Nashua, N.H.; July 31, 1979. Following Andover, he was graduated from Amherst College (B.A., 1958) and Harvard Medical School (M.D., 1962). After an internship at the University of Colorado Medical Center and service with the U.S. Public Health Service, he joined the Boston University School of Medicine as assistant professor of biochemistry. Following a residency in dermatology, 1971-1974, he began a solo practice in Nashua, where he was on the staff of Memorial Hospital. He was also an associate in dermatology at Boston University and a member of various professional and scientific organizations. He leaves three children, William, Thomas and Ellen.
- 1955 Thomas W. Alexander, Tustin, Calif.; May 23, 1979. He received his B.S. in mathematics from M.I.T. in 1960, followed by master's degrees in mathematics from the University of California at Irvine in 1968 and in engineering from California State University, Fullerton, in 1974. He had been employed as a scientific programmer. He leaves his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Alexander, 1552 Mitchell St., Tustin, CA 92680.
- 1959 Cadwallader E. Brooks, Hyde Park, Vt.; August 10, 1979. After Andover he was graduated from Princeton in 1964, attended graduate school at New York University and Harvard and received an M.A.T. from the University of Vermont in

1970. After teaching high school, he joined a realty firm, Northern Vermont Real Estate. He was president of his county development council and of the Hyde Park Planning Commission and was county chairman of the Heart Fund. His wife, Virginia, may be reached at R.D., Hyde Park, VT 05655. His brother, Scott A. Brooks, is a member of the Class of 1957.

- 1972 Charles F. Sheldon, Jr., Miami, Fla.; February 10, 1979. (See Class Notes)
- 1978 Richard L. Hilton, Greenville, Me.; July 12, 1979. (See Class Notes)

## ABBOT

- 1904 Mary Davis Lee (Mrs. Mary D.); May 25, 1979.
- 1908 Ruth Van Vliet Fawcett (Mrs. Martin C.); reported in March, 1979.
- 1912 Helen Corey Ingalls (Mrs. John P.); reported August, 1979.
- 1913 Edna Francis Levitt (Mrs. William T.); July 16, 1979, in a Florida nursing home at 88. She was a graduate of Wellesley College. Edna was captain of basketball at Abbot and later wrote one of the earliest rule books for women's basketball. She was director of physical education and recreation for the city of Baltimore and was active in sports until her health failed four years ago. She is survived by two sisters, Grace Francis Jenkins '19 and Polly Francis Loesch '29.
- Gladys Folts Woods (Mrs. Thomas J.); reported July, 1979.
- 1918 Helen Vedder; reported May, 1979.
- 1921 Carol Perrin Dunton (Mrs. Gardner); June 2, 1979, at age 78 in Newport, R.I. She co-founded the Newport Players Guild in 1937, served as its president, directed and acted in many of its plays, and organized appearances during World War II at service outposts and at the Naval Base Complex. In 1970 she was named Woman of the Year by the Newport County Chamber of Commerce. Her interests included the Newport Civic Music Assoc., Girl Scouts, Red Cross, Newport Civil Defense, the Preservation Society of Newport County, League of Women Voters, and the Rhode Island Assoc. of Community Theaters. She is survived by her husband and a daughter, Gale Dunton Hurley '53.
- 1923 Anne Darling Whitehouse (Mrs. Brooks); July 23, 1979.
- 1924 Helen Keating Ott (Mrs. Louis J.); August 5, 1979, after a brief illness. She was a leader in many community projects including the Mansfield-Richland County (Ohio) Public Library Board, the Appleseed Girl Scouts, the Richland County Chapter of the American Red Cross and the YWCA. Mrs. Ott's life interest was in library work. She was the first children's librarian at the Mansfield Public Library, served as president of the Mansfield-Richland County Public Library Board, and was librarian at the First Presbyterian Church. In 1977 she received an award for distinguished service from the national Church and Synagogue Library Assoc. She sponsored many programs to encourage children to read including a bibliography, *Helping Children Through Books: A Selected Booklist for the Seventies*. Mrs. Ott is survived by her husband, two daughters and three grandchildren.

# CLASS NOTES

## 09

### ABBOT

Marjorie Soule Byers writes: "All my memories of Abbot are pleasant ones. I do wish I could be with you at Reunions. . . . My mother went to Abbot Academy. . . . I think she was there only one term, and then my grandparents moved to Colorado Springs, Colo., and my mother did not go back to Abbot. However, she wanted me to go, and I did have three lovely years there." Marjorie is now living in Denver, Colo.

## 10

### PHILLIPS

Keith F. Warren  
53 Hubbard St.  
Concord, MA 01742

I am writing these notes in mid-summer to meet an early August deadline for the October issue of the *Bulletin* which will feature the closing months of the 200th Birthday Campaign for Andover. This Campaign has already raised \$35 million, the largest amount attained by any secondary school in history. In addition a \$5 million Challenge Fund has been raised which will match one dollar for every 2 dollars of additional funds subscribed during the closing months. If this challenge is met it means an additional \$15 million making the goal total of \$50 million. So far only six members of 1910 have subscribed and one widow of a former classmate. So, dear friends, if you "can spare a dime" and if you still love the school which nurtured you in your youth, please send in a vote of confidence in the form of a check payable to The Trustees of Phillips Academy.

Winston Churchill once remarked that he was not made Prime Minister to preside over the dissolution of the British Empire. By the same token I never dreamed when I was made your Secretary that it would be my sad duty to record the deaths of so many old comrades—three more since my last notes.

Bobby Kastor (Robert N.) died last Feb. 5. After graduating from Andover, Bobby went on to Harvard where he was a member of the illustrious Class of 1914. He spent his business years on Wall Street where he was a member of the New York Stock Exchange. He retired a number of years ago but had still kept up his contact with J.A. Ludlow & Co.

He traveled extensively to all parts of the world and had a special fondness for Ireland. His nephew, Stephen Joyce, is a grandson of James Joyce, and through this family connection he was successful with his friend Bennett Cerf in getting the manuscript of *Ulysses* through the United States Customs and published for the first time in this country by Random House. Besides his financial and literary activities, he was an ardent swimmer



and swam every day from early spring to late fall off the New Jersey coast where he lived. His closest surviving relative is Stephen Joyce who was 1950 at Andover and 1954 at Harvard. Stephen lives in France and his address is 2 Rue André Pascal, Paris XVI.

Bill Rice (William Gorham) died on April 17. Next to Phinney Baxter he was perhaps the most scholarly member of our class and made many trips to the podium on graduation day to collect prizes. At the outbreak of World War I he volunteered for ambulance service in France and was later given a commission in the United States Army serving in liaison with the French. He was awarded the *Croix de Guerre* for exceptional bravery in combat. Later he went into law and spent most of his life as a professor of law at the University of Wisconsin, which awarded him an honorary degree on his retirement. He continued in private practice for the rest of his life. He was active in Democratic politics and was a delegate to several national conventions. He was born Dec. 30, 1892, a week after your Secretary. He had two sons and one daughter and seven grandchildren. The address of his wife, who survives, is 1206 Dartmouth Rd., Madison, WI 53705.

Another classmate, Lewis Morton Stewart, died May 5. After leaving Andover in 1909, Lewis went to Amherst and later graduated from the Philadelphia Textile School. In his early life he was in the textile publishing business and published a textile trade paper in New York. In 1944 he switched to the resort hotel business in Vermont. In recent years he had been living in Norwich, Vt. During World War I he was in the aviation service. Surviving are his wife, Elizabeth, and a son, Andrew, who lives in Hanover, N.H.

## 10 ABBOT

Lois Bradford Marvin writes from Crozet, Va., that she was sorry to miss Reunions but "at the age of 88 I find I am not as spry as I once was. I had a very happy year at Abbot Academy while my brother, Lindsay Bradford, was at Phillips, even though we could not speak to each other on the street. I'm sure it is not as strict these days!" Indeed not.

## 12 PHILLIPS

Russell H. Lucas  
16900 Jefferson Ave.  
Grosse Pointe, MI 48230

Dave Beach writes that he, his brother, John, and their wives commemorated the 100th anniversary of his parents' marriage at the church where they had been wed on the last day of 1878. Both Dave and his brother occupied the pulpit. His father and mother have seventy surviving descendants. A brother, Joseph, was PA 1907, Yale 1911. Dave is pastor *emeritus* of Center Church, New Haven, Conn.

## 14 PHILLIPS

Raymond F. Snell  
733 Kline St.  
La Jolla, CA 92037

Our 65th Reunion was a disappointment from the standpoint of numbers returning. Norman and Mimi Elsas, Don and Frances Wright and Frank Balch were back to carry

the banner for the class. Both Norman and Don sent a good report of Reunion activities. At Headmaster Sizer's talk, "What's Ahead for Andover," it was announced that the level of academic excellence is higher than ever following the merger with Abbot, due in part to a large increase in the number of applications for admission and therefore greater selectivity in acceptance.

This leads me to mention the Challenge Fund whereby, if we can raise \$10 million by Dec. 31, the \$5 million Challenge Fund completes the Campaign and the \$50 million goal is reached. We can't afford to fail in this. Let's make every effort we can.

Norman and Mimi Elsas took a cruise to Alaska in August. Al Clarkson, who had a fall just prior to Reunion and couldn't attend, is all right and just phoned to tell me so. Leo McMahon writes of a great 25th wedding anniversary party given to him and Wilda by his son, Col. Leo T., Jr., and Wilda's daughter, Carol. Leo had been a widower since 1930 and Wilda a widow since 1943 when they were married April 22, 1954. May the next 25 years be just as happy.

We are sorry to report the loss of three more classmates. Our active number is now 38. The death of Dick Preston on May 12, 1979, was reported in the obituary column of the July *Bulletin*.

John C. Stewart died April 26, 1979, in Keswick, Va. After Andover he went to Yale, enlisted in 1917 as a naval aviator, and later became an ensign at Pensacola. Following World War I, he was engaged in advertising in Pittsburgh, married Eleanor M. Huff in 1921, and moved to Keswick in 1928, where he farmed and raised cattle. John had his private pack of foxhounds and for many years was master of the Keswick Hunt Club. Prior to Pearl Harbor he rejoined the Navy in intelligence, then as a Lt. commander took command of an anti-submarine net tender, with 2½ years of sea duty, mostly in the Caribbean. He retired in 1945 to the life of a country gentleman. John was a loyal member of the class, and we will miss him. He is survived by Eleanor, whose address is Harkaway, Keswick, VA 22947.

Faelton C. Perkins died July 22, 1979, in his 89th year. "Perk," as he was known to his schoolmates and friends, was a very popular member of the class. He attended Yale, and his life's work was confined to the family foundry business, the Henry Perkins Co. He is survived by his wife, Dorothy, and three sons, Faelton C., Jr., PA '39, Charles and David, PA '49. Mrs. Perkins's address is 476 Cherry St., Bridgewater, MA 02324.

## 14 ABBOT

Helen Hanscom Winslow is living at West Dennis, Mass., and sent her regrets for Reunions. She has not returned to school since her 50th reunion. Helen writes, "I am now on the way to 85."

## 15 PHILLIPS

Dean K. Webster, Jr.  
37 Beacon St.  
Boston, MA 02108

Several classmates have sent in news to the Alumni Office in response to your Secretary's request.

John Bressler writes, "Retired but do work

forenoons appraising for Wayne Federal Savings & Loan. Afternoons work around yard and garden and spend many afternoons playing golf. Helen and I spend part of our winters in Pasadena with our son."

"Mike" Hendrie and Esther "are still in good health and very busy—though we are about to depart for two weeks' 'vacation' at the Jersey Shore. As president of my Cornell Class of 1919, I organized and conducted a very successful 60th Reunion at Ithaca, attended by 57 classmates, 30 spouses, and 12 relatives and guests—for 99 total."

From Leo Gruener: "Midge and I lead quiet but rewarding lives. We are lucky to have friends and family close by, and our grandchildren keep us young in spirit. Our travels consist of trips around New England, and our mental stimulus comes from concerts, lectures and good books. We also indulge in some reminiscing through Midge's well-kept diaries throughout the years. Andover surely started me off on the right track."

William Kirkland reports, "A native of Houston, I retired in 1963 at age 65 from First City National Bank of Houston after 43 years of service, less 3½ years in the U.S. Navy, 1942-45. Have been provided with office and access to a secretary and have managed to keep busy as trustee of two local foundations and with a bit of real estate management. Have written one small book about the Bank (est. 1866) and am researching material for another in old letter-press books relating to business and banking in Texas from 1844 to 1891. Attended Andover's 200th Birthday 1978, and 60th Reunion Princeton 1979, but wobbly."

## 17 PHILLIPS

John E. Brennan  
25 Horace Rd.  
Belmont, MA 02178

If it weren't for Roger Dennett, I wouldn't have any news for the *Bulletin*. Here is what he has to say: "Just do not fall off your chair when you read this note from me, but you have been hollering that nobody sends you any news about any of our classmates and where they are and what they are doing. I have a little tidbit for you. On June 1, Peg and I had been married fifty years, and our two daughters and four grandchildren put on a 'wing-ding' for us at King Philip in Wrentham, where a most delicious luncheon was served to 117 friends and relatives. This was followed by dancing for the afternoon. In between times an original poem written by one of our sons-in-law was read, along with a citation from the Massachusetts House of Representatives and a letter from Congresswoman Margaret Heckler." Nice to hear from you, Roger. Congratulations.

The Campaign deadline is Dec. 31 and \$10 million (to be met with \$5 million from the Challenge Fund) must be raised to meet the \$50 million goal. Let's hope the Class of '17 will have a good showing.

## 18 PHILLIPS

Roger M. Woolley  
430 East 86th St.  
New York, NY 10028

The Bicentennial Campaign to raise \$50 million continues at a pace—"over \$35 million plus a new \$5 million Challenge Fund. The Challenge Fund means that if \$10 million can be raised by Dec. 31, the entire \$5 million Challenge Fund will come into play, to put



the Campaign over its \$50 million goal."

The winning of this Campaign "is crucial to Andover's future." As Al Stearns would say, "Dig deep into your pockets."

Pledges or checks should be made payable to The Trustees of Phillips Academy. And remember, "Every gift counts, whatever its size." Each \$2.00 you give is matched by \$1.00 from the Challenge Fund! Give now!

Have a happy fall.

## 19 PHILLIPS

George F. Sawyer  
The Ledges, Box 539  
Durham, NH 03824

Charlie Parker last May was re-elected for the eighth time as chairman of the board of managers of the Bradley Home in Meriden, Conn. He is the retired chairman of Charles Parker Company there. Charlie has also served on the local board of Connecticut Bank & Trust Company and is an honorary director and incorporator of City Savings Bank of Meriden.

Everett Eddy Lyles died last June 16. After graduating from PA, he received his B.A. degree at Williams, then was in the printing business in New York City and the insurance business in Hartford, Conn. In 1946 he moved to Greensboro, Vt., where he and his wife operated Lyle Enterprises, which was a real estate and insurance company. He was also active in civic affairs. He is survived by his wife, Helen, a son and a daughter, and two grandchildren.

The Bicentennial Campaign comes to a close at the end of this year. Attention should be called to the report in this issue of the \$35,000,000 already raised and the \$5,000,000 Challenge Fund. These figures may seem astronomical to some of our retired classmates, but, in perspective, remember that every \$100 contributed brings in another \$50!

## 19 ABBOT

Grace Kepner Noble  
(Mrs. Charles C.)  
1030 E. Genesee St.  
Syracuse, NY 13210

For my first news column I will share with you all the news I received from those who responded to my reunion letter.

Of the 49 letters I sent out, only two were returned: Mildred Daniels Cary, "forwarding order expired" (Alumnae Office notes Mildred is living at 2255 Parkview Ave., Breezewood Park, Orange City, FL 32763) and Marion Chandler "addressee unknown." Cora Erickson Dudley, Emily Duckworth Allen, Joyce Graham Taylor, and Helen Spence are on the LOST list. If any of you have any information that would help us to locate them, please send it to me or the Alumnae Office.

Elizabeth Armstrong wrote, "One of my real satisfactions in the last decade was the publication (1973) of my architectural study of The First Presbyterian Church of Buffalo, N.Y., called *The Building of a Church*. We had no collected material about the church (built in 1889) so I wrote a guide of 64 pages with pictures of the building and the interior decoration. I was able to mesh my affection for First Church with my hobby of Cathedral Architecture. Please remember me to the other 1919 gals and remind them there was and still is an Elizabeth Armstrong."

Kathryn Beck Dow wrote, "To all 1919ers: I am still under nursing care for the coronary

I suffered earlier on the day my husband died. But I have been promoted to weekends alone, and one would never know how well I do without supervision. Naturally I am unhappy and disappointed not to be at my sixtieth, but let's plan for the seventieth. Love to all, Kay."

Marea Blackford Fowler said "Yes" on the card that was sent with my letter but did not sign the May 1st card. We hope nothing really serious changed her plan.

Gretchen Brown Knights built a house on Sanibel Island, Fla., three years ago. She loves being able to escape the New England weather during January, February, and March. No words from Elizabeth Luce Moore but I have a picture of her, taken at the dedication of the new headquarters of SUNY in downtown Albany. Elizabeth is chairman of the board of trustees of the State Univ. of N.Y.

Martha Morse wrote that she could not attend Abbot Reunion: "Your name brought back memories: Hamilton, Thiel, Kepner, Gasser, Franklin, Baldwin, Bailey, Vose, Morse. I've never forgotten my fire warden list nor their personalities. . . . I am a retired librarian with 15 years of professional social work sandwiched in. My colleges are Smith, Univ. of Chicago, and Western Reserve Library School."

Gerry Murray Stanton wrote that she would be out of the country at reunion time. "Last spring I attended a wedding at Smith College. I couldn't be so close to Andover without getting on a bus and heading in that direction. I had an enjoyable two days at the Andover Inn."

Kitty Coe Taylor sent this message: "In the ten years since our 50th reunion at Abbot, my husband and I have had some wonderful trips—Austria, Arizona, Morocco, Norway, and several to Bermuda. Greetings to you all. . . ."

Helen Wygant Smith could not attend reunions but hoped we'd have a wonderful time.

One piece of sad news is that Mary Martin died recently.

As for G.K.N., my most memorable event was my flight to Durban, So. Africa, to visit my daughter, Anne, and her doctor husband who are missionaries at the McCord Zulu Hospital in Durban. Incidentally, my youngest grandson arrived the day before I did. Also of great delight was my annual pilgrimage to New Hampshire for a family reunion. It began in 1930 and has continued to be enjoyed by as many as can manage to attend. I have not missed coming for 49 years.

## 20 PHILLIPS

Morris Tyler  
205 Church St.  
New Haven, CT 06509

News of the classmates since the last notes is supplied by the gathering of PA '20 grads at their 55th Reunion at Yale, May 25-27. Ed Greene, Derick January, Allan Carmichael, Paul Daniels and Vinny Farnsworth showed. Gallagher, Lunt and Munger did not. Your Scribe is happy to report that the above contingent seemed to be altogether above average in physical health.

The only other news comes from Ralph Childs, who reports that his and his wife's operations at the Yale-New Haven Medical Center "has enriched Yale and impoverished [them]." It has kept them grounded in Clinton, Conn., but they expected to summer in

Harpswell, Me., as usual.

One grandchild's wedding and another's graduation and tending a fairly large garden have kept your Scribe busy.

As this goes to press we will be nearing the end of the endowment drive. If the years at Andover meant as much to you as they did to me, they are worthy of as generous a contribution as possible.

Since last writing word has come of the death, Jan. 27, of Franklin W. Dowling. The school has no record of survivors.

Karl Pfaffman died July 16. He had been the assistant to the manager at the East Boston Yard of the Bethlehem Shipbuilding Co. before retiring in 1965. Karl was a member of the Class of '24 at Harvard, where he was the dropkicker on the varsity football team. Our class extends its sympathy to his family.

## 20 ABBOT

Elsa Baalack Martz has a grandson attending PA and looks forward to attending his graduation in 1981. I hope she will be in Andover in June, 1980, too, for the 60th Reunion of the class.

## 21 PHILLIPS

Kempton Clark  
Warren's Point  
Little Compton, RI 02837

For one who has not been more than a few miles from home base in a year, the travels of our classmates fill me with envy. Dave Williams not only moved the equivalent of about across the road to a condominium in Orleans, Cape Cod, but then to Sanibel Island, Fla. for a spell of last winter. Tom Darling covered a good bit of the Atlantic Coast and reported on the beauties of Jekyll Island including Gordon Macgregor going great guns at his hobby of amateur photography. The Gerry Dormans went to Jerusalem for a few days' stay with another couple who had connections with the proprietor of the hotel who in turn put on a bash for them. Then Don and Katherine Loker spent the month of April in China—"an absorbing experience." The Lokers really get around, for though headquartered in southern California they manage to get to Boston and Paris about twice a year seeing daughters. Phil and Marion Eisman did the China bit the other way around, going from London to Calcutta, Hong Kong, etc. and back across the Pacific to London and then back home to Boston. They say to go to China before it is all Holiday Inns (but at \$1 per Coke they don't think that potion will be a sell-out).

Bunk Hatch's saga from college (Yale Shof.) has me dizzy with "ferro alloys," finance and breaking the sound barrier; Peru and a Vanadium Corp. mine three miles deep; Canada and copper deposits one mile down. During the war it was more alloys for the Allied Nations, followed by uranium for Atomic Energy, then Solar Aircraft Co. and jets making "sonic boom." And we shouldn't forget IDS, the largest investment complex in the world, that he helped pull out of the woods. Bunk has retired to Florida but returns to New York frequently for meetings and consulting work—and to his fishing camp in Maine during part of the summer. He is very happily married, loves his work and playing golf. He sends his best to all of his old friends.

Sadly we report that Dan Wight died May



13, 1979, in Frederick, Md., after a short illness. After graduating from Yale, Dan won awards in the securities business in St. Louis and then again from 1933 on in raising prize-winning Aberdeen-Angus cattle in Maryland at his Monocacy Farms. He moved from Frederick to Hopeland near Urbana, but his wife, Helen's, address is now P.O. Box 580, Frederick, MD 21701. Dan is also survived by twelve grandchildren.

Bill Emery died Feb. 27, 1979, in Siesta Key, Fla. Bill graduated from Harvard and until his retirement was an architect in Boston. He spent four years as a naval officer during WW II in the Southwest Pacific with motor torpedo boats.

Grant B. Mills died March 13, 1979. There are no records of survivors or further information.

If you are confused about how long a 200th birthday celebration ("The Campaign") lasts, Andover's books are open until Dec. 31, for donations. And in case you did not know, or have already donated, there is a Challenge Fund of \$5 million—if \$10 million can be raised by Dec. 31, the entire \$5 million Challenge Fund will come into play to put the entire Campaign over its \$50 million goal. And your name will be indelibly inscribed on a donors list for people to see for the next million years or so.

**22** Donald K. Walker  
200 Leeder Hill Drive, Apt. 642  
PHILLIPS Hamden, CT 06517

In my scrapbook there is an Andover term bill dated Sept. 18, 1919, which lists tuition \$120 and room rent \$105. Board at the dining hall was \$7 per week. Seems like we have had a bit of inflation since 1921!

Dick Husband reports that he has been asked by Florida State University to "unretire" and go back to year around teaching. He will be teaching a course in business and industrial psychology. Dick still rides his bicycle to work—a distance of seven miles.

Les Sherrill plans to step down as president of the University of Arizona Foundation at its annual meeting in March, 1980. Les and Kate were touring Colorado this summer and in August headed east to visit with their two sons in New Hampshire and Vermont.

Hoddy Cole will serve as chairman of the executive committee of his Yale Class of 1926 for the coming year. Hoddy reports that he was playing golf regularly this summer and had a week of salmon fishing on the Eagle River in Labrador in August.

Lathrop Merrick reports that he eases the energy crisis during the winter months by feeding his furnace from the 35 acres of woodland on the property where his home is located in Durham, N.H.

In case you missed the article in the July *Bulletin*, Bart Hayes, director emeritus of the Addison Gallery and former director of the American Academy in Rome, was a recipient of the Fuess Award for distinguished public service this spring.

A reminder that the Bicentennial Campaign ends Dec. 31, and Andover needs to raise only \$10 million more—plus the \$5 million Challenge Fund—to reach its \$50 million goal. A gift—or another gift—now would be most timely!

And a plaintive plea for news from and about members of the Class of 1922 lest there be no 1922 Class Notes in the next issue of the *Bulletin*.

**23** James G. Bruce  
3925 Center Gate Circle  
PHILLIPS Sarasota, FL 33583

Those more eloquent and persuasive than your Secretary must have impressed on you the importance and the objectives of the Andover Bicentennial Campaign (goal—\$50,610,000 in gifts or pledges by Dec. 31, 1979). There is still time for members of PA '23 to make or increase a pledge. Whatever you pledge before 1979 closes will get a 50% boost from the Challenge Fund established by a group of Andover alumni, Abbot alumnae, parents, and two foundations. *Allons enfants de l'école*. (Free translation by "Frenchy" Stone—come, lads, shell out for the old school!)

If your reply card missed the deadline, watch for it in the winter number of the *Bulletin*! Late news is better than no news, which is not really good news. A case in point is that of Johnny Fitchen, whose impressive material missed the May deadline. On May 27, 1979, the degree of Doctor of Fine Arts *honoris causa*, which must mean he really deserved it, was bestowed on John by Colgate University. The citation brought out that the now retired Professor Fitchen, former chairman of the Fine Arts Department, taught at Colgate for 37 years and was a scholar of medieval architecture who taught that buildings are not products of impersonal, historical forces; they are built by human beings with techniques that are the result of human ingenuity. John has authored highly praised books on architecture and may have others still in production. He was also a practicing architect with excellent works to his credit in Hamilton and Ontario and for New York State Emergency Housing after World War II. He has been cited for "distinguished achievement" by a chapter of the American Institute of Architects. The Class of PA '23 can be proud of John's career. So can Yale (B.A.) and Harvard (master's degree).

Jack and Althea Hall enjoy life in Tequesta, Fla., (north of Palm Beach). She is organist at the Christian Science Church, sometimes plays piano with his Dixieland group. Jack is second chair clarinetist with the Symphonic Band of the Palm Beaches. They also play golf, bridge, etc. (scores for etc. not known). No one who attended our 50th will ever forget the joy this talented couple gave to our sessions at headquarters. Bill and Anne Heald summered on Grand Traverse Bay, Lake Michigan, visited by son, Bill, wife, and their children, Lissa, 8, and Townsend, 4, from Basking Ridge, N.J. Daughter, Nancy Hatch, who has two adult offspring, Deborah and Stephanie, also visited. Bill and Anne have lived in Cincinnati for 44 happily married years, spend Xmas in New Jersey, partially winter in Florida, and in spring get to Virginia. Bill sends best to all '23, wants to see us at our 60th. Don and Ruth McCord still enjoy life in Rancho Bernardo, Calif. They get to both Phoenix and Scottsdale, Ariz., but travel mostly within a 350-mile radius—L.A., Santa Barbara, La Jolla, Palm Springs. In spring and fall Don spends a week with the Palm Springs Desert sr. golf group. Locally he attained glory on July 1, with a hole-in-one. Herb Jones retired about seven years ago from a lifetime career in general contracting (former president of his firm). He has been going to Vero Beach for the past 27 years. I hope to see him when he goes by way of Sarasota. Herb finds life easier in their new town house condominium.

Herb mentioned sad news I had not known. Bill Moulton, a resident of St. Louis, recently died. My records give no informa-

tion except his address, but from the Class deepest sympathy is expressed to his survivors.

**23**  
ABBOTT

Dorothy Taylor Booth has been celebrating weddings these past two years: most importantly, her own 50th anniversary last October (1978) and three granddaughters' weddings. Her grandsons are pursuing their studies at Middlebury, Amherst, Princeton, and St. Andrew's in Middletown, Del.

**24** George Larsen  
20 Ruthven Road  
PHILLIPS Newton, MA 02158

"I hope you are both putting your feet up since the tumult and shouting of our 55th has died down," writes Jack Barss. Life is too busy, however, and Fred Stott has ordered the *Bulletin* deadline in three days so here goes. When you have a prolific class like 1924, it is hard to cut down to the space allotted. Even our honorary members fit into this category, for both Jack and Rocky Dake have each sent two long letters since Reunion. The reunion picture is in front of me. Their faces attest to the happy occasion, as do the many letters received. Already Grant Flynn and Lee have signed up for 1984—our big 60th. Grant says the picture made them enjoy the weekend all over again. "What a wonderful group of guys and gals." Letters from our Abbot classmates seem to concur. I still remember Polly Holden's talk. George Penny writes that missing the 55th was a great disappointment, but relatives from Morry Skinner's Oregon came on for a visit and a guided tour: St. Mary's Church in Portsmouth, St. George's School, Bellevue Ave., Ocean Drive and ending up with a lobster dinner. Their son, George, was also married in Washington, D.C. George reports he was elected to the National Board of the American Lung Association and as a trustee of the Greater Providence YMCA. Barb and Dick Knight have kept us informed of news of Green Valley, Ariz. Barb mentions the "monsoons are trying to give us a preview." Temperatures of 100° to 111°, with only 10% humidity the heat is bearable.

We wondered why no word from Ruth and Jack Basham. Word finally arrived from Arizona. They had also been "wandering in the corners of Utah, Colorado and New Mexico. Plenty hot but the shade and nights balanced it out." They admitted it was hot in New Preston too. Don Harris, PA '23, was also in Tucson when he wrote. He and Dottie Jean now live in Orinda, Calif. The Dick Chaces had their grandson, Jamie, for his annual visit. His activity required trips to the wild animal farm and swimming at the "Y." The Chaces had as their guests for dinner and the play *Julius Caesar* the Mumbys, Gige and Ken's widow, Mary. Arsonists had burned down the Old Globe Theatre so a substitute theatre was used. Already millions have been raised to restore the Globe.

I did not know that Danny Potter had worked for *Time* 20 years, until his second letter arrived. No word from Dan for 15 years, but my prayers were finally answered which made up for his long silence. Dan, Terry Keep and your Scribe promoted subscriptions to *Time* in 1923. "Give my best to Gige Mumby—George, the greatest of Andover's athletes despite Fred Daly, Doc Page,



Ozzie Tower and the formidable proximity to Abbot Academy." I'm sure "Mooney" Evans would agree. And from San Diego a long letter from Gige on the occasion of Bunny's and my 50th when Gige was the best man. Bob Wood suggested as summer reading *A Man Called Intrepid* by Wm. Stevenson of Canada. A true story of the go-between with Churchill and Roosevelt prior to Pearl Harbor. With Sissy away for ten days, Bob had to relearn his cookery. A card from Bill Kelly had a pin hole in it. "Hold this up to the light and you'll see our boat heading for Naples." Ed and Maddie Munroe wanted to take in our 55th, but it will have to be the 60th. They were in Swampscott, Mass., for six weeks. They are still active in genealogical research not unlike Larry Bliss and Louie Rugee. Ed reports that Prentiss Glazier keeps the local paper on its toes by sending critical letters to the editor. He sent along "The Cost of Teng's Visit." He didn't like the Canal give-away or the \$5 Billion for the Israeli-Egyptian treaty. "Pass the word along that I shall be thinking of you all up there on that beloved campus of old PA. They say nostalgia and related feelings are a sign of senility, ok and so be it." Prentiss keeps in touch with the Munroes, the Flynns and newcomers to Sarasota, the Jim Bruces, the able Class Secretary for 1923.

We had hoped Art and Frieda Tait might be in touch after their trip to Maine, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Cape Breton and Prince Edward Isles. At one point they walked through two coal mines with back-breaking 4-foot ceilings. Why, Art? They arrived in Boston just in time for their plane to El Paso, unfortunately. Announcement of Roy Milliken's wedding to Mrs. Frederick Fisher on June 9, prompted a query to find out the bride's first name to use when they arrive at our 60th in 1984. Congratulations, Roy, from all your classmates! Bob Hamilton reports a 58.4% participation for the past year. He is putting wood stoves in his new home although he thinks the wood stove bubble is bound to burst in two years. "Stove wood ain't no bargain at \$65 a cord" (\$95 in Newton). "It does not cost me that because I have had six years of Latin, own two chain saws and 85 acres of woodland." How do you yell "Timberr" in Latin, Bob? Sickness in the family is why we didn't see Tom and Jen Ward at our 55th. His recent letter seemed to be happier. Thanks, Tom, for your check for the Bicentennial Fund. Bob Hamilton will be pleased too. Dud Smith liked the cartoon I sent showing him catching a grounder in the Exeter game taking a somersault. Ready proof to some of his doubting Montclair friends that he could even play. I'll find a Yale varsity picture next, Dud.

I wish there were space to print Bob Redpath's letter of his reflections on our 55th: from the joy of seeing his two grandchildren in the parade (Master Becton being transported by Uncle Bud Sanford), his chats with classmates and their wives and our Abbot sisters which included Kitty Sawyer and Fonty Sanborn (Abbot '26). "We are lucky to have the Barsees and Dakes as our Honorary Members." Nancy surely made a hit when she wore the same dress she wore 50 years ago. It fitted perfectly, ready for a few Charleston steps! Rocky wrote that he enjoyed Fritz Allis's book, *Youth from Every Quarter*. I have gotten halfway through the 770 pages and find it well worth reading. Fritz has a knack of making even the dull parts interesting. Phil and Maggie Block watched "Spectacular Bid" lose at reunion time on their car TV. Recently he was up for his license renewal, and one of the rules was no TV in

sight of the driver. Don't worry, Phil, we always stop when we watch our soap opera. The Blocks were off for France and England after Labor Day.

Card from Henry Hitchcock told me of his money raising efforts. He was pleased to report a very large gift which will be matched according to the two for one plan. See you in Tucson this winter, Hitchy. According to Bob Hamilton, Vic Earle's son, Vic, has an article in the June *Fortune*, p.102. "It's a theme upon which I so well recall my father expounding 50 years ago." Bob didn't say what. One of the bonuses of being chairman of an Andover Reunion is to get to work with Bob Hulburd and his staff. After three reunions they make planning a reunion painless. We all thank you! "Who else had two college roommates present at our reunion (Sanborn and Clark)?" asks Joe Smith. Ruth and Joe were in Vermont after the 55th for a Smith family reunion. Joe mentions his pet chipmunk, whom we saw when we visited the Smiths in Sanbornville, N.H., returned this year on Father's Day. Much to Jimmy Carter's delight he eats peanuts. Sorry Dick Morris couldn't make reunion as he was always the life of the party. Even Nick Danforth missed the chance to mix him a Bloody Mary. Incidentally, that delicious cheese at cocktail hour was supplied by Nicko. Dick's stepdaughter died leaving Jo and Dick to care for Heather. "If you have any good ideas for a 12-year-old let me know," writes Dick.

Morry and Ethel Skinner were in Hawaii for six weeks seeing old friends, and "oh the beautiful sunshine and blue blue Pacific." Bunny and I hope this will be the winter to see the Skinners in God's Country (Green Valley) and the brown brown desert! Grant Flynn sent us the N.Y. *Times* account of Virginia Mdivani's death. Although they had been separated, we always enjoyed visiting Dave and Virginia while in L.A.

Bob Hamilton wrote that the only sour note about our reunion was getting home and learning that Reggie Holt had died a week before. Reg was sales engineer for Eppinger & Russell Co. and district engineer for the Wood Preservers Institute until he retired in '73. He was recently active in the Norwich and Greenwich Chamber of Commerce. Reg is survived by his wife, Helen, and son, Steve. Steve and Reg attended our 50th. Helen wrote to thank the classmates for their note of sympathy for a fine gentleman.

## 24 ABBOT

Margaret Colby Williamson  
(Mrs. Robert W.)  
14 Kathleen Lane  
Norwood, MA 02062

Laura, Polly and I were sorry that more members of 1924 could not be in Andover to enjoy our 55th Reunion—the first since Abbot and Andover became one. We were made to feel very much a part of things and especially enjoyed meeting the Andover 1924's who were "so near and yet so far" in our student days.

Laura Scudder Williamson, our diligent Reunion Chairman, made countless telephone calls trying to increase the 1924 attendance. She enjoyed the conversations and picked up some news which she shares with us.

Ruth Larter Eveleth was recovering from a "painless" heart attack. Ruth had recently moved to an apartment. Her new address is Royal Crest, Newcastle Building, Nashua, N.H. 03060. She is able to live alone with the help of family and friends who drop in.

Lila Clevenger Burke still has to use a cane

as a result of breaking her hip. She gets along nicely thanks to help from devoted grandchildren and others.

Peg McKee De Yoe is not able to walk at all. She would love to hear from Abbot friends. Her address is Mrs. Leon De Yoe, 930 Old Mill Rd., Franklin Lakes, N.J. 07417.

Susanna Smith Lockhart is interested in traditional jazz. She was planning to go with her son to Rome, N.Y., to attend a jazz festival.

Both Elsie Phillips Marshall in Maine and Constance Twichell in Connecticut are "Liter-Volunteers." They tutor elderly and foreign people to improve their English reading skills. They find the tutoring very rewarding, and they both say "you can teach an old dog new tricks."

Polly Bullard Holden writes that their son of Harvard, Mass., was married July 14, 1979, to Debby Crocker. Their daughter Sally became Mrs. John F. Thompson on Aug. 26, 1979, in a home wedding.

At the Alumni Reunion Luncheon in June Fred Stott, the director of the Bicentennial Campaign, reported that over \$35,000,000 had been given or pledged. Also announced was a \$5,000,000 Challenge Fund. This means that if \$10,000,000 can be raised by Dec. 31, 1979, the entire \$5,000,000 Challenge Fund will come into play which will put the Campaign over the \$50,000,000 goal.

"If this Campaign succeeds," said Headmaster Sizer, "it will say that those crucial years of adolescent learning are worth investing in and deserve support."

If some of you have not yet given or would like to make an additional gift, don't forget the deadline—Dec. 31, 1979.

## 25 PHILLIPS

Louis F. Kemp  
12 Winthrop Rd.  
Guilford, CT 06437

Last June the Class of 1925 celebrated mini-reunions at Yale, Harvard and Princeton, when their '29 classes had their 50th Reunions. Joe Ringland reported there was a good number at New Haven, including among others Charlie Glock and Ben English. Al Whitney wrote that he and Peg greatly enjoyed the 50th at Harvard. Also present were the Allens, the Bartletts, the Breeds, Johnny Case, the Collenses, the Dorrs, Charlie Stewart, the Todds and the Whithams.

At Princeton '25 was well represented by the Arnsts, Bastedos, Dick Bernheim, Jerry Blanchard, Brodheads, Janet and Bill Curtis, Kemps, Lasaters, "Bunchie" Mapes (Frank's widow), Marshes, Hagues and the Ridgways. Dutch Brodhead defied the years by coming in first in a one-mile race for old grads over 50. The Arnsts enjoyed a respite from running their cattle ranch at Orcas Island. Joe Hague leads the life of a country squire in Princeton having retired from his chemical business and disposed of his boat. Bill Ridgway shed being CEO at Crum & Foster and president of the trustees of Mystic Seaport and looks thoroughly relaxed. Gar Lasater is living testimony to the advantages of the outdoor life, running his creamery business and cattle ranch—still lean and youthful looking. Dick Bernheim keeps active in his leather business still has his off-beat sense of humor.

A number of classmates have expressed interest in attending our 55th next year including Monte Kahlo who reports they're in good shape, keeping busy in various causes and doing a bit of traveling. A most welcome letter from Bill Healey: "We have just recently

## Polly Bullard Holden '24:

*committed to the big picture*



Historian Susan M. Lloyd has written of Abbot Academy's educational priorities in the twentieth century: "Uppermost were women's special responsibilities for the next generation; close behind, the demands that real life makes on a woman's capacity to survive and grow as a creative, thoughtful adult even when she lacks the incentives and structured comforts of a continuous career." ("Past into Present," *Andover Bulletin*, March, 1979.)

Polly Bullard Holden has fulfilled this Abbot mandate through forty-odd years of her marriage, four children and a constant concern for "the big picture" that first took root during her days at Abbot. She cites in particular her English Instructor, Martha Howey, whose discussions of her experiences living in Japan "presented a clear vision of the unity of our world and the need to understand people everywhere." Holden shared that vision and has since pursued it in a variety of ways, always seeking to enlarge people's perceptions of themselves and their world.

She feels that "working for schools is important for mothers of

school-aged children." Thus, while her own children were young, she channeled her interest in international understanding into the Vermont schools. Serving on the state board of the PTA, the school board of East Montpelier and as president of the Danville PTA, she worked to educate Vermont students to the needs of other countries, particularly those of developing nations. To educate her own children, she took them on a 7,000-mile camping trip in Europe that covered France, Switzerland, Yugoslavia, Italy and England. All her children have followed their mother's international footsteps in some fashion. Daughter Sally served in the Peace Corps in Nigeria, and Martha has studied at the University of Bonn, while John and Elizabeth have both pursued an interest in languages.

As her children grew up, her focus shifted to higher education. From 1959 to 1965 Holden served as executive associate at Goddard College, responsible for implementing programs in adult education. Among them was a Canadian-American Seminar on Management that sought to change the "condescending" attitude of U.S.

businessmen toward Canada.

"Americans tend to treat Canada as a U.S. province," asserts Holden, "yet she is our best customer, our defense partner and our cultural cousin. We should know more about her and pay her more attention." The seminar included a field trip to Ottawa to see the national government in action, discussions on the Canadian economy and an introduction to the wealth of art and literature that Canadians have contributed to world culture.

Holden's broad-gauge interests are complemented by a solid dedication to rural life in Vermont. With her husband, John, the former Vermont State Commissioner of Education, she has made her home a 140-year-old farmhouse on a dirt road six miles from Montpelier. The Holdens moved there in 1933, during the depths of the Depression. "We had a car," recalls Holden, "but we could use it very little." Thus she spent most of her time "in that little farmhouse and luckily developed habits that have stayed with me." Those habits include a bedrock sense of independence and doing for oneself. Early on she eschewed the "usual" women's groups and clubs in Montpelier to join the Home Demonstration Group, a part of the U. of Vermont's Agricultural Extension Service, "that seeks to enrich the lives of farm women by educating them in all aspects of rural living." Her experiences with the Group studying farming methods and plant pathology formed the basis for her long-time devotion to organic gardening and natural foods. Today, at the age of 72, she continues to maintain several flower gardens and a vegetable plot, making her own compost, bartering with neighbors for spoiled hay to use as mulch, grinding up egg shells for lime to "sweeten" the soil, and transforming nasturtium pods into capers.

Both an internationalist and committed country woman, Polly Holden has always been "a bit of a rebel." In the best Vermont tradition, she has grown accustomed to taking roads less traveled.



celebrated our 50th Wedding Anniversary. We're able to play golf together two or three times a week and occasionally go shooting and fishing but not nearly as often as we did a few years back." Bill apologizes for the "Peanut Farmer" and his "Georgia Mafia" but assures us that there are a lot of fine, worthy people in Georgia. "We still have plenty of corn pone and hog back, and the spring water flows abundantly!"

Doug Foxall, anticipating a cold winter in New Hampshire, has sold their condominium in New London and bought another in the Asheville-Brevard area of North Carolina. He hopes to make the 55th but is hesitant about making the long drive north. Bob Hazard has also moved, going from Hereford to a town house in Towson, Md. Bob and wife, Katy, continue to do income tax work but on a much reduced basis. Lang Hooper still practices medicine in Hyannis on the Cape but expects to stop soon. He'll be celebrating his 50th at Yale next year, having entered with the Class of 1930, although graduating in '29.

How many in our class are embarking on a new career? Fuller Rothschild has that distinction. Recently he's been in a variety of consulting and financial projects. He's just been appointed chairman of Lawrence Financial Inc., a subsidiary of INA Corp. of Philadelphia. It is a collateral management program for banks. Fuller anticipates it will be a big success.

Chamb Ferry has no big problem heating the home he built himself over eight years in Old Lyme, Conn., as they've been going to the Bahamas in their boat every winter. But he's worried about getting enough gas for their trip on the Inland Waterway this winter.

Andover is close to achieving its \$50 million goal for the Bicentennial Campaign. A small group of Andover and Abbot partisans has offered a \$5 million Challenge Fund to help raise \$10 million more by the Dec. 31 deadline. Thus every contribution from now to the end of the year will be matched by \$1.00 for every \$2.00 in new or additional commitments. This offers us a great incentive to support PA. Do give or give again.

It's with sadness that I report the death of John A. Prior on May 7, 1979. Johnny was one of our outstanding athletes, winning his letter in football, baseball and hockey. He was captain of baseball senior year. We extend heartfelt sympathy to his family on their loss.

25 Madelaine Boutwell von Weber  
ABBOT (Mrs. Roland)  
Mont Vernon, NH 03057

Well, Twenty-fivers, Fritz Howard O'Brien was the only one who had a word to say for herself. She wrote just a day or two too late to get into the last edition of the *Bulletin*. Anyway, she had a short visit from Elizabeth Burnett Horle who was up with a friend from the South. Fritz reports that she hasn't changed, which is lucky, as I'll probably recognize her at the airport when she comes north for our 55th next May.

Now, my dears, PLEASE may we get together on who is coming? The fiftieth was really delightful, and who is to say that the next one won't be better? Do please try to come. At our time of life old friends are very important—more than ever.

Best wishes to you all, and be sure to get out your typewriters and/or ballpoints and let's get started.

27 John Keogh, Jr.  
34 Wall St., P.O. Box 126  
Norwalk, CT 06852

PHILLIPS  
Bob Nordhaus reports he "is involved with litigation against a number of major energy companies . . . for a proper accounting of royalties for the power plant complex in New Mexico." Says son Bill "is back at Yale after serving a two-year stint with President Carter on the Council of Economic Advisers . . . son Bob is general counsel for the FERC" (haven't the slightest idea which Federal agency this is).

Coly Hardy, heeding Jimmy's pleas for gas conservation, is moving to West Palm Beach, FL 33407—2542 Canterbury Drive South: "cuts my bride's commute to the hospital where she is PR Director to 5 miles from 95 miles."

News of classmates for the next publication of the *Bulletin* will be most welcome.

28 James R. Adriance  
16 Rogerson Drive  
Chapel Hill, NC 27514

PHILLIPS  
A mid-June communication from *Bulletin* Editor Helen Eccles set Aug. 15, as "Fall Class Notes Deadline" in anticipation of early fall publication "highlighting the (Bicentennial) Campaign effort." Q.—Why highlight the B.C.E.? A.—To spawn a "positive difference during the closing three months of a campaign whose winning is crucial to Andover's future." Added Ed. Eccles, with commendable candor: "Also, if you have the inclination to editorialize and urge your classmates to give or give again so Andover can raise that last \$10 million and reach the \$50 million goal, feel free to do so. Don't underestimate the power of your influence."

Scanners of these notes over an extended period of captive exposure are, I hope, aware of the fact that I have assiduously eschewed sobersided editorializing. The extractionary pitch has been left in the capable, magnificently effective hands of Agent Al Rowland ('28's answer to the Royal Canadian Mountie). My efforts, on the other hand, have been in the direction of providing news of the Class of 1928 in a vein less grimly factual than a somber recitation of marital, familial and vocational data. I'm grateful to many a cooperative and articulate classmate for valued help toward that end.

In the following "editorializing" comments I'll make an exception to past practice, because I love Andover, with all its faults, past, present, and no doubt future, and because I firmly believe in the importance of assuring a significant future for Phillips Academy. As an alumnus I have served PA in one capacity or another for the past 51 years—36 of them on the faculty—and Nancy and I cherish dozens of happy memories and lasting friendships of widely varying vintages and backgrounds. At the same time, I recall the controversies and hassles that raised temperatures and created bitter feelings from time to time. But the school rode out these storms and has continued to move steadily forward as what is widely regarded as America's greatest secondary school. Anyone privileged to hear Carroll Bogert's remarks at the June 8 Third Century Dinner, on what the Andover experience had meant to a member of the 1979 graduating class, couldn't help feeling pride that our school is turning out such a

product as we move into Century 3. In the belief that our country desperately needs the services of such young people as future leaders and that Phillips Academy can and should train them, given the resources, I herewith shamelessly "editorialize" and urge all '28'sters to give to the Bicentennial Campaign, if you haven't already, and give again (as many already have) to take advantage of the "Challenge Fund." Over and over again I've heard: "My Andover experience meant far more to me than my years in college." Here is our chance to prove that assertion. If Yale can set a record in college giving, Andover can't miss as a secondary school pace setter. May the Class of 1928 continue to play a key role in that pace setting—J.R.A.

The preceding allusion to Bright College Years affords easy transition to Columnar Kudos to Duke Henning and Ingie Ingelfinger, both recently honored by PA's Bart Giamatti and his Eli Brasseous Brethren. Duke, Colgate Professor of History *Emeritus* and former master of Saybrook College and wife, Alison, were the first joint recipients of the Yale Medal (first awarded in 1952) in recognition of Duke's contributions over 43 years as "a teacher, scholar, and a citizen of the University," and of their 29 years of making Saybrook College "a place of civility and learning, vitality and elegance, affection and style, laughter and generosity . . . for all of us they have become a symbol of Yale's finest standards of loyalty and accomplishment." Upon Ingie Mother Yale, "with special pride in a distinguished alumnus," conferred the degree of Doctor of Science for his manifold contributions as medical research pioneer, inspiring teacher, and "editor, in a remarkable second career, [who] made the *New England Journal of Medicine* essential and exciting to students and physicians everywhere." Extraordinarily well done, Alison and gentlemen.

On April 29, in New Orleans Dave Dudley uttered the matrimonial equivalent of Maine's "Ayuh" in taking unto himself as Mrs. D. the former Anvilla Prescott Shulz, one-time head of the upper school and guidance at N.O.'s Isidore Newman School. The Happy Couple will be living in Columbus, Miss., where Dave will resume his labors at the Miss. University for Women. Just one month later, on May 29, Tom Tyler was wedded to the former Marian Phelps Douglass in Lake Bluff, Ill., with future domicile listed as 150 East Ridge Lane, Lake Forest.

POSTCARD INTELLIGENCE (You, too, can participate for a devalued dime!): Hertie Barres reporting, "Dorothy and I are in St. Andrews, Scotland, September and October, reachable at the Royal and Ancient Golf Club." Permanent address changed to 175 Arlington Way, Ormond Beach, FL. Bill Adams and Ellie anticipating summer tour of Canadian Rockies, Hawaii in October after Bill's recent revision of all brochures, etc. for San Diego Convention and Visitors Bureau, and winter encounter with Davis Baker and Dottie ("had a fine luncheon with them; they still play golf and look fine"). Fred Tupper "off next week for my 33rd Wimbledon, alas, no longer as a writer for the *N.Y. Times* but as a spectator from far off La Jolla, where they breed Big W. champions. Sorry to have missed our 50th, but bless you all." Were you there, Fred, when fellow Californian Linda Siegel's shoulder strap had its historic, revelatory separation, causing opponent Billie Jean King to comment: "If you're well-endowed, show it." One report of this stimulating incident added that "Not surprisingly, a man seconded (King's) motion." Could that man have been you, Fred, old boy? Rog Vaughn,



retired, engaging in frequent linkspersonship with wife, Adelaide, at Montclair C.C., where they often encounter Fred Wolff and spouse, Betty. Mike Cardozo, bless him, is actively involved in a crusade to convince the legal profession of the need for instruction in "writing in clear English in every law school course. I receive encouragement, but it needs money, too." If you can stamp out legalese, Michael, you deserve a Fuess Award for Distinguished Public Service.

Bill Farley, writing lyrically of a visit to Mancel Clark's new Montecito casa, describes a "breath-taking view of the Pacific Ocean and the hills beyond. . . I almost expected Mancel to become Emile de Becque and burst out with 'Some Enchanted Evening' for his young Nellie Forbush, née Natalie." The very thought of classmate Clark's engaging in Pinzaesque basso romantics is indeed touching.

Assorted, always welcome communiques from Faithful Correspondent Egg Lewis speak of many things and are joy-giving admixtures of narrative and philosophizing of Life back on the Bradford, R.I., tree farm after return from California hibernation: "Old Mother West Wind's zephyrs fan one's cheek as they did 70 years ago. God! If I were only back there in my little bare feet instead of here, wrinkled and shrunk"; on the "Today Show's" Tom Brokaw's pronunciation of Chaise Longue as "Shay's Lounge," "Perhaps THIS is where you spend your evenings, roaring and throwing darts at waitresses"; on projected September house-swapping deal with two British gentlemen, providing for the Lewises a backyard sloping down to the Cam River near Cambridge, "where your carefree reveler with five fingers of Boodles gin might slump off his stool, roll gently down to the shallows of the Cam, and marinate in the weeds among newts and efts over life's meaning," at which exquisitely crafted juncture further editorializing or commentary would seem most unseemly, if not downright indecent.

Unhappy postscript: Shortly after these notes were sent to the Alumni Office, word of Tom Walker's death on July 6, was received from his wife, who reported that "he fought (fatal cancer) like a PA '28'er." Tom grew up in Andover, and he loved the town and the school. He and Marj were faithful attendants at our reunions, and our deep sympathy goes to her (300 Ridge Rd., #9, Richmond, VA 23229) and their children.

28  
ABBOT

Lois Dunn Morse  
(Mrs. Emerson G.)  
13 North Park St.  
Hanover, NH 03755

By now the welcome cool of autumn has arrived. Three classmates have responded to this quarter. I trust the others are fine and have helped with the Andover Challenge Fund.

GeeGee Gay D'Elseaux went "to Andover for the celebration of Abbot's 150th Birthday. . . could go for only one day, Saturday, but it was very rewarding—a lovely day overhead—an interesting program (finally saw *Here's Andover* which I couldn't get into last year)—saw the Abbot wing of the Athletic Complex though I had to leave before the dedication—but I am relieved! *Abbot is still alive!* I had my doubts last year. They put out a special *Phillipian* which I hope you all received and enjoyed."

Louise Hyde Reilly reports, "very busy with real estate. Have two salesmen working for me. Do come to see me. The welcome mat

is out to all Abbot girls. Plenty of room."

Sue Ripley Ward devotes herself "to the challenging possibilities of achieving perfect health and overcoming all problems in my life."

This summer I have visited my home town of Lock Haven, Pa., always a treat, and in August attended Dartmouth Alumni College with a friend from San Diego. Best of wishes to you all. Do keep in touch.

29  
PHILLIPS

Robert Gardner Anderson  
229 E. Lake Shore Drive  
Chicago, IL 60611

Peke Allen sent us a copy of Clem Williamson's eulogy read by his half-brother Bill Hoyt at the Central Congregational Church, Providence, R.I., May 3, 1979. This needs no further word from me except to say that Clem had it all for everyone. He attended Andover for one year but was as well liked as anyone in the class. He returned with his wife, Jane, to our Forty-fifth Reunion and endeared himself to all as usual. He left five daughters which might be an indication that a male offspring would have had an impossible challenge in emulating his sire.

"God made only one Clem Williamson, and it would be very ambitious of Him to make another.

"If the supplies of optimism and energy in this congregation of Clem's family and friends should ever waver or diminish, they can be amply replenished from our store of memories of this beloved and contagious man.

"Clem's life was no book; it was an encyclopedia: a star of Yale's Pony backfield . . . a pole vault contender for a United States Olympic team . . . a collected artist . . . a serious engineer with an infectious sense of humor . . . a wartime army officer . . . a barn builder.

"A defender of the American Free Enterprise system at any forum . . . a planter of trees . . . a stimulator of government . . . a bread baker.

"A creator of companies and employment woven from his ideas . . . a benevolent entrepreneur whose urge to accumulate was far exceeded by his stronger urge to give to others. Unfortunately for us, Clem's generosity applied as well to gifts of his own home-made Martha's Vineyard wine, a product not up to world standards, but no one ever mentioned that to him.

"And how he gave of himself! To all of us, and especially to children, Clem was a pied piper, spinning brave ideas and magic encouragement from pipe smoke and fireplaces and the wild sounds of beaches and mountains.

"His messages were inspiration and perspiration, compassion and respect. To deliver them, he used metaphor, and for metaphor he invented Hoofpusses, built gyrocopters, organized calisthenics, explored the four dimensions of Flatland and probed us with Vector Analysis.

"Clem was a teacher with the world for his classroom. A Tokyo business friend earlier this year compared him to an old Japanese proverb: 'Whenever we drink a cup of water, we thank the man who dug the well.'

"Clem had springs on his shoes and wings on his mind.

"A man like this never says die and indeed does not die. His zest, his gusto, his unshakable love for us all live on in all of us . . . in Jane and Randy, and in his five daughters—Phyllis, Baba, Sharon, Cynthia and Sunny—

and in their children, and in Clem's countless friends, those who are with us today and those who are not.

"And in the last company which Clem founded, which has the most peculiarly appropriate name: The Rhode Island Energy Corporation.

"We treasure your memories, Clem. Your message is coming in loud and clear, five by five. And we shall continue to monitor this channel. It is reserved for your transmitter."

30  
PHILLIPS

David C. Cory  
155 N. Dean St.  
Englewood, NJ 07631

We are getting glowing reports about '29's Fiftieth Reunion last June. Reminder: put down *now* the dates for ours—June 6, 7, and 8, 1980. Let your Class Secretary have suggestions for the program. We're counting on a big time for this big event.

Class news is sparse indeed. Jack McLanahan is presently director of the Mountain Education and Management Institute in western Virginia serving eighty-five counties in the deep mountains of central Appalachia, providing services to co-ops and community development corporations. His six offspring (two PA alumni) are constructively occupied in related people-serving activities all over the United States.

30  
ABBOT

Kay Foster Haviland writes from New London, N.H., where she and her husband have retired. She speaks of the beautiful mountain view, nearby lakes and quite a few Abbot people, all of which she describes as "very interesting." Kay has a son who is a rancher and farmer in Hamilton, Mont. Her daughter, Ellen, is a dance teacher at Hotchkiss School where her husband is head of the English Dept. Daughter, Faith, lives in North Sullivan, Me., and is an artist.

Elizabeth Brewer Dericks would love to see any Abbot classmates who might be fortunate enough to find themselves in St. Maarten, Dutch West Indies. Her telephone number is 3516.

Betty Quinby Parmelee and her husband have a happy and busy life in Milford, Conn. They summer in Maine where she occasionally sees Dot Seiler. Betty was visiting a friend at Cape Cod last year and discovered that Nini Owsley Warwick lived around the corner. "Nini still has that wonderful cheery smile," according to Betty. Frances Hinkley Quinby '97, Betty's mother, will be 104 in November. She is in a nursing home and in poor health, but continues to bounce back despite three heart attacks.

Many thanks to Elizabeth Perry Lewis for handling the class secretary job so well this past year. Volunteer projects have her over-committed at this time, and she has resigned. Janice Lovell Jenkins has agreed to carry on. You will be hearing from her soon.

31  
PHILLIPS

Martin H. Donahoe, Jr.  
One Country Club Drive  
Rochester, NY 14618

Stuart Hotchkiss retired in 1978 from the United Illuminating Co. of Bridgeport where



he was a consultant. Stu and his wife (June Mary Blagden) live in Madison, Conn. They have four daughters and one son.

Art Laundon and his wife, Martha, live in Darien, Conn. They have five children and two grandchildren. Art is in the maple sugar business as chairman of the board of Maple Grove, Inc. of St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Another board chairman is Keith Brown of the James Dole Corp., American Atomics Corp. of Tucson, Ariz. Keith and Katherine have five children and ten grandchildren.

Members of PA '31 who may have seen the TV reports of a porch collapse in Newport, R.I., last July on Bastille Day (which was carried as far away as Santa Barbara) may be interested to learn that of the 28 people who were hospitalized after the disaster, Bob Covell, and his wife, Virginia, suffered the most severe injuries after the surprise 14-foot drop onto flagstones directly below. Bob had two complete fractures of the right hip bone, which required a 4½-hour operation for repairs, but his undamaged left leg enabled him to regain mobility fairly quickly. His wife didn't require surgery, but broken bones in both legs postponed her recovery. Writes Bob: "Inside the carillon tower at Andover there are exactly 112 steps from the ground level up to the carillon clavier 65 feet up in the air, but by June, 1981, with a little help from Sally Slade Warner, I hope to negotiate the climb easily to 'rattle dem bells' once again during our 50th Reunion."

Harry Worrall died June 14 in Philadelphia. He was the retired assistant headmaster of Chestnut Hill Academy and spent summers at North Haven, Me. Our sympathy is extended to his wife, Mae, and their four children.

32

PHILLIPS

Charles S. Woolsey  
284 State St.  
Albany, NY 12210

Gordon Fawcett, Lt. Col., (Ret.), is devoting his efforts to the Bicentennial Campaign in the Toronto area. As it entered its final months, the Campaign had raised \$35,000,000, plus a new \$5,000,000 Challenge Fund. The Challenge Fund means that if \$10 million can be raised by Dec. 31, the entire \$5 million Challenge Fund will come into play, to put the campaign over its \$50 million goal.

Bill Hebert, living happily in retirement in Cape Cod, has "remarried and acquired an instant family in the process."

Scotty Fitz, still active with Robwood Associates, an advertising firm in Nashua, N.H., has no thoughts of retirement. "Kay and I now rattle around the house—waiting for seven grandchildren, four from Fremont, Ohio, and three from Indianapolis, Ind., to come and visit us—a yearly summer occasion that we look forward to."

I report with sadness the death of Burns Henry in June. Our deepest sympathy to Dorothy who may be reached at 58466 San Andreas Road, Yucca Valley, CA 92284.

32

ABBOT

Frances H. Starkweather  
(Mrs. W.C.)  
South Rd.  
East Lempster, NH 03605

Wedding bells, again. This time they ring for Harriet Wright Miller whose doctor husband

once shared an office with her new groom, name of Donald Hight. He graduated from Dartmouth in '30, and the Millers and Hights were friends for many years. Her address will be the same: 9 Fenimore Rd., Worcester, MA 01609.

Susan Johnstone Milliken, still working as a math instructor for the New York Board of Education, has some advice for undergraduates who like math: this major leads to good openings in the computer field. (ed. note: I am in the midst of Sam Dash's account of his work as Chief Counsel for Senator Ervin's Select Committee on Watergate; his staff was the first to use computer technology to assemble and manage the reams of information collected for the Committee.)

The twins, bless them, both sent in cards: Marie Holihan Foley says she does nothing but the usual round of activities, and Betty Holihan Giblin has just returned from Zambia where she greeted her new granddaughter, youngest of three belonging to Betsy Giblin Jones, Abbot '69. Betty said their trip was fascinating, in spite of Rhodesian raids, but she and Jack were glad to get back home. She urges winter vacationers to Florida to look them up on Longboat Key.

It was pleasant to hear from Jean Will Wilson in Pittsfield, Mass.; she finds as most of us do that the summer "busy" sometimes gets too much!

Flop Dunbar Robertson needs more than a postcard for her news, which ran all around and sometimes off the edges. She and Randal have recently bought a house in Richmond, Mass., with their son and his wife in an area Flop used to visit as a child and near enough to Tanglewood, so they revel in music. Their youngest daughter will be married next June to a fellow student at the Peabody School of Library Science in Nashville, Tenn., and Flop has been elected a delegate to the Triennial Meeting of the Episcopal Church in September.

For my part, I'm ashamed to admit that although two classmates, Helen Allen Anderson and Hilda Lynde Wylie live within spitting distance, I have not seen them all summer. (See Jean Will's comment above.) Bill and I—mostly Bill—are still working hard on our log house, now almost two years in the works. His latest achievement is a bookcase, 10' high and 5' wide, which will hold about half the books that have been in storage since we left Connecticut. Mostly, I seem just to putter and work in the garden, although for most of July and all of August I have been stage manager for a play Bill is directing for the local little theatre. This entails many phone calls and rehearsals three times a week, so my housework slides farther and farther behind. While Dorothy Rockwell Clark was in Sunapee for her annual visit, we managed to see her a few times and on her return to Washington she wrote that her work with Law School Admission Tests (a series of workshops she devised to teach law school applicants how to take admittance exams) will send her on a circuit this winter of Oregon, Mississippi, upstate New York, Maryland and Pennsylvania. She adds: too fat; four grandchildren. Miss Chickering would admire her brevity.

33

PHILLIPS

Alfred R. McWilliams, Jr.  
20 Stonehouse Rd.  
Glen Ridge, NJ 07028

Is there anyone out there at all? Just made our

third trip out to the curb in this downpour to see if there might be a message in a bottle from some PA '33 floating by in the torrent (bottle floating by, not PA '33). Lots of rain-drops on our head, but no message except a sodden match cover urging us to Eat at Joe's Diner. Alas, Joe is not a PA '33. Scary thoughts—the whole class swallowed up in the Bermuda Triangle, or cast away on some desert isle; or a happier one—and, we hope, more accurate—all are too busy writing checks for the Andover Bicentennial Campaign. We like that one better, even if it does leave us still scratching for news.

But to our mailbag—please note, we did not say "bag of mail." Quality, if not quantity. Bob Breed announces the birth of a son, James Farnsworth Chase Breed, weighing in at nine pounds, nine ounces, in Lynn, Mass., on June 5, 1979. Bob writes that he and Joan (Hill) were married at a reunion of WW II PT boat officers, then went on to Bermuda and Martinique—and we might add, were at our 45th reunion in June, and your ace reporter missed the whole scoop!

And a welcome note from Barclay Kingman, summering at Edgartown, doing what one does in the sun and salt air of Martha's Vineyard. Barc is currently involved in a personal research project on Shawshen Village—you will remember the section of Andover right next to the city line of Lawrence—and asks if any of us can give him any information or background of any sort on this area of Andover or if anyone can suggest any sources. Barc would much appreciate any help. His address: 26 Glen Ave., Millburn, NJ 07041.

We have whiled away some of our non-editorial moments this summer working on the Andover Bicentennial Campaign. Haven't had the pleasure of seeing any of PA '33 but have met some great people. It's been heartwarming to see the response to the Andover appeal. You all have received the latest information on the remarkable progress of the Campaign and of the latest development. We are within reach of our \$50 million goal, and with the entry of the Challenge Fund, which as you know increases your gift by 50% if it is made between now and Dec. 31, we can make it—if everyone does what he can. If you are still considering your participation, don't put it off any longer. (If you need help, try thumbing through your 1933 Pot Pourri!)

And that's all the news we have. Of course, we could tell you about the night we spent high in a coconut tree with a hungry tiger patrolling below—but that's another story.

We wholeheartedly support the President's appeal for energy conservation, but we think you guys are overdoing it. We have it on the highest authority that energy conservation does not include energy expended in writing to your kindly old editor. There is no odd-even day plan and definitely no line to wait in!

We are sorry to close our notes with a report of the death of our classmate John S. Cleworth in Melrose, Mass., on April 19, 1977. He is survived by his wife, to whom we extend our sympathy.

33

ABBOT

Mariatta Tower Arnold  
(Mrs. F.D.)  
3762 Village Green Dr.  
Sarasota, FL 33579

On July 23, my husband and I returned from



n 8,206-mile, 9-week trip to Albuquerque, N.M., via New England. A letter from the Alumni Office greeted me with the announcement that the deadline for Class Notes was a month earlier. Even before unpacking I wrote to six of our classmates with the hope of almost instant replies. They too must be in the midst of summer travel, or not even one reply came in. What a drop in our fine record!

Please write me if something newsworthy happens to you, such as: retirement, moving, an unusual trip. If you send a Christmas letter to your friends, send a copy to me so that I can include news of your activities in the winter issue of the *Andover Bulletin*.

Since I have no reports from you, I'll write a bit about my travels. I have been to Europe even times: five times by boat and twice by plane. In 1952 as a spectator to the Olympics in Helsinki, Finland, when on the return trip our boat was in a collision with a whale oil factory ship, and in 1957 as officer on night duty for American Field Service students. Much can be said about the pleasures of travel by boat, train, and in one's own car, but if it were not for the speed of air travel we could not have had our most interesting trip: 8,646 miles in 27 days to the Orient and India in Oct., 1977. This was a high point in our travels probably because the culture, cities, and countryside are so different from ours, and because of reunions with AFS students and with a University of Wisconsin friend who received special recognition from the Thai Government for leadership in education at Chulalongkorn University in Bangkok. It was a thrill to see the Taj Mahal and the bustling prosperous city of Tokyo. Some of our trips have been guided tours, such as the last one, and others have been "on our own." We've had good experience on both.

Have you made a contribution to the Bicentennial Campaign? Just a small amount increases the percentage participation. Couldn't you give more? Amount is most important in achieving the Challenge Fund goal. Dec. 31, is the deadline.

**34** Mary Rockwell Stewart  
(Mrs. Robert D.)  
22 Saunders Terr.  
Wellesley Hills, MA 02181

las, the class of 1934 had no one attending reunions in spite of my many gallant efforts to rally the troops. However, I gathered the following news:

Betty Flanders Cleveland, who lives in Wellesley, says that she had a great time renewing old friendships at the 1978 Celebration.

Nancy Marsh Gares and her French ambassador husband left their post in Jamaica just before Christmas, 1978 (she has sent a GREAT picture of herself, her husband and the Governor General of Jamaica just before their farewell party). They spent Christmas in New Jersey with their children, then a few days in Boston for family visits, then to Paris for three weeks of briefing before going in early February to their new post in Sierra Leone. Her new address is: Mme N.M. Gares, Ambassade de France, P.O. Box 510, Freetown, Sierra Leone. What a fascinating life hers must be! Let's get her to speak to our 50th!

Sandy Kinsman Dexter was in California with her granddaughter. Her retired husband is very busy lecturing, and Sandy says that things seem to be as hectic as ever.

Ruth Stott Peters, who lives in Chestnut Hill, Mass., was sorry to miss this reunion. She was at a Garden Club of America meeting in Milwaukee. (Note below that Mary Flaherty Savage was also.) Ruth and her husband were honored at last year's Andover Celebration with the Claude M. Fuess Award presented annually to alumni/ae for distinguished contribution to public service. They are co-founders and fund-raisers of the sheltered workshop for the multiply handicapped at the Charles River Residence.

Molly Savage Van Stone sent a picture of her and her husband, as handsome and attractive a couple as you can imagine. They spend one-half of each year in St. Petersburg, Fla., and one-half a year in South Brookville on Penobscot Bay, Me. Molly is busy in various musical groups, church work, and the constant care of her 99-year-old father. Son, John, a sailing enthusiast, lives in California. Daughter, Sally, husband, two sons and daughter live the outdoor life in West Norwich, Vt. Molly says for us all to hang on for the 50th.

Kay Damon Reed and her husband, Carroll, have a nice retirement life of half the year in Boca Grande, Fla., and the rest in their old house in North Conway. They enjoy Carroll's boat and fishing—last summer they took their four oldest grands to New Brunswick for salmon fishing! Kay enjoys cooking and lots of golf. Their oldest daughter lives in California with her two sons. Pokey lives in Andover with her two daughters. Stefi lives in Spain with her correspondent husband, James Markham of the *New York Times*. Kay visits them when she can.

Mary Flaherty Savage, who lives in Islip, N.Y., was going to the same garden club meeting that Ruth Peters was. She sent a marvelous picture of her and Joe and the 18 descendants they have produced! Nine are grands. She had a hard winter after a week-end in Washington which turned into two operations and six weeks in the hospital, but from her letter you can feel that great old spirit we all remember!

Jane Tracy MacGruer is sorry she could not come for this reunion.

Marion Rogers Wheat's husband was very sick, but she promises she will be on hand for our 50th.

We are still living in Wellesley and are loving the peace of mind and time to see our friends which comes with this age. Our two children are grown and away and caring well for themselves (and often us), and we both are able to play tennis or squash several times a week. Recently we have become interested in duplicate bridge. Are any of the rest of you finding this a very satisfying time of life? After all we should now have earned some years of pleasures before the old age of the octogenarian life sets in! Start now planning for our 50th in 1984, and get yourselves ready for some real fun!

**35** Frederick W. Griffin  
10 Orchard Hill Circle  
Bedford, NH 03102  
PHILLIPS

Ted Cregg reports that daughter Linda, after three years as instructor in French at PA and two years at Winsor School, is now a director of conferences and publication for New England School Development Council; son Francis, PA '72, Harvard '76, now in M.B.A. program at Stanford.

The Bicentennial Campaign draws to a close on Dec. 31, 1979. The Class of 1935, as of the latest report, has 24 donors, which is

14% of our class of about 170. I am sure that you have all read that the fund has reached \$35,000,000 plus a new Challenge Fund of \$5,000,000, which means that if \$10,000,000 can be raised by Dec. 31, the entire \$5,000,000 Challenge Fund will come into play putting the Campaign over its \$50,000,000 goal. Will each of you reading this who have not participated search your conscience and your resources and contribute whatever you can afford. I would hope that our participation by Dec. 31 could be nearer 50% than 15%.

**35**  
ABBOT

Elaine Eaton Perine  
(Mrs. Wesley W.)  
Ridge Farms, Fallow St.  
Norwalk, CT 06850

Other than the news that Frances McTernan Coan has a new granddaughter, these notes are of a personal nature. Did those response cards get lost in the mail?

My vacation trip to San Francisco in June was a delight. Wes and I visited the "Sailing Ship" Restaurant (the one Ann Cutler Brecheen's daughter helped put into shape). We had difficulty finding it but once on board ship were glad we did. When in Tucson recently Wes called Ann who graciously invited him to the ranch, but his business and traveling schedule did not permit the 60-mile side trip.

In the "small world department" it was fun to discover that Frances Mahoney Gay Stewart '36 is now living nearby. Widowed several years ago, she married Dick Stewart, a golfing friend of Wes's, last New Year's Day. Our first reunion was on the golf course. Play was slow so there was time to reminisce.

Wes and I hope to see more of our daughter and her family since after only 17 months in Kinston, N.C., they have been transferred back to the Wilmington, Del., area.

You can be sure I was overwhelmed at seeing my name in print in the PA '35 column in the last *Bulletin*. The flattery was undeserved but what a way to be remembered! There's no doubt but what Barney Hurlburt, not only was, but still is a real charmer!

There is a real plea in my—"Please send me your news for the next *Bulletin*." Hope you are all planning "Andover in '80 for our 45th."

**36** M. Chaplin Jennings  
P.O. Box 2121  
Columbus, GA 31902  
PHILLIPS

As I sat down to write the Class Notes to appear in the October *Bulletin*, I happened to glance at my copy of the last ones which included mention of twelve hearty souls. Then I looked at my current list, numbering nine, only to find that four of these would be repeats! Please, gang, help me to keep this column from becoming a complete figment of my imagination!

In a recent letter from Hank Wood he writes that he got as far south this winter as Sawgrass for the TPC golf tournament. While there he ran into Burns Borough, whom he hadn't seen since 1940. It seems that Burns, very involved in the Kemper Open which has been held in Charlotte, N.C., was there to talk to Deane Beman about keeping it there. Hank went on to say that he and Sally were spending most of the summer in Chicago but, in September, planned to visit Spain with their investment club.



Word through the Alumni Office reveals that Russ Bessom wrapped up another teaching year at West Mesa High, which now gives him more time (during the summer) for Bessom's Gardens. One of these years, he claims, he will return for a reunion. Just the other day Ned Brightwell wrote that he and Sally had moved from 1225 West Rookwood Drive to 1220 Rookwood Drive, Cincinnati, OH 45208. He further communicates that his "second career" is a little overdue because he is still grinding it out for Bethlehem Steel. However, sometime in September they planned to leave the grind in order to greet their first grandchild in Eugene, Ore.

Speaking of change of address, a letter to Andover's Public Information Director from Pete Hughes instructs that, since he will be traveling out of the country for some years and, in deference to his attorney whose office will be handling his mail, he would like his address plate removed from the alumni mailing list. This makes me very sad. Why? Because I don't know how Pete recalls me, but I remember him with deep affection. As youngsters our paths crossed and criss-crossed, and I felt, to some degree at least, Andover was the common denominator. Well, maybe I was wrong. But I like to think of it this way. I don't always agree with my own mother. However, I love her and, appreciating what she has been in my life, would defend her with my own. For a period in all of our lives, Andover was an ersatz mother and deserving of the same respect. I hope all of her sons who are willing and able will rise and be counted in defending her financial survival for all the sons, and now daughters as well, she may nurture during the future of this country—if, indeed, that survival is important to you.

### 37 PHILLIPS

Angus N. Gordon, Jr.  
206 Armory St.  
New Haven, CT 06511

As the last few months of Andover's Bicentennial Campaign approach, I wish this column could be devoted to a report on the classmates who are hard at work on the Campaign, which must succeed if Andover is to continue its pre-eminent role in the education of youth. Since I do not have a list of their names, the best I can do is to urge you all to do what you can to make their efforts successful—and Andover's future bright!

On June 30, Wally Chessman returned to Granville, Ohio, after ten months on a Fulbright Lectureship in Italy. Pat Deming, since his retirement last October from the Southern New England Telephone Company, has found his free time quickly used up by his activities on various community boards and by the opportunities to do things with Chubby and the boys afforded by his new status. During July Chubby gave him a real scare by reacting quite drastically to an attack by bees, but prompt attention at Yale-New Haven Hospital saved the day, and she is fine. My Pat spent 33 days in the same fine institution this summer but is now on the mend. Her problem was a bad burn above her ankle resulting from a spill on her Moped. Her first skin graft did not hold.

Finally, I received letters from several of you reporting the sad news that William Harris McManus, following a long illness, had died at home on July 10. His classmates send their deep sympathy and best wishes to his wife, Elise. Her address is 903 Park Ave., New York, NY 10021.

### 37 ABBOT

Frances Connelly Dowd  
(Mrs. James R.)  
3 Hillside Ave.  
Amesbury, MA 01913

Only two members from the Class of '37 attended the Abbot Academy 150th Anniversary, Lucy Hulburd Richardson and myself. Lucy lives in Essex and is now working part-time at the public library there. Martha Ransom Tucker ("Skeeter") spent the month of July sailing up the coast of Maine with her husband visiting friends and family. She lives in New Castle, N.H., most of the year now.

This summer I have been working for Strawberry Banke, a historic restoration in Portsmouth, N.H. Went to England for two weeks this past spring with two friends on an exchange with Amesbury, England. It was the 1,000th Anniversary of the Amesbury Abbey (England). We stayed with families in that lovely English town and were entertained royally. Also, rented a car and drove over the English countryside visiting Cambridge, Windsor, Luton, and Bath. Spent some time in London, also, of course.

Thank you all for your generous contributions to the Abbot/Andover Alumni Fund. Our Class of 1937 came in third this year in the fund-raising drive. I only wish that each of you had sent in some news along with your contributions. I know that there must be many interesting and fascinating stories to tell. Please send in some news for the next edition of the *Bulletin*.

### 38 PHILLIPS

J. Read Murphy  
15 Walbridge Rd.  
West Hartford, CT 06119

For once I don't regret the slim return on news requests, for I had a long letter earlier in the year from Mike Garnett, the first I have had from him in a long time, possibly prior to my dinner with him at Charlie Dearborn's apartment in London in 1964.

Mike described Andover as "one of the best years of my life so far. . . ." He was at Oxford for several years on either side of our war, and during that unpleasantness had what he described as a government-conducted tour of India, North Africa, Italy and Western Europe in the airborne troops. I think he was also involved in the Dieppe raid, and in preparation for that ran into Harvey Kausel who had played football with him at Andover and was killed in North Africa.

Mike joined John Brown's, a company in the oil contracting business, and this entailed a substantial number of intensive but brief visits to the U.S.—Oklahoma, Washington, and New York. As he said, this managed to extend his group of American friends, and "I am very glad about this."

He has had a few physical setbacks over the last five years, including removal of a gall bladder, which apparently went wrong and was a close thing. He had a heart attack in mid-1977, which he describes as concentrating the mind in a wonderful way and clarifying one's values. In a masterpiece of understatement Mike says of this attack: "I was told by the specialist to go home for three weeks and do nothing and, if I was still alive at the end of that time, to go back and see him. Well, I was and I did."

He is now living in Portsmouth and thinks that if the dollar continues its low status he may get back to our 45th. And I may close by

adding the sentiment that a lot of us hope so too.

The above-mentioned Charlie Dearborn is always good with the responses despite a cast on his wrist from a racketball game accident. He speaks of seeing Jack and Sally Walsh '39 at Sea Island, Ga., and golfing with them. His son, Chase, is now a lawyer in Washington, D.C., making the second such.

I can't remember when I last heard from Charlie Tower and don't think I knew he had been a widower for seven years. He said he would consider remarrying, but no one has asked him. Charlie lives in Riverside, Conn., and of his three children, the eldest son is president of the Commonwealth Winery in Plymouth, Mass; his second son is a Zen monk at the Shasta Abbey in California; and his third, a daughter, is an artist seeking to establish herself in New York. Charlie himself is working for Dun & Bradstreet and is a vice-president of government affairs, confronted with straightening out the mess in Washington, which "will take me a while!"

Andy Palmer says he is still working at the Oxford Press, has a trim waist and a white crew cut. He has a daughter teaching handicapped children in Portsmouth, England (maybe he should write Mike). His younger daughter is working on a MFA at Wisconsin.

Nat Abelson says what most of us feel, i.e., there isn't too much to write about. Daughter, Nancy, worked for the "Good Morning America" TV program as an interviewer and researcher. She is now at Wellesley. John Marsh's only concern about his life at Cape Cod is the need for rain. He, too, has a daughter, Emily, at the University of Wisconsin, having just transferred from Colby/Sawyer. His doctor son, David, is a pediatrician in Gallup, N.M. John and Althea live next to Bud Cross '36.

Finally, a brief note from Tom Burns, mostly commenting upon matters legal and domestic and wondering if I had read Fritz Allis's book yet. (The answer: I am halfway through and delighted with it.)

I wish I could remember where I saw the article on Jack Leggett's latest book and the article on teaching writing at Iowa. I'll have to use the phrase of Lou Wiggin '37, who once wrote me that he had seen someone who knew me but he couldn't remember his name or just what he said.

Keep a stiff upper lip—almost all of us will be 60 in the next year or so.

### 38 ABBOT

Virginia Jones Giles was widowed in Dec., 1976, and is now married to John Giles, Princeton '29. They were planning to attend his 50th reunion in Tigertown last June.

They say always ask a busy person to do a job for you because she will find the time to take on one more job. Di Greene Helfrich owns and manages a full service bookstore but has agreed to be your Class Secretary too. You'll be hearing from her soon. Please reply. Thanks, Di.

### 39 ABBOT

Joan Hubbard Lawson  
(Mrs. Charles J., Jr.)  
152 Byrdcliffe Rd.  
Woodstock, NY 12498

Alas, there were no members from the class of '39 who came to Reunions, but I sent the



Following news from classmates who responded to my letter:

**Cherrie Koch Danos** who lives in Neuilly-sur-Seine, France, wrote that her husband, Peter, received the Legion of Honor from the French President in March, 1979! Cherrie was a volunteer teacher of English for seven years on a boarding school for French-language children from broken homes. She also works for the Library for the Blind, among other activities.

**Kay Harris Hill** is an author and painter. Her latest book, *The Drum Concerto*, is a series of short stories which Joan describes as "fascinating and thought-provoking."

**Rosamond Graves Carroll** is living in Maitland, Fla., enjoying her new house and garden.

My own news is of my family: Gail is a sophomore this fall at Bucknell Univ.; Bruce lives in Portsmouth, N.H., and plays bluegrass-type music in a band called "Fleet Street Shuffle"; Jud is married, has two daughters, lives in Sandy Hook, Conn., in a 1760 farmhouse and works for Chesebrough-Pond's in Trumbull, Conn.; and husband, Chuck, is president of Rotron and V.P. of E.G.&G., the parent company. I have retired after six years of working in real estate and now can travel with Chuck, "which I enjoy."

**Barbara Bellows Kaiser** sent her regrets about being unable to attend the 40th. She attended her husband's 40th and her son's 40th reunions at Deerfield, which were all the reunions she could manage. Barbara is working part-time in a plant and flower shop where she is in charge of all leasing of plants to doctors' offices, banks, etc. She is living in Sarasota, Fla.

**41**  
**PHILLIPS**  
Hobart E. Early  
Federal Reserve Bank of Atlanta  
104 Marietta St.  
Atlanta, GA 30303

**erry Ziegler** writes that he is dean of the College of Human Ecology at Cornell and invites his friends to visit him and Pat in their cozy farmhouse in Ithaca. **Bart Swift** has returned to Connecticut from Florida and is New England regional manager of Home Box Office. His address is Six Silver Beech Rd., Riverside, Conn. **Dick Murray**, with whom I roomed junior year, has moved to Dallas from New Jersey, and is vice-president and general manager of The Flintkote Company. **Dick and Suzanne** have two daughters and one son. It was great to hear from him after all these years.

Please give some additional thought to giving, or giving again, so that Andover can raise the \$10 million necessary to reach the \$50 million goal—time is up at the end of the year.

**41**  
**ABBOT**  
Joan List Van Ness  
(Mrs. Stephen)  
235 E. 22nd St.  
New York, NY 10010

Congratulations, **Doris Jones Hannegan**, on the arrival of that first grandchild! Daughter **Judy, Abbot '67**, has a darling daughter, **Kelly**. "Another Kel the Belle," writes jubilant **Dorie**. **Dorie** also tells of her pleasure in having a part-time job and of being "out and involved."

**42**  
**PHILLIPS**  
Ernest Obermeyer  
1095 Park Ave.  
New York, NY 10028

The big news continues to be **George Bush**, the race that he is making for the Republican nomination and the great number of Andover alumni from all classes including 1942 who are supporting his candidacy. While **George** has not received as much national publicity as some of the others, he is scoring where it counts. His strategy is to concentrate in the early primary states in hopes of making a good showing there and generating a ground swell of press coverage from the news that this creates. A few weeks ago, the *Des Moines Register* polled the Iowa delegates—it's the first state to caucus—and **George** received 39% of the votes of the delegates, followed by 25% for **Reagan**. A recent front page story in the *Christian Science Monitor* indicated that the party professionals preferred **George** to the other candidates by a good margin and that means that a number of state organizations will be working in his behalf.

The Andover mailing that went out in June produced in the neighborhood of \$20,000 for the campaign, and that's not a bad neighborhood considering that a great many alumni had already contributed. It also produced some thoughtful letters and phone calls. **Jack Greenway** took time to write from Tucson to say that he had already contributed the limit in the campaign launch in Arizona. He is an active worker in that state. **Howard Gray** called to say that he and his wife were both working for **George** in Connecticut. **Peter Welch** is one of the heads of the finance committee in Massachusetts. During July **Pete** held a fund-raising party for **George** at his home.

On Aug. 10, **Bunny** and I hosted a fund-raising cocktail party for **George** at our summer home in Remsenburg. We gathered about 150 people for the event. The excitement was enhanced by having **George** helicopter into a field just behind the house. He spent about an hour and a half with us before flying out to another event in Connecticut. The pace of his campaign is killing, but **George** looked rested and relaxed and, in addition to funds, he picked up many active workers for his future efforts. There is an excitement to this campaign that you can not appreciate unless you are actively involved. To sense it, all you need do is contact your state **George Bush** headquarters.

I'm glad someone is making news because if others of you are, you are certainly not letting me know of it. Since the last *Bulletin* the only note has been from **Nate Cartmell**. He is in Boston for a year to direct a capital campaign for **Sarah Caldwell's Opera Company** of Boston which is purchasing and converting a movie theatre to a new opera house. **Nate's** daughter, **Rachel**, graduated from Andover in June, just ten years after her brother.

Let's hear from more of you.

**43**  
**PHILLIPS**  
John W. Fallon, Jr.  
96 North Rd.  
Chelmsford, MA 01824

From the July 3 edition of the *Grand Rapids Press* comes the announcement that **Mike Keeler's Keeler Brass Company**, America's leading independent producer of decorative hardware for the automotive and furniture industries, has signed a merger agreement with **Babcock International, Inc.** of Arlington, Va. While the financial transaction

sounds attractive for **Keeler** stockholders, the real plum for **Mike** is an invitation to fish for salmon in Scotland next summer with **Sir John King**, chairman of **Babcock and Wilcox, Ltd.** **Mike** is my kind of negotiator.

In my last column I mentioned that **Jack Pidgeon**, headmaster of **Kiski School** in **Saltsburg, Pa.**, had been awarded his second honorary doctorate. This one was a Doctor of Literature from **Washington and Jefferson College**, **Washington, Pa.** **Jack's** first was a Doctor of Education from **Bethany College** in 1973. "No," **Jack** assures me, "you will not have to call me 'Doctor/Doctor' when we team up for a fishing trip in **Key Largo**."

And speaking of fishing trips, I recently was awarded a "LIGHT TACKLE FISHING TRIP OF A LIFETIME" from **Zebco**, the tackle manufacturer, for a story I wrote for **Ben Hammer's Soundings**.

If you should be a reader of *Philadelphia* magazine, that **Hank Simpson** byline you've been seeing belongs to none other than. After trying for years to make his first sale, **Hank** finally broke the barrier and has been batting 1,000 ever since. His most recent sale, on city politics, is his eighth straight. Not bad for a three-time grandfather.

From **Tom Haymond**, modest and marvelous as always, the following: "Still practicing medicine in rural West Virginia and have recently organized detoxification and rehabilitation facility for alcoholics. The hours are long but the results are rewarding. Ran the **Houston Marathon** in January. **Linn** and I have new son, **Benjamin Joseph**, born March 14. In April, for the second time, I ran the **Boston Marathon**."

And now for the commercial. We are on the homestretch of what when it started a few short years ago was considered by many to be an absurdly ambitious campaign to raise \$50 million for Andover. The end is in sight and so is the goal. If we can raise \$10 million more by Dec. 31, we shall receive an additional \$5 million from a Challenge Fund, and this will put us over the top. What do you say? Just one more time.

**44**  
**ABBOT**  
Emily McMurray Mead  
(Mrs. Edgar T., Jr.)  
King Rd.  
Etna, NH 03750

**Ellie Georgopulo** sent the following notes she received in response to her Reunion invitations:

**Carol Paradise Decker** is Protestant chaplain at the University of Bridgeport, and two children are attending the University of Connecticut. **Cubby Lyons Hickox's** eldest daughter entered Wellesley this fall. **Julia Tavares Alvarez** was in Santo Domingo visiting her youngest daughter. She works two days a week for the Dominican Mission to the U.N.

**Margi Travis Atwood** suggests a gathering of Southern Mass./Conn. alumnae. She lives at Gun Mill Farm, Bloomfield, CT. 06002. Please write her if you would like to attend. Or write Mrs. **Panos Georgopulo**, 38 Hogan Trail, Westport, CT 06880.

**Marj Hamilton Irwin** was unable to attend due to family illness but hoped all "would have fun and break all the rules." **B.J. Bertuccio Martuscello** was absent because the Harvard graduation was a must. She is still having aftereffects from an automobile accident sometime ago. (I sympathise, having realized that a '76 auto accident has really just receded into the past. **Amie Mead**)

**Shirley Rhodes Lowe** wrote that #4 entered

## Wheelock Whitney '44: *is pushing prevention*

In 1971 business was Wheelock Whitney's number one passion, and his business did very well. He was CEO of the Minneapolis securities firm, Dain, Kalman & Quail, and had built it up to 600 employees and \$2½ million a year in after-tax earnings. He was *Finance* magazine's Investment Banker of the Year and president of the Investment Bankers of America. But within a year he had quit business and the "healthy discipline of profit" to become a social worker. His number one passion became the problem of drug addiction; his main concern, to help individuals and their families recover from alcoholism and other chemical dependencies.

His chief vehicle has been the Johnson Institute, teaching the principles of intervention for chemically dependent people. The Institute was founded in 1966 by Whitney and his wife, Irene, together with the man they persuaded to be president—Vernon Johnson, an Episcopal minister who earlier had helped Irene Whitney seek treatment and recover from alcoholism. "After she became well, we were so grateful for help that we wanted to help others who had suffered too long," Whitney says. It was in 1972 that this challenge had become more important than staying at the top in business, and Whitney plunged full force into his second career.

"Most people can handle alcohol, but 10,000,000 Americans are in a state of chemical dependency," says Whitney. "Basically, there are five things people need to know to be a helping person in such a situation, whether they are school-teacher, doctor, supervisor at work or friend. First comes awareness: how to discover and identify the disease before the person loses everything. I'm afraid we give people a lot of rope to hang themselves before we throw out a lifeline. Then, intervention: how and when to do something, and what

to do. Next treatment: what are the alternatives to recommend—outpatient, inpatient, AA, what else? Fourth, the recovery: what happens after treatment? The next stage must not be just abstinence; it means growth groups, new relationships, restoring directions toward a happy, productive life, getting one's self-worth back. Finally, prevention: cutting down on the possibility of the disease happening at all."

In 1979 what's Wheelock Whitney's perspective on his second career? After seven years is there an itch to go back to the world of business and its immediate financial measuring sticks? The financial world has not forgotten him; he's on the board of eleven mutual funds as well as of the National Council on Alcoholism.

Whitney says he has no urge to go back, only further: he is shifting his emphasis from treatment of chemical dependency to its prevention. "I've seen the miracle of recovery so many times. But I'm nagged continually by the thought that we can't treat everyone. If we don't do something different—to cut down on the possibilities of this horrendous problem happening—the cost in human suffering and taxpayers' dollars will be more than our nation can afford."

Whitney stays on top of discovery and treatment as president of Onsite Training and Consulting, Inc., an organization that goes

around the country giving workshops on alcoholism and drug addiction to create aware, caring communities. But his principal interest now, as president of the Minnesota Council on Health, is the promotion of "wellness" in school, job and community. Wellness is defined as a positive force, not just the mere absence of disease. The Council tells corporations it's common sense to actively encourage their employees' wellness, to give "health breaks" instead of coffee breaks. Companies already pay for "sickdays"; wouldn't "wellness bonuses" be positive ounces of prevention?

Addiction and wellness aren't all that Wheelock Whitney thinks about. There are the family's four grown children, a course in management he teaches at the University of Minnesota, and also his professional sports interests: an avid sports fan, Whitney is one of the directors of the Minnesota Twins and a former director of the departed Minnesota North Stars. He and his family are responsible for the resurfacing of PA's varsity tennis courts, which bear his father's name. But there is no doubt that his second career is his number one passion. "I'm having a lot of fun with life, and I think I'm contributing. I find I'm looking forward to work and excited about new discoveries. It's possible to have more than one career, and it's stimulating if you can possibly do it





taylor in the fall, and "We will have an empty nest. WOW." Tut Baylor Little broke her leg in Switzerland in February and is finding out our more mature bones take longer to heal. She will be back for the 40th. Frannie MacDonald Thompson from Big Sur, Calif., was back in '78 so was unable to attend this year.

Nancy Stone Heymann, 2655 Talmadge Rd., Toledo, OH 43606, plans a trip East in October. Agot Hinrichsen Stambaugh welcomed two grandchildren this year—John Christian Cain and a daughter born to Caroline Cain Ware '69, who also attended the reunion.

45  
PHILLIPS  
Chas. M. Gearing, 2nd  
A.G. Edwards & Sons  
P.O. Box 5488  
Hamden, CT 06518

I guess it's a shock we all share sooner or later: the realization that we're no longer young in the eyes of others. Somehow the gray haired guy whom I shave every morning wearing a disguise that masks a much younger man. The shock comes when some youngster refers to me as "pop" or I have to sign interest in something I'm not really interested in: so I can pause for a moment during an uphill walk. Or it could be the realization that I'd better get going on getting help to organize a 35th Reunion at PA!

I'm asking Dick Welch, Bill Saltonstall, Reg Collier and Lee Bergstrom to be hard core (xxx) and am asking any and all of you to volunteer to help (PG rated). It would be great if we could get a large, active committee working on the party. We've had a great time in the past, and it would be super if we could make the 35th the best one yet. We're getting too close to being "old guard" to fool around! Dr. Ed Wheeler (Ph.D., U. Minnesota) has been promoted at Uniroyal Chemical in Naugatuck, Conn., to research associate. He is an organic chemist. Ed's still a bachelor who is a confirmed golf enthusiast and is president of the Watertown Country Club. He shoots between 85-90 but says it's not commercial—his handicap's too low. We've heard that one before, Ed!

Speaking of job changes, I've been "demoted" to branch manager. Gone are the carefree days of outside sales! I'm now tied to the office with its hours and its paper work. It's been a real change in lifestyle, but I find that I enjoy it. I guess that's part of the aging process too. Respectability—it's burdensome!

Incidentally, in recent years PA '45 has enjoyed a mini-reunion at either the Yale-Harvard or Yale-Princeton game. Chances are that plans will gel around the Y-H game this year which is slated for Nov. 17, in New Haven. Anyone interested in getting together, give me a call before Nov. 1. In Connecticut, 1-800-922-2774; in N.Y.C., 24-1280; elsewhere, it's your nickel!

It was with great regret that I learned of the passing of Dick Masters on May 9, 1979. He was the apparent victim of a heart attack which caused his car to crash. Dick was the owner of the Bermuda Realty Company and was very active in yachting in the colony, representing it in sailing in the 1960 Olympics. He is survived by his wife, Lorna; his son, Steven; and his daughter, Judy Lee. His brother, Hugh, was PA '40. You may write Lorna at "Undune," Shaw Wood, Pemroke, Bermuda.

In closing may I urge you to (1) plan to attend the 35th in June; (2) make your contribu-

tion through Johnny Blake to the Alumni Fund; (3) remember the Bicentennial Fund; (4) drop me a line; and (5) if you can, be in New Haven, Nov. 17.

46  
PHILLIPS

Russell F. Thomas, Jr.  
350 First Ave.  
New York, NY 10010

Sheila and I attended a "surprise" cocktail party late last May in honor of Connie and Congreve Quinby, visiting the East for the first time in many years. The imposing Dean, resplendent in an outrageous, russet beard, was greeted by a veritable pot pourri of '46 figures that included Ursula and Irene May (recently retired from DuPont), Ed Donovan the Eastside publisher, Athena and Dick Kimball in from Chappaqua, Caroline Macomber, Audrey and "PK" Fisher down from "Down East," and Sandy Jackson, Citibank clubman and Easthampton gentleman surveyor of the passing parade. This was a surprise party, to say the least, and great fun to see so many still familiar faces after such a long time.

Lunched with Fred Thomas at the Billymunk in June. Fred was back from a UN fact-finding tour of Latin America, with family on Cape. Son Andy '79 will attend Hamilton, son Jeff, PA '81.

Superior Pet of the Month: Richard J. Phelps, recently elected a member of the Alumni Council. Congratulations. In the summer tabloid issue of the *Bulletin*, I failed to mention a few names from the Phonathon: Don Landis of White Plains, who practices law in New York and the Wilmington orthopedic surgeon, Dr. Jim Waddell, Irene May's leg man. The Neuhooffs' eldest lad, Geoffrey, married last year, runs one of Eastern Broadcasting's booming stations. Old "R.A." stays young on that commute between the Capitol and Chappaquiddick.

An informal poll of attendants at our N.Y. Association Chinese Banquet in May selected the following "most memorable" of the 20 or so Fortune Cookie "sayings" discovered when biting into dessert: "American History was Allis in Wonderland." "Rabbits . . . that's my kind of Pond."—Thoreau, 1846. And, "In *The Days of Wine and Roses*, Jack was a Real-Lemmon."

On behalf of all of us, condolences are extended to Jim Morse whose wife, Barbara, died this past March after a long illness. Jim is executive vice-president of Kinney, Pike, Bell & Connor, insurance agents of Rutland, Vt.

After this, there will be no more chatter, no more talk of the Bicentennial Drive. It will be over, and like Yale, we will have made it. If you haven't committed as yet, remember: for each and every deductible tenspot you pledge before Dec. 31, \$5 will be pledged by the Challenge Fund.

Have a nice autumnal season, write if you get work, and chase the Blues with an evening of Benny Hill.

47  
PHILLIPS

Reeves W. Hart  
18 Briar Rd., Briarwood  
Wilmington, DE 19803

On the way to Cape Cod for the Fourth of July, Lou and I had a delightful visit with Bayard and Bea Waring and Bill and Posie Kelly. After cocktails at the Spinning Wheel, a great meal at Waring's apartment, drinks after dinner, reminiscing, solving all world

problems, and a nightcap or two, we called Bill Pugh in Cincinnati, waking him out of a sound sleep, and Mike Suisman in West Hartford. He and Janet were enjoying a quiet few weeks while the younger children were away at camp. He also gave us the great news that he had become a grandfather for the first time. His daughter, Joy, had given birth to a boy in Atlanta. Sorry, Mike, but my memory is a little dim as to his full name. Please forward congratulations! We spent the night at Bill and Posie's beautiful new home on a hilltop in West Redding, Conn. Bill, a product manager with Union Carbide, is beating the move of the home office to the country. The next day Bill was a little late to the office, and Lou drove all the way to the Cape.

"Liz and I celebrated our 25th anniversary last June and are working on 26," writes Dick Dakin. "We have three daughters (Diane, a third-year medical student at the University of California in San Francisco; Pamela, Brown '79; and Nancy, Colorado College 1980). Am president-elect of the California Society of Plastic Surgeons and am in private practice in Marin County, Calif., where water supplies are now adequate."

Sandy Trowbridge, vice-chairman of Allied Chemical Corporation, was elected chairman of the executive committee of the Chemical Manufacturers Association at their annual meeting at White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., in June.

Here is some news from Ted Carter: "The second half of my sabbatical was spent last fall as a visiting scholar at the American Academy in Rome where I worked on the volume of Benjamin Latrobe's water colors which Yale will publish in late 1980. My daughter, Laura, was a 10th-grader at St. Stephen's where I taught from 1965 to 1968. My wife, Louise (a landscape designer), studied Italian gardens, and all three of us traveled extensively, saw old friends and made new ones and indulged ourselves in the *Cuisina Italiana*."

Jerry Underwood reports, "Swapped our home in Andover with a daily commute to Boston for country living in Eaton Center, N.H., with a leisurely drive to Fryeburg, Maine, where I help the Bear Paw Timber Corp. in its pursuits to manufacture and market hardwood lumber. Christopher graduates from U. of Maine this spring; Jereme completes the sophomore year at St. Michael's; Kelly starts Lasell next fall, leaving only Michele and Kimberly home to help their mother, Doris."

News of classmates comes from many sources. Of one, a newsman himself, from all places my local newspaper: Tom Aikens, president of Nittany Printing and Publishing Co., announced the sale of the *Centre Daily Times*, a State College, Pa. newspaper, to Knight Ridder, Inc., a Miami, Fla.-based company which operates 32 daily papers around the country. Tom will remain as chairman of the board of the publishing company.

Don't make me find, or more likely miss, your news in the papers. Write me at the above address, and make sure I get the facts straight.

47  
ABBOT

Mary Lou Miller Hart  
(Mrs. Reeves W.)  
18 Briar Rd., Briarwood  
Wilmington, DE 19803

Sorry there is no news from classmates again. However, I would like to take this oppor-



tunity to remind you that the Bicentennial Campaign will be winding up the end of this year. If you have not contributed yet, be sure to send your pledge in soon.

You have probably received a letter recently about the \$5 Million Challenge Fund. This was created by a group of 26 Andover and Abbot alumni, families and foundations to stimulate Campaign pledges and gifts during the final six months. Very simply it means every \$2.00 in new or additional commitments to the Campaign between June 8, and midnight Dec. 31, will earn \$1.00 from the Challenge. This is a wonderful opportunity to win the entire campaign, but only with your help.

Please send me news!

48  
ABBOT

Jane Kenah Dewey  
(Mrs. Henry B.)  
8 Fenimore Rd.  
Worcester, MA 01609

The moved-up *Bulletin* deadline and my summer vacation combined to keep me from any personal solicitation of news. The volunteers among you are about as numerous as leftover portions of "heavenly goo." Why not send me word of other '48'ers if shyness prevents self-revelation?

I had a glimpse of Julie Schaffler Bucklin and husband, Ted, at Williams this July. They had stopped to see her parents who were attending an alumni seminar. Julie has two sons; the elder is attending Wittenburg College in Ohio and the younger is in school in New York. Mrs. Schaffler reports that Julie is a hard working and enthusiastic volunteer at a Boys Club in New York.

Your added secretary recently switched envelopes in mailing letters to her mother and to "Mo" Jones. In the straightening out process "Mo" sent a very handsome picture of her young son, Jeremy, to my mother. Jeremy finished first in his class at nursery school. Anyone having children with academic problems may wish to consult "Mo."

Do write to me and send money to Andover; or vice-versa if you insist.

49  
PHILLIPS

Paul L. Nash  
140 Broadway, Rm. 4500  
New York, NY 10005

According to a recent issue of the *Boston Herald American*, Francis Rockett and his wife, Barbara, are the only husband-wife neurosurgical team in New England and possibly in the country. Francis is chief of neurosurgery at Newton-Wellesley Hospital, and Barbara works in surgery with him three or four times a week, tending to their five children in her spare time!

Bones Spencer, who has taken to using much longer words since he became a dean at Middlebury College, reports that he "saw Bo Polk during parents weekend at Middlebury. He looks a bit better, although he is still suffering from advanced satyriasis."

Neil Rolde was again elected to the Maine Legislature after being out of politics for two years. Neil reports that he took 67% of the vote as a Democrat in a mostly Republican district. This is his third term.

Derwood Chase has primarily devoted his time to being president of Chase Investment Counsel Corp., Charlottesville, VA. He was

recently elected to a new three-year term as a governor of the Investment Counsel Association of America.

John Nelson's son, Ross, had completed his upper middle year at Andover. Daughter, Laura, is at Randolph Macon College.

Col. Fred Reynolds is still with SHAPE in Belgium, but he has moved from a matchbook-size house in Belgium to a 16th century chateau just across the border in France, surrounded by stables, swimming pool, formal gardens and 18 walled-in acres. His nearest neighbors are his landladies, two Belgian princesses, who live intermittently in the main part of the chateau. Fred invites classmates to come see him at Chateau de Bellignies, 59 Bellignies, Nord, France. Phone 20-631366.

Bill Torrey reports that he is one of those heading up the Northern Arizona Bicentennial Campaign effort and that they are committed to achieving 125% of their goal. He also reports that he has heard from Carl Shaifer, who has a son at Hotchkiss.

50  
PHILLIPS

J. Kenneth McDonald  
Naval War College  
Newport, RI 02840

Last spring James E. Brodhead appeared with Henry Fonda, Eva Marie Saint and Larry Gates in Los Angeles and Chicago, as Marshal of the Supreme Court in the stage comedy *First Monday in October*, before returning to the West Coast and his recurring role as Frank Wallace (a high-powered shyster) in the ABC-TV soap opera "General Hospital." Jim's wife, script supervisor Sue Hawes, was shooting an NBC pilot called "Tut and Tuttle" at the same time, so their two sons have been learning to do housework along with their homework.

In January Charlie Flather became a managing partner in the State Street Research and Management Company in Boston. His firm organized the nation's first mutual fund, in 1924, and continues to manage it along with endowments, foundation funds, and employee benefit plans. Charlie, his wife Kate Sides (Abbot, 1959), and their three children have lived in Concord since 1972.

For most of us last spring was the time for college 25th Reunions. Although the Yale 25th Reunion Year Book alleged that in our freshman year, "Half of Andover's Class of 1950 simply shifted their academic locale to New Haven and the Class of 1954," this was not quite true. You may recall that in fact ours was the first PA class since the 19th century to send more graduates to Harvard than to Yale. Still, when I returned to New Haven last May I did find a substantial representation from Andover 1950. At the Class Dinner Dick and Ann Bell were sitting on the dais, since Dick was a class officer for Yale 1954 as he was for Andover. Gibb and Mary Cornwall were down from New Hampshire, where Gibb is a professor at Dartmouth Medical School. Gibb's father was also in New Haven, for the 55th Reunion of Yale 1924. I am delighted to report that in the warm glow of reunion nostalgia, Gibb agreed to chair our 30th Reunion at Andover next June.

The Eplers, Pim and Eleanor, were also in attendance. Having lived in Stratford, Conn., for several years, Pim has arranged for his firm, the Singer Company, to reduce his commuting time by moving from Rockefeller Center to a new world headquarters in Stamford next year. As at Andover Pim is an enthusiastic sailor. The

Eplers race and cruise in their Ranger 33 in the summer, and dinghy race all winter.

During the reunion proceedings the 1954 Whiffenpoofs gave a splendid performance, led by Dick Gifford. Dick, after helping the Campaign for Yale raise \$370 million, is now vice president of Distribution Sciences in Madison, Conn., where he and Wendy live.

Tom Keefe arrived from the Sun Belt looking very fit. Tom is executive vice-president of the Galveston-Houston Company, a fast-growing manufacturer of petroleum equipment which is based in Houston and has operations in Texas, Louisiana, Mexico and Great Britain. After 25 years as a lefty, Tom has just switched to playing golf right-handed. Having left Teheran last year, Bob and Joanna Martin, both foreign service officers, came to New Haven from the Watergate in Washington. Bob spent four months over the end of the year leading the State Department's Iran Working Group, before taking up his present post as director of the Office of Political Military Affairs in the Bureau of Intelligence and Research.

In the 1970's Dick Suisman has had an impressive career in urban politics. Elected four times to the Hartford City Council, he has served as council majority leader and chairman of the regional Council of Governments. Dick is leaving government in November, however, convinced that many urban governments lack the power, and the popular and media support, to solve their own problems.

I hope that you have recovered fiscally from your own 25th Reunion—I know that Yale '54 raised \$1.6 million, and I hear that Digger Abrams produced a reunion gift of over \$2 million from Harvard '54. Now that you've done your part for your college, I urge you to give—and give again—to put Andover's Bicentennial Campaign over the top in December.

51  
ABBOT

Susan Kimball Wheelock (Mrs.)  
Todd Pond Rd.  
Lincoln, MA 01773

All is well with Joan Morrison Mason. Her husband is president of O. Ames, maker of lawn and garden tools, primarily. (Look for the blue and white label!) Her daughter, Lydia, is a junior at Colby College, looking forward to a semester in Wyoming; Jonathan, a high school senior; Jim, a junior at Holderness School, N.H. Joan finds herself somewhat strung out as publicity chairman for Parkersburg (W. Va.) Art Center but loves it.

I still love Lincoln living. I have a professional singing job in a Concord church and am looking for other part-time work to fill the hours between competitive tennis and a myriad of volunteer projects. Jamie (the weed) went to a hiking and climbing camp this summer; Helen enters Middlebury College in the fall. Children, projects, concerts, et al have prevented me from getting this column in for the summer issue, but I hope to do better with your help. Keep the news coming . . .

52  
PHILLIPS

Hubert C. Fortmiller, Jr.  
Middlesex School  
Concord, MA 01742

Prior to home run #400, Red Sox veteran Yaz



exchanged pained, waiting-room empathy with Ralph Stuart this summer when both sought treatment for the same Achilles' tendon injury. Yaz left to limp along at Fenway, while Ralph made plans for a fully-recovered return to the senior tennis circuit this fall.

Taking full responsibility for misread, mispelleted proper names, I include two news-rich notes.

From Charlie Flather: "Have recently completed four-year assignment in Italy, two as ASW operations officer for Commander, Sixth Fleet, aboard the flagship in Gaeta, followed by two years as executive assistant to Admiral H.E. Shear, Commander in Chief, Allied Forces Southern Europe. Currently attending Senior Officer Material Readiness Course in Idaho Falls, in preparation for receiving as commanding officer of amphibious transport dock ship *USS Jumeau*, homeported in San Diego."

And from Doug Rhodes: "Within the last two years I have taken over John A. Lowell Co. (121-year-old printing company in Boston), becoming its president and part owner and moving it to a new building we have constructed in Stoughton, Mass. My wife, Nancy, is an admissions officer at Brown University. We have two boys (Tim and Benjamin) at Moses Brown and a girl, Susanna, at Gordon School in Providence."

In the hope that a '52 supplement to this *Bulletin's* Campaign focus will inspire you to respond before Dec. 31, here are two crisp excerpts from May Campaign *Broadside* articles:

"Since ground was broken (in June of '78) for the renovation and expansion of the Athletic Complex, Director of Athletics Joseph B. Wennik has taken a keen interest in the construction while managing a full-scale sports program and teaching German. I spend most of my day trying to stay away from this project," says Wennik with a rueful grin. However, his hard hat and new expertise in site gradings, finish work and the perils of blasting through three foot thick brick walls indicate otherwise." With construction progressing ahead of schedule, Joe hopes students will have use of this "truly coeducational" and "completely centralized" complex by this fall.

Meanwhile, "In Washington, D.C., where politics is the major industry, a difference in party affiliation can provoke a passionate response. Evan Berlack, PA Bicentennial Campaign Area Chairman for the Virginia suburbs, describes Co-Chairman Nathaniel Semple '64 as 'a Know-Nothing Republican.' Semple rejoins that Berlack is 'an F.D.R. Democrat whose time has passed.' Emilie Mimi' Dean McBride '63, the Co-Chairman on the distaff side and an Independent, has remained above the fracas and finds her two campaign colleagues 'friendly and funny.' Perhaps the only issue on which they stand united is the importance of supporting Andover . . .

"Even though Evan Berlack is a Democrat," says Semple, "he gives our effort some credibility." Part of that credibility surely stems from a commitment to the School that is both personal and philosophical. 'Andover was the highlight of my educational experience,' Berlack says. 'It opened the world up and made me conscious of things outside my immediate environment.'

"Remaining in the country has been Evan's] biggest problem recently. As a partner in Arent, Fox, Kintner, Plotkin and Kahn, he specializes in international trade law. Thus, visiting clients often requires a

passport, which is usually stamped 'Finland' or 'Japan.' He notes that 'over the past few years the area of trade law has become prominent. Due to the U.S. trade deficit, the government and businesses have become very concerned with import regulations.'

"After nearly a year and a half of work for the Campaign, Berlack has come to regard it as 'essentially an exercise in patience and continued persistence in talking to people and then talking to them again.' The process has yielded some unexpected satisfactions. One has been a visit to an older alumnus. The man had attended the School for only six months, yet he had never lost his feeling of attachment," says Berlack. "Listening to him talk about what Andover meant to him validated my own experience and what we're doing in this Campaign."

While Evan, Class Agent Stan Shuman, and the other '52'ers involved in this extraordinary capital effort await your generous check, the Class still awaits confirmation (confidential or overt) that Sam Quartarone is indeed our first '52 grandfather. With warm regards—fraternal and familial . . . Eibuh

## 53 PHILLIPS

F. William Kaufmann III  
12 East 97th St.  
New York, NY 10029

How wonderful. Floor Kist has written a new book, and it has just arrived. The perfect gift! 148 pages, 40 essays, 8 engravings, published by Erven Thomas Rap in black on a cream text, accompanied by a letter from the author himself: "This is the book. Read it carefully and not too fast, because then you miss a great deal." It is everything a book should be. It feels right. It looks right. I showed it to Paulette. She agreed. I'm going to keep it on my desk as a constant reminder—to learn to read Dutch. *Heimwee en vergrijzing* is the title. God knows what it's about.

David and Nancy Kaplan were in town. He's the Kaplan of Kaplan and Fox, purveyors of fine furniture throughout the Boston area. The last time we heard from Al Korschun he was headed toward a career in teaching, but a recent letter on Realty World stationery bespeaks a different calling: "As it turned out, it was a place, state, or occupation I should have been in all along. I had a rather spectacular first year, sold over \$1,000,000 in my first ten months. My second year was even better, and on Jan. 10, 1979, I accepted a position as district training director for the South Florida District Region. I enjoy my work immensely, and my responsibility includes instruction in listing and selling real estate as well as working with office administrators. Saturday I earned my brokers license which will entitle me to teach pre-real estate license courses. In the past year I have also earned the GRI designation, Graduate of the Realtors Institute, held by less than 2% of all Florida registrants.

"Ronni's career is blossoming also. Entering the field of dietetics a few years ago, she has earned her master's, opened up a private practice, has been published in *Diabetics*, and the *Miami Herald*, and has appeared on several local radio talk shows.

"Oldest daughter, Susy, whose 20th birthday is today, is enrolled at NC State University; younger daughter, Stephanie, is currently finishing her high school education on an ex-

change scholarship to Israel and will enter U. of Florida this fall."

From Chuck Watson: "Here in Pittsburgh as an associate professor of surgery at the University of Pittsburgh. A flourishing practice and endless pedagogic and administrative demands all compete for the illusory 40 hour week. Two boys approaching PA eligibility. A cottage on Buzzards Bay for a sailing outlet; and there you have it! All the best."

Ed Rodgers writes that he is a nuclear fuel contracts administrator with Southern California Edison, and that 15 and 17 are the ages of his sons. Pat Crowther writes that his daughter, Lisi, has been accepted into the Class of 1983. "So," he continues, "all you jokers who staggered back to our 25th Reunion better shape up for her commencement on our 30th."

"The gas lines in Connecticut," writes Gordon Mackenzie, "make me wish Teddy Roosevelt were President." Gordon is traveling to Paris every four weeks for IBM Europe while running with Sally two boys—2 and 5. (This is hard to read—it could be rooming with Sally two boys, raving with Sally two boys, or raising with Sally two boys.) "My peers are complaining about the cost of college tuition," Gordon adds, "while I complain about the cost of Pampers." (Ah! *Railing* with Sally.)

"Now working for Lufthansa German Airlines," writes Dana Smith, "as general counsel for North and Central America and Canada. Three little boys—Eval (6), Sam (4), and Casey (2). Do a lot of flying over Long Island, where I now live and work. Just puff around in a small Cessna 150. Only race motorcycles very occasionally but ride the dirt a couple of Sundays every month. Have turned into a little fat old attorney. Oh well, such is the life."

Saw John Donovan on Fifth Avenue outside his office. Forgot the name of the firm, but the field was finance. Bill Joseph, the attorney, sent me a note about Bob Pelletreau, the plenipotentiary. Had a nice note from Randy Heimer, VP at Benton & Bowles Advertising. Heard of a sailing trip that Mike Segal and John Scranton took. Bumped into Dan Hannon who for some reason has failed to age. And lunched with Don Shapiro; one cold salmon, one chef's salad.

## 54 PHILLIPS

Kent McKamy  
Manning, Selva & Lee,  
99 Park Ave.  
New York, NY 10016

Every time I lurch into an orgy of self-pity over having to commute from Westport, Conn., to New York City, I think of the obviously energetic Leon Gane, who commutes every weekend between New York City and his Maine home. Leon, a vice-president with Chase Manhattan Bank, drives when the weather scowls and flies when it doesn't. Leon had planned to make it to the 25th Reunion, but a sudden trip to the West Coast the same weekend blew his and his wife, Cindy's, plans out of the water. He has, however, marked his calendar for 1984 (as has G. Orwell). Other downeasterners are George Fang and Fred Clemens, both of whom made it to the Reunion. George, his wife, Barbara, and two daughters, reside in Union, Me., from which George travels a good deal as an independent engineering/management consultant. He's closely allied with a Boston management consulting firm. Fred works as an architect and real estate developer in



## Joseph A. McPhillips III '54: *High Marks for A Headmaster*

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by James M. Markham

Tangier, Morocco  
Electra is from Turkey, Orestes is the 16-year-old son of the American Consul General, Tindarius is of Palestinian descent and the Greek chorus is from Haiti, Morocco and the United States.

The rehearsal for "Orestes," one of the strangest and most difficult tragedies by Euripides, unfolds in the vaulted Palais Marchand under a large photograph of King Hassan II. The actors are teen-agers from the American School of Tangier. The eerie electronic music for the play was composed and recorded by Paul Bowles, the author and composer.

Joe McPhillips, headmaster of the school, has been wrestling with the happy, anticlimactic ending of the play for weeks, unsatisfied. Now he has fashioned an unhappy ending. "Blackout!" he shouts as the tragedy comes to its new finale, and he smiles triumphantly.

The youngsters, gathered around their perspiring director-headmaster, agree that he, and they, have improved upon Euripides. "It's much better," says Steve Eastman, the tall American who plays Orestes. Like professionals, they exchange opinions on their performances; then they clamber back onto the bus and return to school—and homework.

Five years ago Joseph A. McPhillips 3d, who came to this Mediterranean port in 1962, became headmaster of a school that seemed to have lost its place and role in the world. Established in 1950 as an elementary school to serve the bustling English-speaking community of what was then an international city, the school watched its resident clientele

dwindle as Tangier came under Moroccan sovereignty in 1956.

"When I became headmaster we had five boarding students," recalled Mr. McPhillips, who is 42 years old. "I kicked out two of them." Paul Luebke, an official of the State Department's Office of Overseas Schools, remembers "strongly recommending that they close shop and use the place for ski instructors or something like that."

But Mr. McPhillips, a graduate of Phillips Academy and Princeton, had an emotional investment in and a private vision for his small school, which he had decided to convert into "the Andover of the Mediterranean"—a rigorous, disciplined place of academic excellence.

He has begun. The total of boarders, drawn from a number of countries and 21 nationalities, has jumped to 52 in a school population of 200; a dormitory that should be completed this summer will add 28 boarding slots. With the decline of Beirut as an expatriate academic center, the headmaster plans another of his ambitious recruiting trips, to the Middle East, to attract Americans, Arabs and other foreigners.

Mr. Luebke, whose office provides support funds to the Tangier school as well as to 150 other American community schools around the world, is impressed. "The kinds of scholarships they get for the kids and the sort of acceptances is sort of phenomenal for a school of that size," he said. "For parents who want to get their kids into good colleges it's great."

The headmaster's academic formula is simple: concentration on basic reading, mathematics and language skills, with a highly sophisticated near-college curriculum in the upper grades, combined with firm rules about deportment. "We don't allow gum-chewing—it's not that kind of operation," Mr.

McPhillips explained. "We are very tough on narcotics. It's immediate expulsion."

"I think the kids are no longer naive when they are 14," he went on, discussing the high-powered curriculum. Recalling a student, the daughter of an American oil-rig worker in Algeria, who graduated and went on to become the first member of her family to go to college, at Rice University, he said: "I'd much rather have a kid like that and turn him on to what quality education really is. The boarding students from Rabat—they feel very superior to what's going on down there."

"It's rougher than public schools in the states," said Charles O'Rourke, a junior, trying on his costume for his role as a slave in the play, "but in the end I'm sure it will pay off."



ockport, Me., and, since the Reunion, has been host to **Chuck Oberhauser** and his wife, and **Pete Behn** and the missus. By the time his prose sees print, my wife, three children and I will have spent a week with Fred at his cleanfront home.

It was my pleasure to welcome **Nick Phillips**, his lovely wife, Eliza, and their three boys to Westport early this summer. Nick, a vice-president with Lockwood Greene, the gigantic architectural/engineering firm, was transferred from the firm's Atlanta HQ to run the New York operation. Another benchmark on the ladder of success was notched recently by **Duncan Smith**, who joined Chemical Bank as VP and associate counsel in the secretary and general counsel's office after 16 years in private practice. Back in the area of big building projects is **Mal Swenson**, who writes that he's manager of special projects for Turner International Industries in New York. His firm has been appointed construction managers for the new China Foreign Trade Center in Peking, which Mal says "has given me the interesting opportunity to return to China after a five-year absence." Perhaps Mal will have the opportunity for a stopover in Hong Kong, where he'll find **Freeland Whittall** ably representing Caterpillar Tractor's interests in that bustling village. Freeland won the "furthest traveled" award hands down when he came back for the 25th and had the chance to see his son, Paul's, graduation from PA.

Another far-flung soul, **Larry Sears**, had made Paris his own (as has Tom Rose), and he would welcome calls to his International Herald Tribune office from passers-through. He points out, for those who quake at French prices for three-star meals, that Big Macs are now available on the Champs Elysées. "Bon appetit!" Sears pens. Dealing with those across the water has occupied a great deal of **Dick Koerting's** time of late. Dick, associate director of corporate planning and development for Miles Laboratories, was an active participant in the recent Bayer AG purchase of Miles, and he's also overseeing the integration of the resources of the two companies. **Les Blank**, an unquestionable standout at the Reunion, did a little integration of his own in New York following the Reunion. He introduced many Gotham film cognoscenti to the pleasures of eating garlic in as many as 18 different dishes. It was all in connection with a screening of his new film, *Garlic as Good As Ten Mothers*. When my wife and I left the show on West 29th St., emanating garlic from every pore, muggers fled in all directions. Les was in town for a retrospective showing of his films at the Museum of Modern Art.

Down Atlanta way **Skip Elsas** is now a full professor and director of Emory University's Division of Medical Genetics. He reports that science, clinical medicine and a family with three teenagers keep him fully occupied. A short note from **Hort Smith** last spring said that he was hoping to make the Reunion, but Delta Fever must have overtaken him, and he wasn't able to make it. We all missed you, Hort; put June, 1984, in your futures book.

**Neil Henry**, who did make the Reunion, told me he's still professing statistics at VCU in Richmond. Slightly west, **Charlie Dickinson** was recently appointed a Fellow of the Royal Society of Arts and also delivered a series of lectures on bio-medical ethics at West Virginia University Medical Center. He continues as assistant professor of religion and philosophy and director of the honors program at the Morris Harvey College in Charleston, W.Va. **Chuck Schwartz**, a psy-

chiatrist in Needham, Mass., says that his wife, Sheila, is applying to business school this fall. **Dan Woodhead**, who always played a classy trumpet and outdid himself at the Aces performance at the Reunion, spends his nonmusical moments in the corporate credit department of Crocker Bank in San Francisco and would welcome calls from any alumni passing through (415/983-2509). **Hank Hammond**, with whom I had too little time at the Reunion, told me his daughter, Genevieve, went to Andover's Summer Session a year ago and found it a great experience; I've heard the same from others whose children have taken that wonderful summer program. **Bob Carmody** is now assigned to the Agency for International Development in Washington and also serves as chairman of the Federal Grants Legislation and Regulations Committee of the American Bar Association. Any of you regular readers of *The New Yorker* may have noticed a small ad for Take-A-Guide Ltd. of London and New York. It's run by our old friend, **Fred Pearson**, and the tale of how he got into the business is too long to go into here, but too good to miss. So look him up in London, buy him a middling Port, and heed his well-planned entry into the guide business.

A final note on our recent Reunion: During the Saturday lunch, we heard some very good news about the Bicentennial Fund Drive. It appears we're very near the \$50 million goal, more than any other private secondary school has ever raised. There's a final push during these last two months, and I'd urge any of you who feels he can contribute in this final hour. Any of the 74 of us who returned for the Reunion would agree, I think, that Andover is the finest school of its kind, and getting better every year. You can help keep it that way. An early Christmas present to the school that prepared you so well for what you're doing now would be much appreciated.

## 55 PHILLIPS

T.H. Lawrence  
1039½ Sweetzer  
Hollywood, CA 90069

**Darryl DeVivo**, the new director of pediatric neurology at Columbia University, has a new address: El Retiro Lane, Irvington, NY 10533. **Bob Bushnell** has become a partner with Arbitrage Management Investment Company in New York. And **Boxley Cooke** has been elected vice-president of the six mutual funds sponsored by T. Rowe Price Associates, Inc. of Baltimore.

"The joys of life come belatedly for some PA grads." A quote from the announcement by **Walt McLeod** of the birth of his son. So excited was Daddy that he failed to mention the little fellow's name. We hope the general counsel for the South Carolina Dept. of Health and Environmental Control will get his wits about him sufficiently to pass on this piece of information.

Welcome home to eight-year expatriate **Whit Whittlesey**. All those classmates who were unable to visit the Whittleseys in South Africa will be happy to hear that they have only to drop by Tooele, Utah, to see **Whit** and **Judy**. But if you're a mining engineer for Anaconda Copper, I suppose you go where the copper mines are.

**Whit** says this added proximity to The Hill makes him hopeful of being at the 25th Reunion come June, which allows me to give you an early reminder that the 25th is only 232 days away. Make your plans early. . . Y.

## 55 ABBOT

I am saddened to report that **Elizabeth Sawyer Klaeson's** husband died suddenly May 8, 1979, in Seekonk, Mass. Our sincere sympathy to Elizabeth and her family.

## 56 ABBOT

Susan Waterous Wagg  
(Mrs. Timothy J.)  
426 Berwick Ave.  
Montreal, Quebec, Canada H3R 1Z9

**Patricia Pearce Brodersen**, who lives in Fairfield, Conn., is launching her own business as a publicist, drawing on her long experience in fund-raising writing and promotion. For ten years Patti has been director of public information for the Easter Seal Rehabilitation Center of Eastern Fairfield County. She also served on the National Easter Seal Public Relations and Fund Raising advisory committees. Patti's husband is a sports editor, and their eldest son is a sophomore at Trinity College. If you'd like to learn more about what Patti's been up to, you can read about her in the 1979-1980 edition of *Who's Who of American Women*. We wish her luck in her new venture.

**Cemmy Kelton Ryland** is directing and teaching a nursery school, serving on a regional board of education, helping to guide a regional social service agency, and keeping up with family and necessary chores. "Life is very busy." Cemmy was planning on a month's visit in England this past summer to slow things down.

## 57 PHILLIPS

Gee Johnson  
C-14 Bank of the Southwest Bldg.  
Houston, TX 77002

I was sitting at my desk, trying to divide up the various communications from our classmates in order to write another article. Unfortunately, some of you will have to wait another quarter, because three things really hit me on the brink of my 40th.

I have been absolutely delighted by the response to the call of the Capital Campaign; yet I am disappointed that the original goal has not been met. The new hope of the \$5 million matching gift should provide an incentive to those who have made a pledge to re-assess their pledge and to improve upon it. To those who have not made a commitment, please do so and generously.

Looking back at my time at Andover, I can recall many miserable moments, but some good ones, too. I can think of a myriad of reasons not to support the school, but the four or five good reasons why it deserves my support are far more important than the few bad times I experienced as a student.

I look at the public school system here in Houston which is probably typical, and I am not impressed with the record: students who can neither read nor write graduating with honors, and those who continue their education probably entering college with an equivalent ninth grade education at best. Andover is one of the few hopes left for quality education, so let's get behind this machine and make it happen.

Some time ago I received a lengthy letter from **Lisa Robb**, a senior this year at PA, who



said, "... I glance, as I always do, at the Class of '57 column, in faint hope that perhaps Dad has broken, finally, his 21-year seige of silence—but again nothing." Lisa Robb, age 17, as well as Peter T. and Christopher, age 11, are all very proud of their family, the Peter Robbs who live in Connecticut and play tennis from time to time with the Jim Bells. Believe me, this is one of the nicest letters I've ever received, and I hope I will hear from Peter and Ann Robb more frequently now, since a lot of things do change in people over a 20-plus-year period.

Finally, I am extremely sorry to tell you that last May a really super guy and a good friend, Otto Rogers, was killed in an automobile accident, and I know all of us feel a real sense of loss.

## 57 ABBOT

*Diana Hallowell Barlow  
(Mrs. Diana H.)  
142 Cold Spring St.  
New Haven, CT 06511*

By the time you read this column, the Barlows will have moved again, but this time only two blocks away. I have bought a larger house with a sizeable third floor to have a couple of grad students live in and help care for Ethan and Ben, not to mention me. We are moving before school starts, and shortly thereafter I expect to start working full-time.

The response to my letter in August was thin, but I thank those few of you who answered. Joan Pelletier Isabel wrote me a long letter from Lake Winnepesaukee, only "one tankful away" from Darien from whence Dick was commuting. Dick is still with RMI Latin America/Far East doing strategic planning and development. Son, Mark, is a senior at Deerfield this fall and worked as a congressional intern for Rep. Stewart McKinney this summer. Margo transferred to Emma Willard this year. Joan has cut down on her committee obligations but still serves on the Conn. State Board of the League of Women Voters.

Paula Slifer Zandstra writes from St. Paul that her children are 16 (Michael), 13 (Tim) and 10 (Julie). She continues as a part-time secretary at their Episcopal church. Judd started a new job in August as manager of technical support for Transportation Computer Systems, Inc. Anne Bowden Morris and family were traveling in the East this summer and paid a visit to her sister, Janet Bowden Wilson '53, in Connecticut.

Penny Holbrook Reid sounds very happy with life in Concord, Mass., where she lives just a hop down the road from Mary Carter Stanier and Glee Wooldredge Wieland. Penny says that Concord is busy, interesting and full of nice people. She prints books at Penmaen Press in Lincoln. Cindy (14) and Meggie (13) are thriving. I look forward to getting together with her this fall on one of my trips to Andover.

Patti Brennan Kfoury still runs the Moose-lookmeguntic Camp in Maine, and it sounds like a total family venture, filled with much fun, hard work and the usual outdoor calamities. Mark and Chris switched to St. Luke's School in New Canaan where she hopes they'll get some sound basics in the written language called English. Ed travels all over the world for I.B.M. and hopes to take Pat on a long trip to the Far East during the fall. She says she will have to start taking in laundry in order to go along.

Lulu Sulzbacher Cutler is now the district

manager for Doncaster dresses in the state of Connecticut. Congratulations, Lulu.

Jody Bradley Bush wrote of two new involvements which have added a great deal to her life, which is slowly emerging from child care. They both relate to Andover. "The first has been my participation on the Alumni Council. Although I don't recognize much of the Abbot as we knew it, the school that now exists is very exciting. Their effort to maintain a really superior curriculum with the highest standards at the lowest price to the most kids is really inspiring.

"The Council supposedly acts as an advisory body to the school. But as an interest in the school and in the problems of private secondary education is the main criterion for participation, I highly recommend anyone willing to give us three days a year to suggest herself to Connie Strohecker, Alumni Office.

"My other commitment is to the George Bush campaign for the 1980 Republican nomination. He went to Andover and is now a Charter Trustee. The thought that someone of such integrity, ability and experience could get to the White House has awakened ideals and hopes for the elective government."

For my part, from New Haven, I still keep in touch with "all the New Yorkers," like Jody Bradley Bush, Emily Meyer Michalopoulos, with a tadpole view of Elizabeth McGuire Enders and Bunnie Pearce. Evidently, Frankie Tang won as many loves for herself as she did for her gala dinner in New York. I was told by many sources that it was a memorable event for Andover.

My mother will be moving away from Andover to Ipswich this fall to a beautiful spot overlooking the inland salt marshes. While we all relish the prospect of visiting her near the ocean, it will seem both sad and strange not to have our parents back in Andover as usual. Yet Andover will always be my lifelong hometown.

As the school winds up its Bicentennial Campaign these last months of 1979, do remember what Abbot meant and did for you. It still needs you just as much as it did in 1957.

## 59 PHILLIPS

*David Othmer  
71 Grand St.  
New York, NY 10013*

My fellow fifty niners: As you all know, we are all suffering from an acute energy crisis, and, as a result, I fear that I must ask you all to resign from the Class of '59. You may question the logic behind this move, but whether you question it or not, you should know that, under separate cover, your wives, children, and other loved ones will be receiving a rather lengthy questionnaire (please read questions number 5, 19A and 32C carefully), the answers to which will be important in determining whether or not you will be readmitted to the class. As luck would have it, I have already received a number of filled-in questionnaires, the most salient features of which appear below:

Jack Arnold, having abandoned psychiatry, has moved to Manchester, N.H., where he and his family have built a house and run a kids' bookstore. Last year I reported that Dave Smoyer had moved to Swarthmore. What I didn't report was that he is the chairperson of Swarthmore's Department of Physical Education and Athletics. This being his second year there, he is, please forgive me, a Swarthmore sophomore. Dave is a lawyer, and worked, in the distant past, for the North

American Soccer League, Yale, and Roxbury Latin, in capacities that grew increasingly distant from the law.

And speaking of lawyers, Dave Gaskin, lawyering in Detroit; Phil Nuttle is doing the same in Easton, Md.; Steve Lynch has started a firm of his own specializing in corporate finance in Miami; and John Smith is practicing in Philadelphia, even though he, Susar plus three sons have moved from center city to 18 rooms in Villanova (are 12 of them filled with firewood, John?).

But not to be outdone by the lawyer types we have a rash of bankers as well: Henry Fenn is VP and trust officer of the United Bank and Trust Co. of Hartford, Conn. where he lives, not in the bank, with Holl and four kids aged one to ten. John Charlton recently returned to the country from Taiwan, is doing credit policy and counteranalyses for Chase Manhattan. Chase, by the way, has joined the ranks of the curious double entendre advertising slogans: their new slogan is "Put the Chase behind you"—doesn't really measure up to "Does she or doesn't she," but when I put something behind me... ah well, who am I to question the wisdom of Madison Avenue. Al Bussey still in Denver, is working for a company that provides financial services to small business.

Dave Smoyer is not the only academe: Tir Standish is chairman of the Computer Sciences Department at the University of California at Irvine; Jim Marks is dean of the faculty at Hotchkiss; Chester Crocke should, by the time you read this, be back at his associate professorship of International Relations at Georgetown University from which he is currently on sabbatical and at which he is also director of African studies. Chet must, from time to time, run into Bill Sanford who is on the editorial staff of the State Department Historical Office, where he compiles the economic material for 118-year-old documentary series called, as it befitting anything that old, Foreign Relations of the United States.

A tip-off by Geoff Martin, plus—for me—an uncharacteristically close reading of the Third Annual American Crafts Festival program disclosed that Al Albright was running the Folk Instruments booth at that event which took place on a beautiful weekend in July at Lincoln Center here in New York. Unhappily, I missed seeing Alan, but the booth was great, and the crowds around it even greater.

By the way, the Bicentennial Campaign is in television terms, just minutes away from ending, so if you haven't sent in a buck, do so: it's sort of like jogging—it hurts like hell at the beginning, but the more you do it, the better you feel. It also helps prevent heart attacks.

## 59 ABBOT

Judy Agor Aydelott missed reunions because she was "cramming" for the New York bar exam. She had just graduated from law school and plans to work for a law firm in New York this fall. Judy, Gordon, a lawyer, also, and her two daughters live in Katonah, N.Y.

Dearing Ward is a doctor and research fellow in hypertension at Virginia University.

And proud parents are Bill and Dale Woods Dingleline. Grace Woods was born on May 5, at 6 lbs., 4 oz. Congratulations!



Alan L. Fox  
900 Lake St.  
San Francisco, CA 94118

There is a surprisingly large number of lawyers among the Class of 1960, amounting to nearly two times as many as in the next most numerous profession, medicine. There are as well a surprising number of graduates in what might be called the exotic professions, which do not necessarily exclude law and medicine but which in diversity, interest and geography emphatically do include the academic and military fields. Among the successful practitioners of the latter are Andy Gombie (Navy) and Bob Russ, Tanker McCChristian, Dan Lincoln and Barry McCahey in the Army. Barry is currently finishing his third year of service with the U.S. Army in Germany and has recently been promoted to Lt. colonel and command of an infantry battalion.

Among the academics, in the secondary schools alone (on the basis of the latest available information) are Bob LeRoy, Bob Cecil, Bill Fleming, Bill Kingston, Dave Nelson, Jim Newton, and Andover's Nick Kip and Ed Quattlebaum, the latter having been amazingly quiet in the last several months since instigating a sizable majority of PA's upper middle and senior classes to publicly complain about omission of his name from its column.

Not quiet at any time are the lawyers, who by number, nature and, perhaps, notoriety demand to be remembered. Martin Quinn, a San Francisco lawyer and partner in the prestigious firm of Pettit & Martin, does not fit the above description. Marty writes in self-facing manner: "Nothing new. . . . My wife, Maria, is much more prominent in her field (design) than I. My daughter, age 10, is just becoming a better skier. What is left?" Tom Candler, a partner in the large Detroit law firm, Dickinson, Wright, McKean, Audlip & Moon, comments that he has "three instant daughters" through his marriage in 1974, that he bought a large home in Grosse Pointe which with his practice dominates his life, and that he is happy if perhaps too busy.

Dave Dumas, who is both an attorney and so one of the Class's most interested and faithful correspondents, writes that he hung out his shingle as a sole practitioner in Rhode Island two years ago and that son Sam, "the class Infant," graduated from Rocky Hill school in Rhode Island in June and will be a freshman at the University of the South at Seawanee in the fall. Dave also writes, "Seen on my travels: Chirurg who is teaching at Berkeley and is doing consulting work in economic development on the side, Norm Davis who runs a picture-frame manufacturing firm in Atlanta, Candler practicing law in Detroit, Burlingame teaching history at Conn. College and going to the opera a lot, and Bill Kingston's mother who tells me that Bill is coaching and teaching in Moorestown, N.J., and has had a couple of championship teams."

A recent California bumper sticker, "Lawyers are Lovers," reminds that a class member on a recent business trip to Santiago, Chile, encountered an extremely attractive Chilean blonde who, with less than total reluctance, recounted (confirming certain West Coast rumors, in part) some of the life and loves of N.Y. lawyer Gerry Shea, including among the stories mention of Jonathan Ingham and certain other Andover grads who shall go unmentioned.

Al Ross writes that he is married with two children, is an assistant professor of

medicine, and "finished NYC Marathon"! Charlie Goodell is a practicing neurologist in the Quad Cities (Rock Island and Moline, Ill., and Davenport and Bettendorf, Iowa) where he has been working for three years since he completed his training and a year's fellowship. He anticipates in December the birth of his fourth child, the second of his second marriage.

Joe Prahl writes, "Vital Stats: still associate professor of engineering in the Department of Mechanical and Aerospace Engineering, Case Western Reserve. Married: July 15, '77, to LaWanda McDuffie; daughter Erika, born May 12, '78. Sports: playing squash at Middle "A" League in Cleveland, coaching hockey and sailing our cruising Pearson Wander around Lake Erie."

The school urges, in its occasionally subtle, sometimes typical fashion, that with the publication of this *Bulletin* there are only two full months remaining in the Bicentennial Campaign, and that Campaign contributions, or additional gifts, should be made while there is still time. It is a worthwhile cause—probably to most of us one of the most worthy of our time—and you should seriously consider your assistance to the school. It is needed, and it is important.

## 60

### ABBOT

Adrienne Davis Whitehead, presently living in Ridgefield, N.J., is an attorney with the Singer Company in Rockefeller Center. Virginia Pratt Agor writes of her involvement as a volunteer worker in her children's schools and her church. Other interests include tennis, gardening, reading, and gourmet cooking. Ginny has two sons, Carter, 7, and Trevor, 5. Husband, Michael, is in health management of outpatients' clinics in N.Y.C. and Brooklyn, N.Y. Ginny keeps in touch with Andover as a member of the Board of Directors for Andover-Abbot Alumni Assoc. of N.Y.C.

## 61

### PHILLIPS

Tony Accetta  
50 So. Steele St.  
Denver, CO 80209

The notes I have for this issue of the *Bulletin* are like instances of President Carter's leadership: few and far between.

I was thrilled to get a visit this month from Carey Cook, who was in Denver pursuing details of his well-considered plan to develop, finance, construct, manage and maintain all of the acreage between the Mississippi River and the San Andreas Fault. For those of you who haven't seen him recently, Carey hasn't changed a bit and is thoroughly enjoying his new lifestyle as a real estate entrepreneur in Boise, Idaho.

I was also pleased to hear from Brad Donahue, since he is one of many classmates we have not heard from in a long time. Brad is married to Sally Clark (Milton '71), has a 19-month-old daughter and is expecting another child as of this writing, in August. He works as a construction worker, by choice, and enjoys not working for the entire year. Smart fellow.

Keith Lauder is stationed at Robins Air Force Base, in Georgia, and is chief of orthodontic services there.

Andover's quest for its \$50,000,000 goal depends on all of us giving, or giving again, so that we can raise the final \$10,000,000. Reach down deep and see if you can't help Andover meet its goal. You know it's worth it.

## 62

### PHILLIPS

Richard H. Barry  
5819 Waggoner Drive  
Dallas, TX 75230

Bob Keeney writes from New York that he has been named vice-president of Allied Bank International in charge of South and East Europe. An update from Jon Dixon indicates that he entered private practice in rheumatology this past July in Hartford and has been awarded the Leonard Teaching Fellowship at Hartford Hospital for 1979-80. This comes after four years of internal medicine training in San Francisco, three "delightful" years with our overseas forces in Frankfurt, and two years as a fellow in rheumatology/clinical immunology at the University of Pittsburgh Medical School. He and Kate have three children: Wells (7), Anne (4), and Peter (2). If that's one for each location, does the move to Hartford portend a fourth young Dixon?

In San Antonio this summer I had dinner with Dudley Snyder one evening. Dudley is an active South Texas rancher but can most often be found in his office near the New Braunfels Smokehouse, where he has been developing a marketing program for the nationally known purveyor of fine smoked meats which will hopefully help it become even better known. Rick Beinecke was in Fort Worth this past May on a business trip which coincided with the opening of a traveling exhibit from Yale's rare book library. Rick is in senior management at Sperry and Hutchinson in New York, where he is involved in their furniture manufacturing operations. I had a nice visit with him and his wife, Candace, who is an attorney. They have a new baby, Jacob Sperry, almost a year old by the time this issue hits the mailboxes.

The August issue of *Texas Monthly* (what with Texas chic and all, I understand the mag is widely available outside the Lone Star State) carried a flattering profile of Steve Frishman in connection with its cover story on Port Aransas and the Texas coast. Steve has been a (if not *the*) principal opponent of the proposed deep-water port facility for unloading crude oil supertankers at Harbor Island, half a mile across the channel from Port Aransas. In fighting Deepport, the article says, "Frishman had no idea that for seven years he would be battling huge government agencies, some of the largest companies in America, and the most powerful elected officials in Washington, Austin, and South Texas." The story points out that Steve "is not a knee-jerk environmentalist" and "knows that crude-oil unloading facilities will be needed somewhere along the Gulf Coast soon." It concludes, "Steve Frishman is a modest man who has pitted himself against giants. His fight suggests a sense of pathos, but he has kept a touch of light comedy through all the seriousness. Regardless of the outcome of his battle, he has given dignity to the notion that the private individual can make himself heard and can possibly make a difference. Perseverance is the biggest problem. After seven years, even someone as determined as Frishman must fight the strong urge to surrender and move on."

As we all know, the Andover Bicentennial



Campaign is approaching its close. The Campaign is tantalizingly near its goal of raising \$50 million, a goal, which achieved, would be a major accomplishment in itself and an important step in helping assure future generations of the opportunity for the superb educational experience once made available to each of us. Many of our classmates have been working hard as area chairmen to see that the goal is achieved, including Tone Grant, Pete Formanek, and John Blossman (apologies to those I may have overlooked). Many others, perhaps most, have made meaningful pledges, although the geographical break-downs indicate that less than a quarter of the school's alumni taken as a whole have pledged. If each of us who is grateful that the film *American Graffiti* didn't capture the sum of his high school years would make an extra effort to help the Campaign in its final days, it might then be said that we remembered and eloquently answered the movie's question, "Where were you in '62?"

## 63 PHILLIPS

Roger Alan Ritvo  
21975 Calverton Rd.  
Shaker Hts., OH 44122

The news is bright, even if the quantity is light, an obvious sign of happy vacations. Major Mike Francisco successfully completed the Air Force's Fighter Weapons School. After receiving his promotion, he moved to Ft. Walton Beach, Fla., attached to the Air-to-Air Missile Firing Program at Elgin AFB.

Jack Kessler just completed his first year with the Boston law firm of Gaston Snow and Ely Bartlett, "with an emphasis on corporate and real estate matters . . . every bit as challenging as keeping a state agency running." His wife, Nancy-Jo, directs the Lincoln Nursery School.

**Errata:** for those of you who closely scrutinize these periodic columns, an error of great proportions warrants correction. Of course, the Phillies play in Philadelphia, not the Reds. An anonymous card noted this writer's attempt to place Pete Rose back on the banks of the Ohio River. Sorry to offend those with Pennant Fever.

**Add end:** While Andover is well on its way to the \$50 million fund-raising goal, it still needs our collective help. There are a variety of funds, a host of deferred giving arrangements, etc. The issue is not need. We all know there is one. The concern is making that goal a reality. This column should reach you in October; the campaign ends in December. It is not too late. Enough said.

More news, longer columns.

## 63 ABBOT

Muriel DeStaffany is a program assistant in the master's degree program in rehabilitation administration at the Univ. of San Francisco. Cynthia Kimball Merriam writes she is busy caring for her family including Priscilla, 3½, and Scott, 1 year.

## 64 PHILLIPS

Bob Marshall  
365 West End Ave.  
New York, NY 10024

Last spring and summer were not very good

times for the constitutional rights that come under the heading, "freedom of the press," although the *Bulletin* did its bit by printing, uncensored, our last column. Both as a publishing lawyer and a Class Secretary, therefore, I was heartened to see a judicial attempt to close a courtroom to the press being fought in New York by Toby Thacher. One week after a Supreme Court opinion authorized closed pre-trial hearings, a New York judge said he was willing to exclude the press from a hearing in an attempted murder case. Assistant district attorney Thacher announced he would oppose such a move, and a week later he was joined, according to the *New York Times*, by lawyers for three newspapers and the New York Civil Liberties Union.

Also into press freedom is Cappy McClure, now editor of the Book Publishing Co. on the Farm, in Tennessee. "We've done books on vegetarian cooking, natural childbirth and natural birth control, and on spiritual teachings. Our newest book, *Shutdown! Nuclear Power on Trial*, came out three weeks before Three Mile Island."

Another heartland artist, Pete Schandorff, this year directed the amateur premiere of Stephen Sondheim's *Pacific Overtures* at the John Burroughs School and also completed an "exhausting" season with a professional acting company in St. Louis. This summer Peter led one of the first secondary school groups on a tour of the People's Republic.

I mentioned previously the good time Bob Cheek had on his visit to China. On the same trip he had an even better time in Japan, where he spent three nights at the traditional Japanese house of Kiyoshi Kondo. Kiyoshi and Michiko were such warm and friendly hosts for visits to nearby Kyoto and Nara that Bob recommends that any of Kiyoshi's friends who are passing through should be sure to say hello—although maybe not if you're leading a group of secondary school students.

Back in New York, Herb Payne reports that he is now business manager for a \$20 million division of ICC Industries, a trading and manufacturing company headquartered in the City. Hardy Phippen, elsewhere on the spectrum, is still acting, most lucratively in commercials, and from seeing him in person at a July 4th party I can assure you that his eyes still sparkle.

Thanks to Chris Mayer, we were able to welcome Ina and Jeff Garten to New York with a late-night dinner at Szechuan Taste. Jeff is now an investment banker with Lehman Brothers Kuhn Loeb and travels extensively in Latin America. How any of that explains the vaguely Hawaiian shirt he was wearing I don't know.

In another family of New York lawyers, Miriam and Eric Wallach happily announce the birth of their second daughter, Emily Nicole, on May 31. Thirty days earlier, Alison Faith, 10 lb. 2 oz., joined the family of Martie and Howie Reines in Charleston, S.C.

Remember, "freedom of the press is only as valuable as the news it communicates" (A. Khomeini), and without your communications I'm sorely pressed.

## 65 PHILLIPS

Douglas D. Pirnie  
23 W. 82nd St.  
New York, NY 10024

As you read this, the Bicentennial Campaign

Fund deadline will be fast approaching, and Andover is still short of its goal. Many of you have already given generously, but a few more contributors can go a long way toward reaching that goal. All donations should be sent to the Bicentennial Campaign Fund, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810.

On another fund-raising front, many of you will be hearing from Gerry Cameron this fall as he joins me as a class co-agent. Gerry is replacing Jack Griffin, who has served capably and admirably in this capacity for the last five years. Thanks, Griff, for all your fine work. Gerry is currently with Morgan Guaranty Trust Co. in New York and lives in Darien, Conn.

Three very energetic classmates are Pat O'Hern, Ralph Swanson and Colin Mathew. Pat has recently been appointed district director for the Department of Energy's West Coast office of special counsel in San Francisco. Ralph is a staff attorney there (what are the odds on two Iowa boys from small towns winding up working together almost 15 years later?) while Colin is an assistant general counsel for legislation for the DOE in Washington. PA influence on national energy policy will no doubt be felt shortly.

Constantly on the move (or so it seems) is Fred Wulsin, now at Vandenberg AFB in California as a management auditor with the federal civil service. Fred reports that his wife, Fem, and sons, Patrick (5) and Frederick (4), have moved five times in six years.

Down in Durham, N.C., Stu McAfee reports that he is director of professional services for Central Carolina Bank.

Howie Austin and wife, Jennie, are the proud parents of daughter, Frances, born March 11 (their first child). Howie is on the staff of Georgetown University Hospital specializing in internal medicine.

John Levine (Harvard Med. School '79) married Dr. Delia Sang in Cambridge on June 10. According to John, "We spent our honeymoon in Bermuda. It rained for four days. We had a wonderful time." I wouldn't have had it any other way. John, our congratulations.

In the Big Apple Mark Melamed has set up a practice as an ophthalmologist, living in New York but working on Long Island as a reverse commuter.

Your correspondent has just returned from an early summer vacation spent white watering down the Green River of Utah. Anyone interested in a fabulous "get away from it all" time (the nearest towns are 5 miles away and the scenery is magnificent) please drop me a note.

Hope all of you had a pleasant summer—do you realize next year is our 15th Reunion (I won't mention that again for a while!).

## 65 ABBOT

I will let Toney Hopkins tell you her good news: "A note in particular for those whom we saw at our 10th reunion in '75 . . . Dick (Richard Welch) and I finally got married in July, 1978. I'm still working for Harvard Med. Continuing Education . . . exhausting and rewarding. Dick is a wine consultant for Martignetti Liqueurs. Hope lots of you will be at our 15th in June." Best wishes to Toney and Dick.



usan Lebach was married to Joseph Lee Rosenbloom III, on June 24. She is a lecturer in English as a Second Language at Boston Univ. Her husband is a reporter for the *Boston Globe* and in November begins an eight-month fellowship, based in Paris, studying the European economic community.

Bruce Reider, M.D.  
310 East 71st St., Apt. 6B  
New York, NY 10021

summer in New York: ninety degree heat, ninety percent humidity, and torrential weekend thunderstorms plunge the Yankees and everyone else into the doldrums. Is it any wonder that I'm driven to escapism? Escape, only in my mind's eye, from the perpetually flooded lanes of the F.D.R. Drive, the steam-gurgling subways and uncollected garbage, to exotic . . . Pittsburgh, where, on May 1, 1979, Daniel Carey became the second son and fifth offspring of the prolific Chris Donahue, and, on May 20, 1978, John (George) Mendenhall married Janet McKelvy and proceeded to graduate from the University of Pittsburgh School of Dental Medicine. Dr. Mendenhall has moved to a Steel City suburb, Carnegie, Pa., where he is engaged in general practice. . . . to the cooling breezes of rural Washington, D.C., where Clark Hand is managing the planning and analysis activities of Mechanical Technology Incorporated, a firm which researches, develops, and produces mechanical and service equipment for energy and industrial processes, and Art Newmyer continues his work in government affairs consulting, while his wife, Marina, heads the local staff for a human rights organization. The Newmyers had their first child, Jacqueline Alice, on April 12; Art proudly announces that they are now all sleeping through the night in their brand-new Washington abode.

. . . to vibrant Chicago, where Rich Weinberg has finished his training in internal medicine and looks forward to two years of exploring the delights of gastrointestinal disorders. Rich, a gourmet chef, teaches a French cooking class several times a month which sounds vaguely like a conflict of interests for a doctor whose research deals with the intestinal resorption of fat).

. . . to metropolitan Vermont, where Bill Williamson has added the post of director of long range planning at Vermont Academy to his previous responsibilities as director of development, and where Steve G. Brown and his wife are raising two daughters while running a busy meat market.

. . . to sunny San Francisco, where John Stanley and his wife and baby have taken over an apartment recently vacated by Dan Cunningham, who has moved to . . . New York, where we return to find Dan and his wife and their successful law practices, and where one can still run into such interesting people at parties as artists Tip Dunham and Mel Kendrick, or glimpse veterinarian Jay Gould rollerskating through Central Park.

And now for a word from our sponsor, Phillips Academy, Andover. By the time this column appears in October, the sweltering days of summer will be but a pleasant memory, and the Bicentennial Campaign will be in its last months. Wherever you are, please remember the folks who made this all

possible, and give whatever you can before the New Year rings the Campaign to a close.

Susan Abby Shapiro  
2501 River Bend Drive, #7  
Louisville, KY 40206

The big word (and the only word—where are the rest of you?) for our class news this time is babies. We've had two additions that I know of. Judy Hannegan Sherman had a little girl, Kelly, during the summer of 1978. Judy is mothering at home and consulting in the community, her work having to do with deinstitutionalization of retarded children. She and Marcus live in East Douglas, Mass.

Jill Singer Schoonmaker gave birth to Emily Rachel on May 11, 1979. I visited with the Schoonmakers on a visit back East in July, and all three seem very content with each other!

Please let me know about any other additions to the Class of '67. And, speaking of additions, even a small, additional contribution will hopefully make the Andover Campaign goal of \$50 million by December a reality.

Gordon P. Baird  
Box 701  
Gloucester, MA 01930

Things were tough all over. Gas, inflation, Iran, SALT II, a lower share of world respect and ahem . . . hemorrhoids in high places. The call came through at 3 a.m. Tuesday morning. I wiped the sleep from my eyes like mayonnaise from a petulant roast beef sandwich.

"Mr. Baird," came the voice, laden with high-level Washingtonian elitist secrecy, "you are about to receive a call from the President of the United States." There was a groggy pause. "Which one?" I asked.

But I hadn't the time or the status for an answer because all of a sudden, Jimmy Carter himself came on the line.

"Gawden," he cooed into the receiver, "we've sure enough gawt some big problems, some serious problems, and we need your help in the next phase of ow-ahr administration."

"Is this call collect?" I wondered to myself. "Y-yes, Mr. President?"

"We've had many names recommended to us in the last few weeks, but none have cropped up as many times as yaw-ours did."

"Gulp . . ." I gulped, not knowing what to say.

"Now what do you say, Son?"

"W-well, Mr. President, I've been awfully busy here at the magazine . . . how about Rex Armstrong out there in Oregon; he's as together as a lawyer can get."

"No good," said the President, "he's just become an associate partner of the law firm, Lindsay, Nahstoll, Hart, Neil & Weigler, and he's all wore out from celebrating."

"Hm . . .", I pondered, ". . . ah! How about Bruce Hearey, the old cager himself. He's the only guy who ever writes me and he knows how to fight dirty when need be."

"Not any more, Gawden, because Bruce was married Aug. 25, to Ginger White and soon after moved to San Francisco to join a labor law firm."

"Yeah, I see what you Meany," I quipped, "but Jimmy, I got married myself on Aug. 25, to Jo Ann Hart of Pleasantville, N.Y. Mr. President, how about Baxter Lanius or Rob

Barber, guys who know how to dress on the Ambassadorial level."

"No way, GB, Bruce Hearey told us they've been seen jogging on the streets of New York, as a pair training for the Olympics, I suppose, and anyway, you know how Ah feel about lawyahs. And don't suggest Ken Fishman either because he's been living in NYC and has sold some original TV scripts, so forget it."

"Joey Kahn, who petitioned the school to kick him out of the Class of '67 and re-graduated in 1968 so he could be included in my Class Notes?" I ventured weakly, trying a far-fetched one.

"Boy, The Country Needs You and Amy and Rosalynn need you too."

This was getting ridiculous. Bleakly, one last attempt struggled its way through the hazy, half-crazed thoughts of a former draft-dodger. "Mr. President," I sounded serious, "you don't want a guy like me trying to solve the country's problems. Look, I can't even get my classmates to write me with class news. How the Peaches do you expect me to keep bigshots like Cy or Ziggy in line, let alone trying to fight off guys like Ted Kennedy . . . ? What you need is a guy like Caleb Warren, who knows how to push people around."

"No Cape Codders."

"Rats."

"And no jocks neither, now they-ahs just no getting around your duty to this Nation."

"Okay, J.C., I give up," I said, giving up, "what do you want me to do?"

At that exact moment, a helicopter descended in the field in front of my farmhouse; six Secret Service men commandoed their way out and rushed the house. They grabbed me in my pajamas, leaving the receiver dangling in the kitchen, and hustled me off to the copter. Two hours later, I was sitting on the Calvin Coolidge Sofa, Scotch in hand, mulling over the latest Teamster contract with Hamilton Jordan, while Jody Powell swept peanut shells from the Oval Office floor and peered over our shoulders enviously. To this day, I now entertain diplomats and power-mongers and have changed the course of American history. I no longer mind the fact of having no Andover letter sweater, and James speaks of putting me on the ticket in 1980, so wouldn't you think I at least merit a little more class mail, guys?

Daisy Schnepel has earned her master's degree from the R.I. School of Design in Industrial Design. She hopes to find work in her major field, furniture design. And from the stork department, Tyler Bennett Reed was born on July 17, 1979. The proud parents—Bradford and Lynn Black Reed.

Hugh Kelleher  
9 High Rock Way  
Boston, MA 02134

If you were at the June Reunion, and if you had paid the fee to be there, then sometime in July you should have received the now-notorious Class Photo. There, gathered around Reunion Chairman Bill Schink, is a group that even in still black and white manages to convey a striking amount of color and animation. Perhaps because the photo was



taken at the end of an extended cocktail hour, the class of Andover/Abbot '69 appears ruddy, robust and enthusiastically involved with all its parts. I can't hold back a chuckling admiration for any group which includes Teddy Bears, intimidating bankers, and wives who are tickling their husbands' belly buttons, and yet in which all appear to have such a fine sense of mutual and self-respect.

The photo also reminded me of a few details about reuners that I forgot to mention in the last report. **Peter Kunen**, for instance, is taking his new Northeastern law degree to the coal mountains of eastern Kentucky to do legal advocacy. **John Clark**, of Ipswich, Mass., is working as the advertising director for Filene's in Boston. **Art Tuttle** is living in Boston's South End, **Lock Miller** promoting sporting goods out West, and **Al Landry** doing real estate development somewhere in New England. Classmate **Art Oller** is still in the Navy and wrote from Hawaii to regret his absence: "I will lift a mai-tai high in the air as the sun reaches high noon over the palm trees to commemorate PA '69, ten years after."

One of those who didn't make it back, and who has been out of touch with the class for some time, is **Steve Blakeslee**. Steve wrote a fine letter from West Palm Beach. After living in various parts of the country, Steve has settled back near his home base, where he hopes to soon have a construction job so that he can get some money together for college.

**David Ensor** was working in the spring as the White House correspondent for National Public Radio's remarkable news program, "All Things Considered." If you haven't ever heard this show, it's a must—5 P.M. every day on your local NPR affiliate. Recently Dave did an inspired series of stories from Moscow about life in the Soviet Union. I wonder if our class's leading Russian scholar, **Bill Fuller**, caught it.

Shortly after the Reunion I received from the Alumni Office a bunch of xeroxed slips, copies of the jottings generous classmates included on the back of their Alumni Fund contribution cards. Included was news that **Tom Mesereau** has graduated from San Francisco's Hastings College of Law, and is moving to the Washington, D.C., law firm of Hunton and Williams. **Ed Davison's** note was brief and asked a profound question: "Where are you, **Nate Cartmell**?" The answer, interestingly enough, was included on Tom Mesereau's card. Nate is also with Hunton and Williams.

Several people wrote in to describe their medical careers. **Larry Gelb**, one year from becoming a Dr. of Mental Health, is in S.F. working on a number of projects, including one with the Berkeley Police Department. Also in the Bay area is **Dr. Dan Kent**, married and finishing his internship at Stanford Hospital. **Roger Steinert, M.D.**, and his wife, Marilyn, had their first child, Adam, in January. Roger's an ophthalmology resident at Mass. Eye and Ear Infirmary. Another Bostonian, **Charles Bennett**, is still reporting for the "Ten O'Clock News" at public TV's WGBH in Boston.

I imagine that many of you look around at the nearby columns of alumni news. If you do that this month, you'll notice that many Class Secretaries are giving one last pitch for contributions to the Bicentennial Campaign. I hope that those of you who have not yet contributed, and who can afford to, will actually get around to pledging before the end of the year. Thanks to the Challenge Fund, every \$2 we contribute will be matched by an additional \$1. Whether or not you were at the Reunion, you may have reached the conclu-

sion, ten years later, that Andover is worth your financial support. Think about it. See you next time.

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ABBOT

Sandra Waugh Winans  
(Mrs. Walter E.)  
1008 Drake Ave., S.E.  
Huntsville, AL 35802

Some of those who did not come to Reunion wrote super letters which we shared and I'll share them with you now. **Sue Gurganus Drackett** has moved to Indiana where she and her husband, Kim, are managing his father's farm.

**Debbie Elliott** is in Morocco after spending a couple of years in Tehran, Iran, teaching fourth grade and Middle Eastern studies. When the revolution began a few blocks from her house, she decided to leave! She stayed in London for two months and then moved to Rabat, Morocco, a lush country, to teach fifth grade. Our very best, **Debbie**.

I will try to get a class list with updated addresses to you all soon. If you have any news, drop me a line. Hope to hear from you all soon.

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PHILLIPS

Peter Williams  
54 Park Ave., #1B  
New York, NY 10016

I begin with the Word from **Frank Herron**: "Hello, Peter. Sometime I expect to run into you at the Big Apple's core. In the meantime I'll be finishing the Way. After that—who knows what and where? Until then, Biblical research is suiting me very well indeed—learning some Greek and dabbling in Estrangelo, Aramaic and Hebrew . . ." I wish I hadn't pushed Frank out of that tree when we were uppers.

From New York: **Bill Brenizer**, Wharton MBA and associate at Dillon, Read, has been assigned to a merger deal involving AT&T and IBM. **Harry Steinway** is employed by Steinway & Sons in the accounting department, and he frequents the Lone Star Cafe. **Brad Upton** lives in Soho and commutes to Greenwich to trade commodities for Shearson, Hayden, Stone. **Bill Roth**, well-known attorney on the appellate bureau of the Legal Aid Society, learned a priori of a meeting of distinguished ex-editors of the *Phillipian*. Bill was not invited. **Ken Colburn** is an associate in corporate finance at the First Boston Corp. **Fred McClendon** is in residency at the NYU Medical Center's Department of Surgery. **Fred Peters** can be heard on WNCN's "Opera Quiz" program. And **Chip Boynton**, making his 26th consecutive appearance in the Class Notes, passed through town this spring with his refreshing wife, Leca. The Boyntons spend their time in Buenos Aires, either waiting for red tape to clear or sailing with the Anglo-Argentine Club.

Back on planet Earth: **Jack Lindsay** is struggling through the U. of West Virginia Dental School. Where is **Paul Revord**? **Tom** and **Meredith Treadwell** had a child this summer. They are both in residencies at UC Irvine. **Tim Langworthy**, also somewhere in God's country, writes that he's an attorney and sun-worshipper. **Geoff Follansbee** graduated from law school at SUNY Buffalo and is practicing his craft in Jamestown, N.Y. **Rick White** brought a brilliant banking career in Boston to an end to head for Tuck Business School.

**W.E. Beregi** lives in Woodstock, N.Y., works for IBM and pursues his Ph.D. in parapetology.

**F. James Robinson** is an assistant loan officer (if he hasn't been promoted yet) for National Bank of Detroit. The Robinson first son was born last year. **Paul Broyles**, park ranger, works in the Fire Management Office of the Mesa Verde National Park. Last summer he spotted **Bob** and **Eileen Wierer** playing with matches in the parkland. **George McClellan** finally bought, er, I mean got, his MBA from the U. of Texas. He's now a senior planning analyst for a Houston subsidiary of NL Industries, a conglomerate owned by his father (only kidding, **George Craig Nordeen** works for John Deere Co., Waterloo, Iowa. The Nordeens were recently blessed with a daughter named **Sonrisa**. "She has red hair!"

**Romerio Perkins** mailed a haunting, beautiful poem from Tallahassee entitled "Madre Madrugada." We will try to publish it in its entirety when space permits. **D. Weinburg** was again driving sleighs on N. Baldy last winter. Unfortunately, **Don** was laid off due to "despicable barn politics." **B. Don** then managed to land a small part in TV movie called *Swan Song*, which will sometime during the upcoming Winter Olympics.

In Morristown, N.J., **Chris Boyden** clerks for the Honorable Judge Newman. **Brigha Seaver** should have his degree in meteorology from Florida St. Mr. Seaver spent three years on a minesweeper and married a woman named **Louise**. **John Tolan** also entered the sacred institution of matrimony last June. I wed a classmate from UCLA Business School and they are believed to still reside in Saratoga, California.

From the "Land of Enchantment," **Joel Curley** writes that he's a staff writer for the *Albuquerque Journal*. **John Sibal** has moved to Washington as director of gov't. affairs for the Ingram Corp. He lobbies for oil and shipping interests. **Ellen** gave birth last year to their second child. **Richard Samp** is in his third year at the U. of Michigan Law School in Ann Arbor. **Joe Zager** left the pharmacy profession to seek a master's of health administration at Georgia State in Atlanta. Anyone flying Delta should look him up.

Last October **Bob Carrington** married **Mary Draper** of Martinsville, Va. **Bob's** marketing rep for IBM in Hagerstown, Md. **Henry Riggs** is in cahoots with an architect in Beverly Hills, producing a rash of hotel casinos for Atlantic City. **Tim M. Smith** is studying physics at Yale. **Stephen Pieters** has been in his final year at the McCormick Theological Seminary and was beginning to look for a pulpit somewhere. And **Dave Diamond** is a medical intern at Mt. Auburn Hospital in Cambridge.

Regrettably, I close with news of a death. **Richard Mathers** died of pneumonia in August 1978. I offer our belated, but sincere condolences to his parents.

70

ABBOT

Virginia Knapp Wolcott  
(Mrs. Timothy V.)  
4065 Sibley Avenue  
Deephaven, MN 5539

Class of 1970, what has our class been doing this summer you ask? Well, the top news is that **Maura Markley Pollak** and her husband had a baby boy, **Zachary Gavan Pollak**, on July 29, 1979. Zach weighed in at 4 lbs. 12 oz.



Mother Maura's comment on young Zach was "you'll just have to take my word for it that he's beautiful." Sandy Urie Thorpe writes that she and Ron are still at Andover. Sandy is assistant to the director of the bicentennial Campaign and occasionally teaches some Russian. Ron finished his master's in education at Harvard Graduate School in June, 1978. He is assistant to the headmaster. Sandy reports the following. Penny Snelling and Marcie Rickenbacker attended Abbot's 150th celebration. Penny is clerking for a judge in Lebanon, Pa., and was just elected to Andover's Alumni Council. Also, Sandy's travels for Andover took her to North Carolina where she saw Maura Markley Pollak, then pregnant, and Lynn Waller Stellings, who now has two children. From England comes the news that Prissi Landford moved to London in February and has taken a job there as a financial analyst with Morgan Guaranty Trust Co. On behalf of the class I would like to offer our condolences to Prissi on the loss of her father in May.

That's all folks! Don't forget—our 10th Reunion is right around the corner. Let's have a BIG turnout!!

**1**  
BBOT  
Alexandra Rollins Garfield  
(Mrs. William W.)  
74 Timber Lane  
Avon, CT 06001

MEETINGS! Alison Galusha and Sam Quires were married the 19th of August. They are living in Hector, N.Y., on the shore of Seneca Lake. Sam will be working towards an M.F.A. at Cornell beginning this fall. Alison has changed jobs and is now production coordinator of Lansing Research Corp., which manufactures "lasers and other components for research labs worldwide." She and Sam still own and operate a silk-rearing business.

Dory Streett's mother kindly wrote with news of Bea McConnie Strohmeier (466 Mammut Avenue, Boston). Bea is working towards an M.A. at B.U., and both she and her husband are teaching in the Spanish speaking community in Boston's South End. They spent a year in Ponce, P.R.

Lucy Viele wrote from Western Samoa some while ago. She and Jerald Halpern were married in August—details in the next letter.

Christine Pollard's mother also wrote with news—and thank you! Chris will be entering high school at Loyola in L.A. this fall. Correspondence can be addressed c/o Mrs. R. L. Pollard, P.O. Box 179, Portland, TX.

Shelby Salmon Hodgkins and Charles had their first child, a boy, on March 9. Congratulations!

Sue Dampier King (43646 Salem Way, Fremont, CA) and Tom bought a house to hold their two dogs and themselves. Tom is a full-time student in accounting at Cal. State, Hayward, and Sue is working towards her master's in biochemistry while working full-time at SYVA labs, developing urine protein tests for hospitals. They see Laura Schultz often. She's "just as crazy as ever"—this left open for any interpretation you like to conjure up.

Sally Browning (295 Commonwealth Ave., Apt. 3C, Boston) is half-way through medical school and began her hospital training in July.

Joan Liversidge Drucker (2 Merchant Street, Somerville, MA) was married to Dr. Robert Drucker on May 26, in Andover.

Mary McCabe and Jenny Martin attended the wedding. Joan is in her last year of medical school at U. Virginia but hopes to spend most of her time finishing in Boston. Jenny has left Yale and planned to travel out west during the summer. Mary McCabe was appointed assistant clerk magistrate of Lawrence District Court last Jan. Several reputable sources have informed me that Mary is getting married to Walter Shea, a Boston D.A.—though not for a couple of years.

Judy Fletcher finished two years at U. Maine Law School and was a summer clerk at Eaton, Peabody, Bradford and Veague in Bangor, Me.

Ruth Raser Timbrell and Carey had their first child, Margaret Dohme, April 19 (Box #242, Pembroke, ME).

Stacey Milton Watson, despite all her biases and our predictions, loved her first winter in North Carolina. She and John appear to be working and playing hard.

A final note on new locations, from what I can guess from the Abbot Files: Lucy Pope, 949 West End Ave., Apt. 8-A, NYC; Jackie Tatelman, attending Univ. Minnesota, 3021 Knox Ave. S., Minneapolis; Debbie Samataro Hutchins, graduated from Barnard, 309 Boston Ave., Medford, MA; Brownie Richards, graduated from U.V.M., is a media planner at Grey Advertising, is married, 420 E. 79th, #3A, NYC; Anne Rappaport, graduated Mass. College of Art, 20 Windsor St., Worcester, MA; Barbara Levine Kravetz, graduated Conn. Coll., is editorial assistant at *House Beautiful*, 59 W. 71st, #7D, NYC. I warn you that I may have interpreted their codes incorrectly so don't get all excited if your best pal never told you she was married and had six grown children.

Mary McCabe and I wanted to put in a thank you for past contributions to Abbot, both in terms of time and money. I am told that I may put in a plug for further contributions of both sorts, particularly the latter. I trust that everyone is aware of the recent fund-raising campaign—and that a Challenge Fund of \$5 million will be granted if the school can raise another \$10 million. It would be particularly gratifying if each member of our class could come up with a contribution as a show of support for past efforts on the school's part towards us, and as an expression of gratitude for the many and varied influences which our education there has made and will continue to make on our lives.

**72**  
PHILLIPS  
Sam Butler  
250 Riverside Dr. #35  
New York, NY 10025

Apparently someone out there in Andover Alumniland doesn't like what I've been saying about the Class of '72. I have been duly reprimanded and hang my head in shame. However, since I'm still deep in my huff, I'll allow the classmates who have written me this month to write this column for me.

From Lt. Mark Gillespie: "Read notes from March *Bulletin* Stop Update on activities Stop Stationed in Aschaffenburg Germany Stop Lead scouts for Armor Battalion but sell no cookies Stop Will be promoted in June Stop Survived French Commando School in Jan-Feb Stop Now authorized to smoke big cigars drink powerful whiskey and eat raw frog legs Stop Open invitation to all PA Personnel traveling in Europe Stop Please publish address in Class Notes Stop Urgent—Send psychiatrist immediately Stop Have developed Military-Industrial Complex

Stop Tanks a lot Stop Mark"

That address is: 36F Sponackerweg, 8751 Haibach, West Germany.

From Punch Olivier: "Dear Sam, I can only think of you sulking over the East River and picking up boys in the park. I can only guess, of course, you didn't write a word about yourself in the *Bulletin*."

"I'm on leave of absence from studies at Brown. Three years doing theater, dance, and Renaissance history. In Santa Fe I'm working with the Way International, a biblical research and teaching ministry based in Ohio. Very controversial. I'm teaching, against much opposition, in the New Mexico State Penitentiary. The Protestants hate me for teaching Jesus Christ is not God. I work with about a dozen inmates, teach fundamentals of the Bible, speaking in tongues, prophecy, and healing. I've seen one student return from terminal cancer of the liver (hepatoma) to complete health in three days. Many others have made early parole and are out and around again. This fall I'm going to the Way College of Emporia, Kan., for the Way Corps program, from which Frank Herron '70 graduates this summer. Rick Hall was with the Way back at Brown—haven't heard from him in over a year.

"Alex Scherr was here in Santa Fe last I knew." (He's working in a bookstore and attends Quaker meeting. Sorry, Punch, but I had to paraphrase.) "Put out an alert for John Heflin and Jack Zamboni, would you?" Consider it done, Punch.

From Geoff Murdoch: "Got together with Doug Schwartz and Tim Kaiser in S.F. last fall. We drank the better part of a bottle of unblended Scotch in honor of K. Kelly Wise and West Quad South. Then it was back to San Diego where I'm now continuing my thesis research on pituitary gland regulation before returning to med. school."

And, believe it or not, from Tad Spurgeon, or someone pretending to be Tad (I did not make this up): "Dear Sam—Just a note to let you know I am still working on a reply to your now infamous challenge to tell all. As you appear to live and die with the contents of each day's mail, I apologize for the delay, but I am in a dilemma with respect to your request. Specifically, it appears that though the truth may or may not be stranger than fiction, it definitely makes better slander. To deliver up the veritable gold mine of material at my disposal simply because you have the gall to ask for it does not strike me as good management. The law of supply and demand dictates a harder bargain. Before you reach for your father's checkbook let me assure you that my motive is psychological, not pecuniary. I want you to grovel. In print, of course. Plead for a few scraps from the mother lode. Beg for a glimpse of the desert rose. In return I will feel avenged for all the slop you and that niblick Bissinger have printed about me over the last soon-to-be-decade, and we will be reasonably even—by virtue of my being a forgiving man. If not, I will have no choice but to go ahead with the publication of my own extremely well-researched account of what the all-too-modest Butler has been up to since leaving you know where, a blistering expose of haute bourgeois decadence and hijinks in the city's game."

Thank you, Tad. Peter Klosowicz, bound for MIT's Sloan School in September, also wants to know what I'm up to. With three requests in a quarter I suppose I must immodestly relent. I'm collecting rejections on a pair of novels. (Yes, I hear the snickers.)

Unfortunately, I have to end on a sad note



## Terry Dorman '74: *no time for college*

"A lot of people are just pushed through the educational system," says Terry Dorman. "I think they could probably make a bigger contribution if they just stopped and thought about what they wanted to do." Dorman speaks from experience. His schooling stopped with his Andover diploma. Now, he admits, "I don't have time to go to college."

Dorman is the "president, I guess" and major stockholder of Andover-based Dorman/Bogdonoff, a screen-printing business that designs and manufactures graphic panels and electronic components for the consumer and industrial electronics industry. Its products include operating panels for televisions, stereos, microwave ovens and computers; among its customers are Xerox and Magnavox. Since 1977 sales have doubled annually, and last year they topped the \$1 million mark. "We are growing and growing profitably," asserts Dorman, who has steadfastly fended off acquisition attempts and offers from venture capitalists.

Screen-printing is a "later generation" of silk-screening, and it was in Art Instructor John MacMurray's silk-screening class at Andover that Dorman began learning his trade. His earliest business venture, with PA roommate Randy Koch, was selling "Andover Blue" silk-screened T-shirts to his classmates. "We sold about 100 in two days, on the steps of the library," Dorman recalls, "before we were told selling wasn't allowed on campus." A moto-cross racer, Dorman then marketed his wares to auto body shops and garages.

The business began in earnest, however, after a delayed make-up exam prevented Dorman from entering college in the fall of 1974. "I had no business plan," he says, "and I learned the hard way." Only after he had bought \$2,000 worth of machinery, on a loan,



did he find it wouldn't fit in the basement of his family's home in Boxford. Fortunately it did fit in a garage, and from there Dorman and his partner Bogdonoff (whom he has since bought out) produced silk-screened hats for Saks, posters for Woodfield Farms Natural Snacks and "We do it all for you" T-shirts for Macdonald's. Says Dorman, "There was no consistency because I hadn't really decided what I wanted to do."

It was in 1977 that he "pulled it all together." After "looking at everything you could do with screen-printing" and "asking a lot of questions," he saw the market potential of selling graphics to the electronics industry and began to orient his business in that direction. That February he left the garage to set up shop in his present location in the Shetland Properties Industrial Park, a collection of elderly buildings that house a score or more fledgling enterprises. He then proceeded to negotiate loans for more equipment, added personnel—including the bank officer who gave him the loans as his financial director—and routinely put in 12- to 17-hour days. Perhaps most important, Dorman continued to look and ask questions. Design and research interest him "as much if not more" than sales volume, and as a result, his company now perches on the cutting edge of product development in its field.

Dorman/Bogdonoff today occu-

pies 15,000 square feet, or nearly an entire floor, in the industrial park. Its offices reflect the company's concern for design, with exposed beam ceilings, clean white walls and hand-made built-in desks. Its state-of-the-art equipment is completely integrated to produce graphic panels from design through to the finished product. The only T-shirts and posters to be found in the plant now are framed to decorate the corridors, and they are rapidly losing ground to framed examples of current products, such as ion converter and computer panels.

Currently most of Dorman's 80-plus-hour work week is spent planning the further expansion of the company. He is looking to triple his work force by adding 60 more people in sales and production. He is also contemplating the construction of a new plant. Like the present one, however, it will be kept small, limited to no more than 100 employees. His goal is "to create a big business that operates in a small business style." In this way he hopes to be able "to stagger plants around the country to take advantage of economic development programs" as well as provide more flexible and creative employment opportunities by the variety of locations. All this growth, he insists, will be done profitably; in five years he expects sales to reach \$25 million. At that time, Dorman will still be several years shy of thirty.



once again. Fellow classmate Charles Shelden died in his sleep last February. Speaking for his classmates, we extend our deepest sympathy to his parents.

73

PHILLIPS

Stuart Sawabini  
Phillips Academy  
Andover, MA 01810

Gentlemen, Phillips Academy stands behind its money.

NEWS BRIEF: today Phillips Academy's Class of 1973 was arrested for indecent exposure! Two hundred and eight members of the Class of 1973 have not yet drawn out their checkbooks and lifted the pen to the page. With only a few more months left before the end of the Bicentennial Fund Drive, PA is not far from reaching its goal. If just half of the remaining 208 could afford to send the school \$5.00 apiece, the school could have an instant \$500 (plus \$250 from the Challenge Fund) to add to the Bicentennial Fund. Quite honestly, Gentlemen, every little bit helps, and now is the time for the Class of 1973 to pull together.

Now, on to the news of the month. Phillip Bauman is beginning his third year of medical school at Columbia's College of Physicians and Surgeons. He ran into Alan Louie recently while in New York. Alan apparently is enjoying Harvard Medical School with only one year until he graduates. Bruce Greene has moved to Ann Arbor, Mich., where he had a chance to see Dan Bolduc, Class of '72. Is Danny Bolduc playing for the Detroit Red Wings? Seymour House, after having had a successful two years at sea (Merchant Marine), is now building solar houses in the Oregon desert. He is also posing as a switchman in the shipping yards in Portland to gather material for an ambitious novel . . . to be completed? His wife works for a mountain guide service based in Portland, Ore. Seymour has recently seen Tripp Gabriel, who can be found above Santa Fe flying hot air balloons! Tripp, where are you and what are you doing?

Bill Maynard is in his first year of graduate school in physics at SUNY at Buffalo. Congratulations! The biggest news of the day arrives from George Oliva III, who announces his marriage to Miss Lynn Dianne Dennis. George and Lynn were married in Princeton, N.J. on Saturday, May 26, 1979. Also attending the wedding were Steve Rockwell, John Hines, Cap Lesesne, Michael Beschloss, Marcus Cruz, and Kent Cuthbertson.

Bill Robinson is in Dallas, Tex., where he is helping to form a microbionic center. He is also continuing on in his violin and composition. Bill is optimistic about the use of microbionic principles for the curing of cancer and heart diseases. Already he reports that a veterinary clinic has had great success in this field. The Class of 1973 has really extended itself all the way to India where Geoffrey Stevens is on a graduate study project with his wife, Lisa.

Nunzi Sapuppo will be coming into the Boston area. He is leaving the J.P. Morgan Company to go to work for Bain & Company. Randy Tagg wrote a terrific note updating us on his whereabouts. He is a graduate student in physics at MIT. He enjoys the studies and research but misses sunny California. Chris Maietta '74 is living with Randy in Cambridge at 77 Mass. Ave. They will be moving soon to Somerville. Randy also writes that Matt Kurth is in an M.D./Ph.D. program at Baylor in Houston,

Tex. Has anyone heard hide or tail of Bill Stevens or Dave Case?

Once again, I invite all the Class of 1973 to write and let me know what you are doing. Send letters, send checks, or send both!

73

ABBOT

Edith Wilson is living in Palo Alto, Calif., (1040 Ramona) and welcomes all classmates. She is employed as a mechanical engineering designer for Telesensory Systems. They specialize in reading aids for the blind handicapped.

74

Steven Miller  
Engineering and Public Policy Dept.  
Carnegie-Mellon University  
Pittsburgh, PA 15213

Continuing Alex Stille's Reunion Report from the last issue of the *Bulletin*: Barbara Goyer is studying for a master's in agricultural engineering at U.N.C. John Hallberg was spotted. Jon Ham was hard to miss but just as hard to recognize. Returning from a year's sailing and sporting a full beard, he looked like the wild man of Borneo. Karl Harig was looking remarkably slim and healthy, considering Harvard graduation was back-to-back with the Reunion. Peter Hawkes is living in Maine and working in a psychiatric hospital. Mary Itelson graduated from Juilliard, is living in New York and dancing in a small, independent company. Steve Johnson is about to escape Andover for Seattle. Steve Kaseta was captain of the Harvard football team. Jenny Kittredge spent Saturday evening talking with Charlie Nadler. Charlie and Kevin Retelle were the unsung heroes of the Reunion who made sure that everything went right, booze and ice arrived, and never complained. Keith Kloza was looking good. Nancy Lindquist is working in Rhode Island as an oceanographer. George Ireland, who was an inspirational force of fun and good humor, in a devastating pair of blue shorts no less, has one more year at Michigan to go and is working as a geologist at a mine in Ishpeming.

John MacWilliams and Laurie Richards arrived together from Washington. John is working for the State Department, researching the SALT treaty. Steve Lubanko will be working on an oil rig in the Southwest. Joe Malone and Dave Zelon were among the ones feeling their oats at 6:30, who decided for fun to throw a few desks and couches around. Pat Marasco and Lou Miccile were both there. Marcia Nelson was there briefly. Sara Nelson, after long months working for writer Robert Craft, is enjoying a period of carefree unemployment. She started the weekend with a new permanent and ended up with champagne in her hair. Dave Pease will be working in urban construction in St. Paul. Bill Cunliffe, plus a moustache, and Chris Maietta were there. Mark Pellegrini is heading out to Montana to seek his fortune. Steve Pinchuk is working for Senator Hart in Colorado and putting on a little in the middle. Jerry Polansky, tan and lively, arrived with a girl named Joyce. Becky Putnam is living in Boston. Ann Randazzo is living north of Boston and was escorted by a tall, dark and handsome man. George Redman came on Friday. Sue Rodgin has moved to Boston and is working in a contact lens clinic. John Ralston

is taking a master's degree in geology. Nina Ruttenberg, looking very elegant, came with a man in tow.

Tim Segal, who in a letter had claimed to be 240 lbs., was reassuringly Slim Tim, with a dashing moustache (that could have weighed only a few ounces). Tim is studying pre med at U. Mass. Stu Shofner graduated from Harvard and is heading back out to break into Hollywood. Kate Sprague is back living in Maine. Ralph Stell, now known as Brother Benjamin, is living as a missionary in Boston and working as a foreman in a factory. Mark Tay showed up looking like a racketeer although his actual occupation has not been ascertained. Deanna Thering was not at the Reunion, but is married, graduated from U. Michigan and living in the South. Ruth West is working as an artist in Boston. Mason Wilkinson is working in the recording industry in L.A. Greg Winn is getting ready to go to Harvard Business School. Dave Wray came with a young lady and is working in a bank in New York. Libby Yoakum has graduated from Wesleyan, rented a house on Martha's Vineyard for the summer and is working for the Wesleyan alumni organization.

75

Margot Kent  
1461 Logan St., Apt. D-4  
Denver, CO 80203

Business First. Make your contribution to the Andover Bicentennial Fund before you toss this *Bulletin* out. There are different reasons for each of us to give a little of our money to help Andover educate others.

Now that many of us are out of college, some are going on to, what else, more school. Jane Whittlesey is entering a graduate program in zoology at U. Mass., specializing in neurobiology. Mac DeCamp, out of Harvard, is going to University of Louisville Med School. Jan Johnston, with a microbiology degree, is also heading for medical training at U. of Kansas. Lon Gross, with heavy honors from Brandeis in Russian literature, is going to Guadalajara, Mexico, for medical school. Kim Miller, out of Tufts, is going on to the Forsyth-Harvard School of Dental Hygiene. Lawrence Cohen is already through with one year of Harvard Law. Claritta Martin has been living and studying medicine in Berlin for three years.

On a different note, a lot of people are still in school or took the summer to recover and regroup. Tim Hofer's approach was to set an arbitrary date for deciding what to do with his life: May 4. What happened? In the meantime, he's finishing his thesis at Harvard. Priscilla Perry and Sandy Smith graduated from Colorado College of sun and skiing, and hard work. Priscilla's looking for work in journalism, publishing or law in the Boston area. Winn Gaynor majored in optics at U. of Rochester and has been commissioned as an ensign in the Navy. After nuclear power school he will be on a nuclear submarine. Peter Cohan is writing and majoring in psych. and linguistics at UNC. Jon Mudge is well planned as always and expecting to go into real estate after graduating in December.

Sue Vernon has achieved great success at the national level rowing with Yale and the College Boat Club of Philadelphia in the past two years. At Northwestern Helen Levin and Dana Horowitz are still the best of friends, and both are through with college. Dana's been acting in both television—as June Bug in an episode for a new series called "The Duke"



with Robert Conrad—and theatre as Thea Elvsted in *Hedda Gabler*, which was a semifinalist selection in the American College Theatre festival. Zareen Mirza, after Bucknell and a major in international relations/Russian studies, helped with a tour to Israel, Jordan and Egypt this year. Derek Kirkland, Phi Beta Kappa at Princeton, traveled in Japan, Thailand and India this summer and hopes to work in Washington, D.C. Dan Cooper and Brad Geier finished Stanford early but stayed on at the country club. Brad's got his own real estate investment company with two partners. He's also going to sail in the Caribbean from Nov., '79 to April, '80. Bill Snedeker is a frat honcho at Amherst. Last summer he engaged in "casual learning" at Oxford and partook of the local scene with Lou Laskey. Pete Wyman, once a senior at UVM, encountered Bill Whiteford and Dick King one cold December afternoon in Whiteford's pickup on Pete's front lawn. What about this "near-shotgun wedding in Samoa," Dick? Gordie Nelson, after a rough lacrosse season with injuries, has moved to Denver and is hopefully working, not starving. Anne Rollings was at the Radcliffe Publishing house this summer after graduating from Princeton. Paul Suslovic was home working this summer and perhaps will accompany Matt Finnie to New Orleans in the fall. Matt, a geological engineer, has a job with the Survey there. Jack Berman, living in Providence, has been working with radio at the same time as finishing Brown.

These notes are strong on news of the post-graduation beginnings we are struggling to make—I hope there are adventures, fun and new discoveries for all of us. I have a new address—call if you're passing through on your way to anywhere and watch out for the "real world!"

78

Ann Newhall  
108 Packard Avenue, Tufts Univ.  
Medford, MA 02155

Martha Hill has abdicated her duties as class secretary and is traveling around Europe for the summer. She plans to visit Brad Clason and Gabriele Hagedorn in Germany. In early August she met Esther Chernak in Rome for a week's tour of Italy. Esther spent the summer studying (?) in Florence and traveling in Israel with Susan Landy, who has abandoned a promising career in bagel-selling at Quincy Market and has returned to academia at the University of Jerusalem.

After a year of assorted jobs in Cambridge, Lilly Bursztajn is now at Barnard. I hear also that Nick Stoneman is back at school—Bowdoin. Liz Dunn and Ellen Hickey reportedly spent the summer in Cambridge, but I'm not sure what they were doing—handing out propaganda in front of the Coop? Nearby, at Tufts, Sean Callahan has pledged Delta Upsilon, and Meg Carley continues to be rushed by the tireless Chi Omegas. This summer Meg performed a valuable service for all of us who eat yogurt by assisting with the packaging process at the Sweetheart Plastic Factory. Meg saw Sasha Chermayeff, Jenny Christian, and Judy Morton on the Vineyard—they were all supermarket clerks in Edgartown.

In Boston Arianne Dwyer wore an attractive uniform and fought grease and cockroaches at Brigham's. She spent August on a caving expedition in the West. Lisa Chedekel was also a waitress, at the venerable Shawshen Manor in Andover. Warren Patterson abandoned a similarly lucrative food service

career in Weekapaug, R.I., and was lured to Newport by unnamed forces.

The only news I have from the West is that Charlie Schueler went to Berkeley last January and as far as I know is still there. As a result of dissatisfaction with living arrangements he became a brother of Delta Upsilon.

In the South Sara Shepherd spent the summer working at her father's law office as a clerk and also acting as a "general roadie" for a friend's rock band. She reports that Tom Benton paid a visit to Vanderbilt last spring and also that she visited PA, where she ran into Chris Shaw and Georges St. Laurent.

Not much news from the Midwest, except that Dave Brigham, after an extended visit to the East, is rumored to be there. Rick McNerney has been spotted at parties in Lake Forest, and Jim Phelps has opened his infamous factory in the South Side of Chicago and is making a mint.

I have just learned that on July 12, Richard Hilton died in a train accident near Bilbao, Spain. I am sure that every member of the class will be shocked and saddened at this news, and the class extends deepest sympathy to Richard's family. Their address is: Mr. and Mrs. Louis O. Hilton, P.O. Box 508, Greenville, ME 04441. Donations in Richard's memory may be made to the Grapevine Scholarship Fund, c/o W.L. Bartley, treasurer, Greenville, ME 04441.

79

Gretchen Van Dusen  
38 Pond St.  
Marblehead, MA 01945

I realize that for you as well as me, this is an early date for class news to be in; graduation (and the parties) still seems so recent and somewhat unbelievable! I thought of printing what I made up and read to you all in May, but since some of you have written, I shall tell what I have heard.

In mid-June Tia Doggett and Beth Rokous, along with Aimee Thorpe '80, Kathy Lyons '81, and Karen Woods '80, went to Detroit to row in the Junior Nationals; they won a bronze in their four and a silver in their eight. Tia then returned home to Minnesota where she continued rowing. Beth and I spent a few days together in Maine where she had a relaxing summer.

Rick Mosely was busy working in New Hampshire but feared that he might "drift into oblivion" before school in the fall. In Canada Hugh Silbaugh also complained of too much work but seemed actually to be having a good time as he could still manage to say, "Isn't this fun!!!" On the other hand Forty Conklin wrote, "It isn't fun," after spending part of his summer getting his wisdom teeth pulled. Josh Kaufman was in Colorado with his brother Steve '78; he really loved it there despite long hours working. Anne Cavett was in Louisville where she found her job slow enough to provide her time to write.

I heard that Mason Day and Taylor Gray spent July working on the docks in Boston making lots of money. Mimi Won visited me one weekend in Marblehead; she and Helen Link both worked in New York while living in New Canaan. Susan Kiley worked as a camp counselor for very energetic kids who exhausted her each day. I managed to see Sophie Pirie a couple of times when she was not off with her horse.

Tori Abbott called once to say that she was profiting from the sun and the beach in Manchester. Sara Cox enjoyed waitressing in

Hampton and also had fun celebrating his eighteenth birthday. Mark Mulvaney spent many hours working at Pier 4 in B-town. Margaret Shuwall worked for half her summer and then was lucky to spend a month cruising off the coasts of Maine and Canada.

Quite a few people lived on the Vineyard including Chris Coughlan, Rachel Cartmel, Nancy McCormack, and Paula Elias. The seem to have had a great time and apparently even made some money! I also heard from some lucky members of our class in Europe. Eliza Deery wrote to say that she "cannot be mistaken for anything but French with her fluent French, tight jeans, high heels, and cultural awareness." Mark Loomis and Jack Whiting were both also in Europe. Kerry Herman enjoyed herself in Greece, but she found the cars a bit too small. Bill Miles and Ric Bradt were traveling together and decided that they definitely preferred the liquor to the museums.

Also if any of you are still wondering, the *Pot Pourri* was finished! Thanks go to Heather Trim, Ted Lord, Bill Miles, John Livermore, and Jack Whiting who all stayed after graduation to complete the book. You should be receiving it soon, if not already.

I would love to hear from all of you so please do write and tell me what is up!!!

## FACULTY EMERITI

Robert E. Maynard  
10 Appletree Lane  
Andover, MA 01810

Once again it is time to welcome the new members to the Emeriti Group. This year's "graduates" from the faculty are Frederick Allis of the History Dept., William Brown of the English Dept., and Dr. Frank Soule of the Isham Infirmary. Fritz and Laura Allis will reside in Boston, Bill and Lee Brown will live in Bath, Me., and Frank and Betty Soule will remain in Andover.

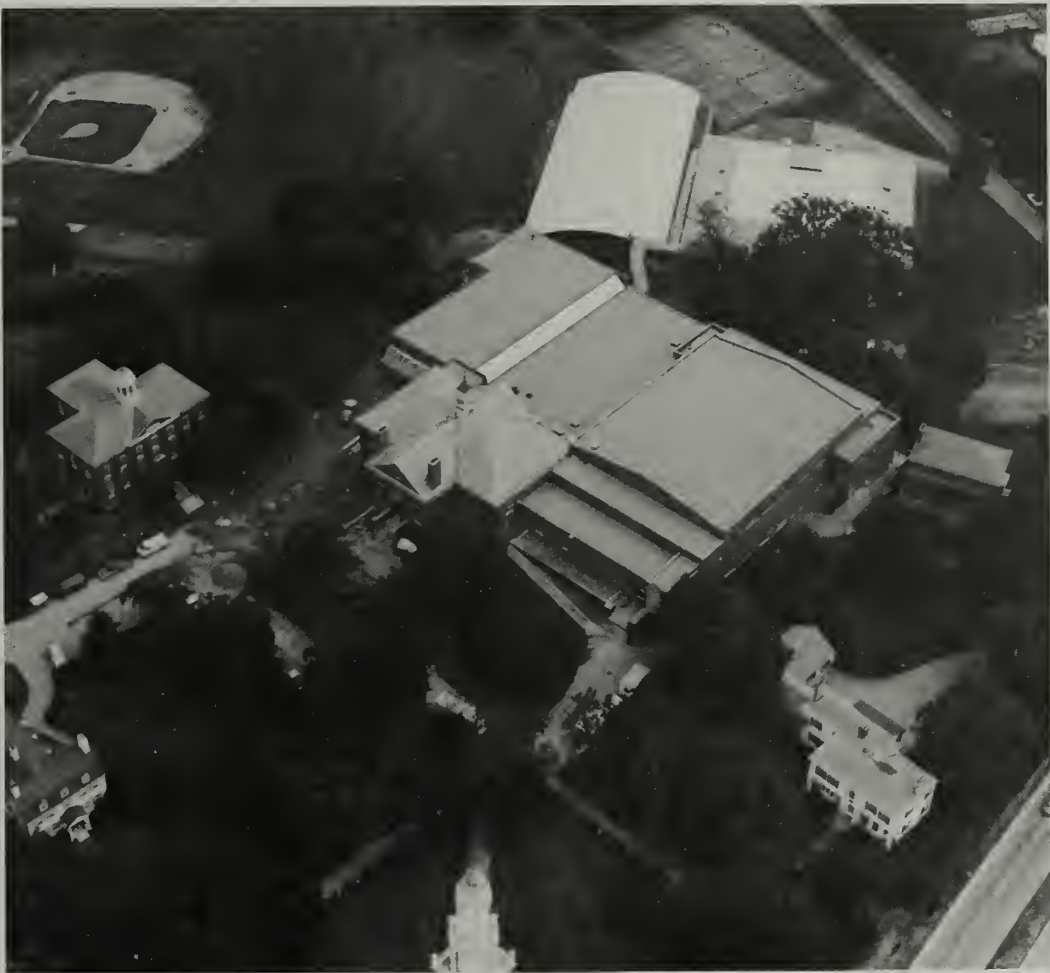
George and Fonty Sanborn were among the members of the Class of '24 who celebrated their 55th Reunion at Phillips this June. This summer Floyd Humphries had a memorable reunion with his children and his grandchildren at the celebration of his 80th birthday. Congratulations, Floyd.

J. Roswell Gallagher—remember the step-tests—wrote that Ann (Mrs. Henry S.) Hopper fell and broke her hip in May. She was hospitalized at the Deaconess Hospital in Boston where Dr. John Rowbotham, PA '38, made her stay as comfortable as possible. Ros also wrote that he had seen Len James who is continuing to make steady progress from his surgery.

Clara and I have just made our biennial trip to Berwick, Me., to have lunch with Alston Chase. We had our usual enjoyable visit, reminiscing about our years at Phillips and discussing our present activities. Alston reported that this was a banner year for berries and that he had canned a large supply of blueberries and raspberries.

Returning from Berwick, we stopped in Rochester, N.H., to see Steve and Ethel Whitney in their lovely retirement home. They have been extremely busy—except when Steve goes fishing—fixing up their home. Next week they were planning to fly to Montana to visit two of their children, Steve in Missoula and Hannah in Hamilton.

It is with real regret that we report the death of Dr. Donald Clark. He died at his home in Peterborough, N.H., on July 5, after a long illness. We extend our sincere sympathy to his family.



*An Invitation to  
All Andover and Abbot alumni, alumnae and parents  
for the dedication of  
The Andover Athletic Complex  
10 a.m. Saturday, November 10, 1979  
Borden Gymnasium  
with appropriate recognition of athletic feats  
past, present and future*

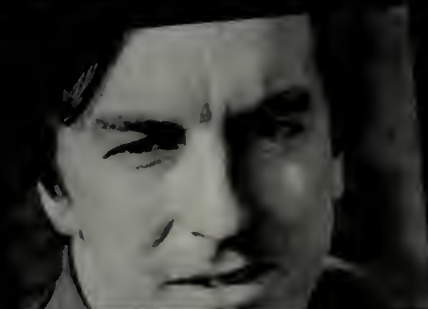
*Tours will be available both before and after the  
Dedication. The Andover/Exeter Football Game will  
be played at Exeter at 1:45 p.m.*







# ANDOVER BULLETIN



Alumni actors



Publisher: Frederic A. Stott '36  
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Cover: Humphrey Bogart wasn't a campus theatrical type before he left Andover in 1918 (who was?), but designer Ann Parks reflects the distinguished actor in the PA theatrical mirror (photo, Karsh). Definitely in the PA stage picture were Jack Lemmon '43, Frank Converse '56 (photo, Long Wharf Theatre), Kathy Barry '74, Peter Johnson '63, and even more others than we had space to write about (page 1).

Photography: page 1, ABC Pictures-Cinerama; 3, above, Robert Penn; below, Bev; 4, Zoe Dominic; 6, Woeller, Inc.; 7, Robert Hooper '80; 9, *Pot Pourri*; 10, George MacNaughton; 10, *Pot Pourri*; 11, Richard Graber; 12, Philip Zevitas; 13, above, Hooper; below, William Kummel '81; 14, Graber; 15, below left and above, Kummel; below right, Roland Hoch '81; 16, both Kummel; 39, Lawrence Harris '80; 48, Joseph Albert Studio; back cover, James Sheldon.

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# ANDOVER BULLETIN

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# Theatre People: the highs are higher and the lows are lower

Helen M. Eccles

Why would anyone go into the rollercoaster life of professional theatre?

The *Bulletin* surveyed more than 35 Andover and Abbot alumni who are professional actors or directors. Toby Tompkins '59, knew why: "I assume your article springs from your bemusement at the fact that quite a few graduates of that most success-oriented of institutions, Andover/Abbot, have opted for a career in which success is notoriously elusive, and in many cases have continued in the face of repeated defeats."

Jim Brodhead '50, center, and Walter Matthau rehearsing for director Jack Lemmon '43 in *Kotch*.



I also wondered what the most essential qualities in an actor are. Thirty alumni actors and directors were my teachers, from the Andover 40's to the young actors of PA '71-'75 trying to scramble into Actors' Equity, AFTRA, and the Screen Actors' Guild.

From Jack Lemmon to fledgling actor Kathy Barry, they agree: the most essential quality for an actor is curiosity about people and a sponge-like capacity to soak up and assimilate the experience of others. "What you haven't experienced yourself or seen, you

can't bring to a role," asserts Marcia McCabe, Abbot '73, a TV daytime series regular. Most of the actors also insist that artistic technique must be grounded in a broad knowledge of human affairs.

But survival in the theatre is another matter. Unusual emotional strength and self-trust are vital to weather built-in conflicts between creative satisfaction and professional/financial advancement. "The worse the material, the more money you can get," advises Frank Converse '56 about TV, and even highly respected actors must constantly face rejection. The one constant in professional theatre life is uncertainty, muses Peter Johnson '63: "No matter how brilliantly you're doing, the show is still going to close sometime."

Who are the Andover graduates in theatre today? From Andover's 1940's come Jack Lemmon '43 and James Brodhead '50 (a PA Mortimer in *Henry IV, Part I*). Brodhead's father dragged him from Little League practice for his first play tryout: "When the audience broke down laughing at my first line, I was hooked! Six months later Pen Hallowell offered me the lead in the *Ghost Train* and the hook was firmly set." Brodhead's career had an eight-year hiatus when, at 30, he decided that "I was too tall, weedy and eccentric-looking a character actor to make it then." To his family's delight, he gave up theatre for a *Time* writing job, marriage and security. But Brodhead found that "as I grew



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"Survival, in acting, is a powerful ingredient of ultimate success."

JAMES BRODHEAD '50

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portly and middle-aged, [I grew] more saleable as an actor, so I returned to 'the profession.'" His screen debut was in *Kotch*, directed by Jack Lemmon, and his career has rolled along since then in feature films, TV and stage.

Jack Lemmon began acting at nine, but at Andover he became enthralled by the piano, leaving the theatre in relative peace until his senior year. Then, for Class Day, he helped write, direct and act in what was, at least for Lemmon, Hal Owen and the Class of '43, a memorable musical. So he went back to acting when he got to Harvard. He recalls his early work experience in New York: "After the usual year-and-a-half to two years of 'starving,' I found work in a cabaret called The Old Knick Music Hall on Second Avenue. I was the head waiter, the entire orchestra, the comedian, the bouncer (weight 143), song and

dance man, you name it. It was marvelous experience, even though there were some weeks when nothing was in the till and the entertainers' salary dipped as low as \$5.00 for the week. . . . As George Burns once said, 'There's no place left for a kid to be lousy anymore.' This was the place."

Lemmon found summer stock invaluable, and worked hundreds of shows of network radio and television series "primarily in the early days of live TV, which I thought were joyous." Since his first film role in 1953, Lemmon's principal medium has been the screen, but he returns to the stage intermittently and says, "I always will." His most recent stage performance in *Tribute* won him the 1978-79 Broadway Drama Guild Award, and a Tony nomination.

The next decade, 1951-60, has twice as many alumni actors. Two

classmates from '55, Anthony Costello (Guildenstern in a Halliwell *Hamlet*) and Thomas Lawrence, are based in L.A. Both have an impressive list of screen credits, TV movies and occasional parts in most of the popular series on the tube, but both return periodically to the stage. Costello studied with Actors' Studio, "where it was Lee Strasberg who opened my eyes to what 'acting' was about—an inner exploration." Lawrence, an actor for 20 years, cares more about the critical opinion of theatre professionals than about star status: "I'm as well known as I'd like to be outside the industry (not at all). I would like to be *much* better known inside the industry. I love my work."

Frank Converse '56, based at New Haven's Long Wharf Theatre, gets his creative satisfaction from the stage; for him "the costly habit of working in the theatre is supported by TV, commercials and rare movies." He just appeared in *True Position*, a TV movie special, but it is better known as the originator of the stage role of Billy Eichorn in *The House of Blue Leaves*.

Converse first acted in *A Midsummer Night's Dream* at PA. "For striking sparks in my tinder" he credits both Pen Hallowell and the late Dudley Fitts. "While doing close analysis of the texts of such plays as *Oedipus* and *Hamlet*, Fitts failed not to mock those hams . . . who lost the meaning of a line in a welter of emoting. I doubt that he intended his course to be one in acting, but so it became for me . . . I am glad those men meddled in my life." Converse knows his TV series, *Movin' On*, gave him greater visibility as an actor, but this creates its own conflicts "because of the inability of TV to go beyond a certain level."

A powerful trio on the G.W. stage were Toby Tompkins '59 as Hamlet, Debby Hayes '59 as Ophelia, and Andreas Teuber '60 as Laertes. Only Tompkins remains an actor today. "But I'm part of the overwhelming majority of the Actors' Equity membership

Lemmon on Broadway in award-winning *Tribute*.





Andy Teuber '60 in the screen version of *Dr. Faustus*.

who make less than poverty level directly from the theatre, scrimp and improvise to cover the rest of the year. I have had fine years, enough to sustain my faith in the value of my work and my continued search for more. I've worked in every aspect of the business except radio—stage, film, TV, industrials, Broadway, Off, Off-off, regional rep, stock, tours, children's theatre.

"But I ain't famous and I ain't rich," says Tompkins. "Point is, in the phrase Show Business, the emphasis should be on the second word. An actor's life is 90 percent business—hustling for roles. Well, folks, I'm lousy at all this. . . . Withal, I keep busy acting—even if the financial aspect of my career is dismal." Things may be looking up; Tompkins and his partner are trying to market a comedy series *The Henway Company*, and they

have some nibbles. "So you may yet see my smiling face as a regular on the box. Which possibility is the best answer I can give to your question about what keeps actors going—you just never know what may happen next week."

But what happened to Hayes and Teuber of that *Hamlet* trio? Debby Hayes Gillette writes that she found her theatrical home for 10 years with the Gruppo Sperimentazione Teatrale de Mario Ricci, an exceptionally close Italian experimental theatre group that traveled everywhere—South America, Europe, the eastern bloc, and exhaustively in Italy, where it established a tradition—performing in opera houses, school gyms, streets and at prestigious theatre festivals, where it won prizes. "It's a past thing," she writes from Paris, married and with a family. "I don't think any other theatrical

situation could ever be as special," then adds, "but probably if I were offered something, I'd do it."

Andreas Teuber had a short, remarkable theatrical career. After *Hamlet* at PA, he acted at Harvard, summer stock on the Cape, and, when he won a Fulbright, at Oxford. There Richard Burton and Elizabeth Taylor came for benefit performances of *Dr. Faustus* and cast Teuber as Mephistopheles. When Burton got a producer to back the play as a film, he insisted Teuber play the part of the devil again; when the film came out, some critics said Teuber acted Burton off the boards. The young actor spent a year in Hollywood doing series TV, then he and Faye Dunaway began work on a script. But it was 1968: Teuber quit the project to work for Sen. Eugene McCarthy's campaign. When that failed in Chicago, he withdrew into the hibernation of graduate study and a Ph.D. in political science. The young Mephistopheles acted only one more time: he played the part of Jesus in *Jesus: A Passion Play For Americans* for NET Playhouse; it was shown every Easter on Public Television

Director Bob Kelley '64 gets along fine with *Shakespeare*.





from 1970-74. Teuber now is a professor at the University of Washington, headed for the Institute for Advanced Studies at Princeton. But Teuber says it might have been different. "If the U.S. had something like the Royal Shakespeare Company. . . ."

In the 60's Peter Johnson '63, a devotee of Pen Hallowell's Public Speaking Course and the G.W. stage, was part of a great era of Harvard undergraduate drama. He came back to Andover as a teacher and coached drama, then he went off and joined *The Proposition* to perform himself. He's an assistant professor of drama at Bates College for this year, otherwise he hasn't taken a "day job" since he started acting. Some of his best moments in the theatre have been in heavy disguise: the muppet, "Dirty Frank," in TV's *Jabberwocky* and the Monster in Shaw's *Too True To Be Good*. "I enjoy the loneliness and anonymity of theatre, but not the job uncertainty. The trouble is to separate the craft from the business. I enjoy my craft and am fairly good at it. The struggles I have to go through to practice it are a mite distressing, however." Classmate W.M. Hunt '63 agrees. "Basically, you just try to get a job; when that ends you start all over and try to get another. This is your career!"

Not all PA memories are happy ones—Hunt felt bitterly that his parents got the school to keep him out of the theatre at PA. "I left feeling genuinely wrung out, angry and confused. Ironically, this experience is a cornerstone to 'who I am' as an actor today." James Pickering '66 also had "a bleak stay at Andyland" but it was relieved by one bright spot: performing as Falstaff for Hallowell. He and his actress wife Rose are happy with the Milwaukee Repertory Company, "which seems to be moving toward their ideal of a true ensemble of actors, technicians, directors, designers, and playwrights."

The years since the founding of the Drama Lab have produced



Peter Evans '68 with Maggie Smith in *Night and Day*.

several directors: in the 60's are Robert Kelley '64, Nicholas Deutsch '67, Harold DeFelice '68, and Andreas Nowara '69. After a year as a Teaching Fellow at Andover, Kelley founded the Theatre Works in Palo Alto, where he is artistic director of plays and musicals, author-adaptor of 12 new musicals, and also acts. *The Taming of the Shrew* this August was his 50th production, and he's just done a new musical version of *The Comedy of Errors*.

Nick Deutsch, who directed *Forced Marriage* at PA, is a free lance director, mostly of opera. He worked with Sarah Caldwell at the Boston Opera Company, directed *The Barber of Seville* at San Francisco's Western Opera Theatre, and is doing a revival of his production of *Soldier's Tale* for the Boston Musica Viva this year. Says Deutsch: "The real demands

of the theatre are those from within: the challenge of becoming an artist. In short and occasional moments I've seen what that means—to be an artist—and that has given me something to strive for. It has nothing to do with egocentricity or narcissism that outsiders seem to think is the driving force of 'theatre folk.' "

Harold DeFelice directs his own American Stage Festival in New Hampshire, after work in London's West End, at Joe Papp's Shakespeare Festival in New York, other stage festivals and Broadway. DeFelice notes that "a career in theatre is financially frustrating, but extraordinarily gratifying. It exacts work, strain and devotion like any other profession but the lows are lower and the highs higher."

Andreas Nowara, the 60's fourth director, founded *Creation*, a non-

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"However brilliantly you're doing, the show is still going to close sometime."

PETER JOHNSON '63

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profit, mixed/multi media experimental theatre, which he says is totally different from conventional theatre.

Actor Peter Evans '68 is having a great year. He has a lead role on Broadway in Tom Stoppard's new play *Night and Day* with Maggie Smith, and his two recent TV drama specials, *Oberndorf Revisited* and *A Life in the Theatre*, have received critical acclaim. At PA Evans played in *Carousel*, in *Antony and Cleopatra* for Hallowell ("my personal turning point"), then in *The Taming of the Shrew*, *Camelot* and *How To Succeed in Business Without Really Trying*.

Evans is primarily a stage actor, but wants to do more film, too. "When you've worked out the character, your instincts are likely to be right and the camera picks up every wrinkle of expression." Evans says Stoppard's play *Night and Day* "requires more lung and lip muscles than anything I have ever done before. I think Pen Hallowell would be proud. It was from him that I learned invaluable lessons in how to speak. . . . Hallowell and Owen and Schneider were important in establishing very high standards by which we were challenged and also gave us a sense that if we were talented we could be proud of it and should develop ourselves. This is where Andover was most important for me, in that its attitude towards the arts was so positive. Helping me to get to the point where I could decide, 'Yes, this is what I want to do with my life, because it is a thing of value to me and to others. It is honorable.' "

What about the youngest theatre people we tracked from PA '71-'75? They majored in drama and are just spilled out of college, which tended to be Northwestern, rather than Yale or Harvard. At Andover, their direction came mostly from Frank Bellizia, who instituted theatre classes in 1970, and Hal Owen, plus Dr. Donald Goodyear and Glenn Bastian, who teaches biology and theatre.

Out west, Rick Moses '71 had

"The most important thing I ever learned in all my training was the reason why we do theatre: the belief in the play as a whole—the film as a whole—for its worth to an audience."

DANA HOROWITZ '75

the lead in TV's *Young Daniel Boone*, does cabaret, composing and writing lyrics. In New York, Marcia McCabe, Abbot '73 (Lois Lane/Bianca of the PA/Abbot *Kiss Me Kate*), has the running role of Sunny in the TV soap opera, *Search For Tomorrow*. Says McCabe, "I feel like a thief, being paid for doing what I love." She majored in drama, but says she learned most in seven seasons of summer stock. "One year we did 10 shows in 11 weeks. The work and pressure is incredible, but the rewards are great." Dana Delany '74 (Nellie in PA's *South Pacific*) says she's self-supporting, with a running part in the TV soap, *Love of Life*, "but unfortunately I have yet to satisfy my artistic need to act. I still want to play the classics and work in some good regional theatres." She adds, "This life is precarious. My part could be written out tomorrow and there would go my upper West Side apartment." (Ed. note: Prophetic! The week before we went to press, Delany's soap, which had run for 28 years, was terminated in mid-life crisis.)

Peter Kapetan '74 (*Threepenny Opera* and *Harvey*) had singing and dancing parts on Broadway in *Can-Can* and *Got To Go Disco* but *Disco* folded after six nights: "Suddenly, I was back on the street. The night before, I had been dancing up a storm on a huge Broadway stage. A day later, when I mentioned the show, all I got were smirks: 'Oh, that flop!'" Kapetan is dancing on stage again, though not on Broadway.

Kathy Barry '74 (Ann Shakespeare in *Cry of Players*) has found stage and TV parts in New York, and a theatre home in the

Potter's Field Theatre Company, but concedes life in the theatre is uncertain and hard. "There's a lot of hustle and not as much art as I expected—except when you're performing. When you get a job, it all seems worthwhile. But the most important thing is, I'm living my dream. How many people can say the same thing?"

The 70's have their director in Peter Sellars '75, who has mounted more than 20 productions at Andover and 30-40 at Harvard. He's still at Harvard but qualifies as a professional because he directed

Abbot's Marcia McCabe '73: the challenge of daily performance.







Mike Spound '75 in L.A.

the Loeb Theatre's entire Summer Repertory season, and was hired by the Loeb's new theatrical czar, Robert Brustein, to be a director. Sellars has been setting the Boston critics on their ear, and into columns of excitement with his breath-taking conceptions and stagings—a production of Wagner's *Ring* cycle, condensed into one long performance, with 25-foot puppets; a *Coriolanus* where Roman centurions herd a surprised audience down into the actor's arena to participate in a mob scene.

Michael Spound '75 (*The House of Blue Leaves*, *Harvey*, and *The Fantasticks*) was a cast member on two of Andover's yearly drama tours to England and is grateful to Frank Bellizia: "It wasn't just roles Mr. B. gave me, but a family feeling; everyone who worked under him felt that way. Theatre, good theatre, should be family—a group

"It's a maddening, debilitating, frustrating, stressful, humiliating, ecstatically overwhelming habit, a kind of superjunkiedom. I could no more give it up than I could quit eating."

TOBY TOMPKINS '59

of people working together toward a common goal. An audience can sense if a cast is together or not." Spound has made the plunge in L.A., auditioning for stage, screen and TV—so far, so good—he has the role of Riff, in *West Side Story*, at the Downey Civic Light Opera.

But Dana Horowitz '75 (stage name, Dana Halsted) finds L.A. a hard town. "It's a really tough, dirty business, the casting couch is still very much alive, and to try and succeed while maintaining morals and self-respect is an awesome task. . . . With my immense love for the theatre, I'm not sure why I'm in L.A. beating my head against a brick wall for ridiculous one-liners in silly TV shows. But still the drive to act motivates my existence!"

A few patterns emerge from what all these actors tell us. One: almost all of them began very young and took theatre seriously at Andover. Another: they all trained in summer stock, and even successful screen and TV theatre people want to return periodically to the stage. A third: no matter how difficult and frustrating professional theatre can become, none of Andover's present practitioners of the craft want out.

Another observation: the presence of a Drama Lab, encouraging experimental theatre, multiplies stage opportunities for students, but does not turn them away from the classics. In fact classic drama seems to be the creative "meat and potatoes" to many of our youngest, as well as our middle-aged, theatre professionals: PA's young live-theatre directors are all staging classic works. Bob Kelley is, in one form or another, going through the

Shakespeare cycle, for heaven's sake! *Lear* is next for Sellars.

Item: Andover once again is performing Shakespeare (a casualty of the early 70's), and Bellizia says he and Owen, who chairs the Theatre and Dance Department, are determined to continue the Hollowell tradition. This article was not planned as a tribute to Hollowell but our theatre alumni make one thing very clear: Pen Hollowell's insistence upon performing the cycle of Shakespeare's plays—and upon the training in public speaking that makes them comprehensible and stirring—made a deep mark on Andover's actors of the 40's, 50's and 60's.

In Shakespeare plays, musicals and other drama, theatre at Andover tended—and still tends—to be a rigorous extracurricular experience. But that's surely appropriate for theatre people, since the unseen reality behind all their magic is not glamour, or egocentricity, but discipline, dedication and hard work.

But that doesn't answer the question of why—why the actor goes through the hard work and the insecurity. The dean of our actor group, Jack Lemmon, has his reasons: "If it works, it can be wonderfully rewarding—not just because of the recognition and other ego salvers. Mainly, it is because a really good actor has a chance to do something very few of us can ever do in our lives—touch people, move them, not only entertain them but sometimes make them stop and think for a moment—make something occur to them that never would have otherwise. In other words, an actor can enlighten people. That is where the craft of acting becomes an art."

# \$52 million makes a difference



*Theodore R. Sizer*

The Campaign was about quality and democracy. It was conservative in intent: our end was to strengthen the heart of the Academy, what here had long existed at Phillips and Abbot. No new programs or "off-shore" campuses or new constituencies were contemplated. No new buildings were in the program; our bricks-and-mortar needs were for the renovation of existing structures. Our end, in sum, was fundamentally a better compensated faculty and staff, a stronger program, and a student body drawn "from every quarter."

The achievement is overwhelming, humbling and timely. It is overwhelming for its very scale. The drive puts Andover's endowment first among schools in the continental U.S., and ranking with the top 40 colleges. It is humbling both because the Andover constituency by its generosity demonstrated that this is an institution worthy of respect, affection and continuation, and because responsibility for the management and direction of such extraordinary assets is heavy. In a time when the American school system is in retreat, the obligations of an endowed leader are proportionately greater. It is timely for this reason, and for the fact that the costs of providing schooling for adolescents are rocketing.

The immediate results of the Campaign are already visible. There are six new Teaching Foundations. Tom Regan is the Beinecke Instructor, Ginny Powel holds the analogous Abbot chair. Pete McKee holds the Ogilvie chair. Dick Lux has the Instructorship honoring Walter Scott Leeds. Kelly Wise's foundation was given by William M. Newman, a former Andover teacher, and Kelly's English Department is home for the Roger F. Murray, 2nd, Instructor and Writer in Residence, Alexander Theroux. Elwin Sykes holds

## WHERE IT GOES

Campaign goals encompassed five major areas: unrestricted endowment, endowment for faculty, endowment for students, venture funds and funds for campus improvements. The impact of gifts and pledges designated for these areas has been substantial and will be enduring.

### Unrestricted Endowment

#### A BALANCED BUDGET

The \$7.8 million plus pledges toward unrestricted endowment has played a leading role in balancing the Academy's budget for the past two years and given the School a strong financial base for the years ahead.

### Endowment for Faculty

#### INCREASED FACULTY COMPENSATION

Gifts and pledges totaling over \$10.5 million will be used to bolster faculty compensation. This amount includes the \$3 million Alfred E. Stearns Faculty Fund and the funds listed below.

#### SIX NEW TEACHING FOUNDATIONS

Frederick W. Beinecke Teaching Foundation

Abbot Academy Teaching Foundation

Roger F. Murray Teaching Foundation in English Language and Literature

Walter Scott Leeds Teaching Foundation

William M. Newman Teaching Foundation

Donna Brace Ogilvie Teaching Foundation

Also established, an Endowment for the Headmaster, in honor of John P. Stevens, Jr. '15.

#### TWO BICENTENNIAL INSTRUCTORSHIPS

John H. Porter, Jr. Bicentennial Instructorship

Richard A. Lumpkin Bicentennial Instructorship

#### FOUR NEW TEACHING FELLOWSHIPS

Joseph R. W. Dodge Teaching Fellowship

Elizabeth Rogers Fund Teaching Fellowship

*continued on p. 8*



a new Bicentennial Instructorship, named in honor of John H. Porter, Jr. And I, as Headmaster, am honored to have my position endowed in honor of our distinguished late President of the Board of Trustees, John Peters Stevens, Jr. '15.

Twenty-two students are or soon will be here on Bicentennial Scholarships. Many of these are regional—a permanent and specific means to forward geographic diversity among our students. Our overall financial aid program this year exceeds \$1,190,000 and, as the pledged funds are received, should grow substantially over the next few years.

America House is a virtually new dormitory. Samuel Phillips Hall has been renovated. The gymnasium has been totally recast into a first class athletic complex, with the Abbot Wing added properly to accommodate our girl and women athletes. At long last the interior working spaces of Commons are being torn out and redesigned; by December, we hope the renovation will be complete, and the dining halls returned to their original beauty. The Cochran Chapel has been restored, and a new organ is on order. The Sumner Smith Maintenance Center will house and protect school vehicles. And more: a campus not growing, but being improved, restored.

We have received support for various "ventures"—the Minority Student in Math and Science (MS)<sup>2</sup> program, the Competence program, the *Andover Review*, a new emphasis in education about world hunger, for example—to deepen and form our program. A curriculum, an entire school, never stands still. It is organic, adapting—we hope wisely—to evolving needs and pressures.

And yet, even as we improve compensation, sharpen our offerings for students, extend the reach of our Admissions Office and restore our campus, this community is paradoxically not in a reveling mood, nor an especially certain one. These are sobering times. The scale of inflation is smothering,

and without precedent. But inflation is but the symptom: the disease is fundamentally a failure of optimism, and of confidence in American adaptability. Our communities—and this Andover community is no exception—are being swept willy-nilly by forces that seem beyond their control. The tone of the country is one of withdrawal, even fear.

To the contrary, however, the message of the Campaign is profoundly different. The message

from our constituency urges us to retain our optimism—for the importance of youth, and for the need for schooling of high quality—and to trust our adaptability. The Campaign has given us the tools and time to fashion an Andover for the 80's and 90's. Perhaps most important, it has told us not to lose our nerve. We are grateful, and pray that we will be good to the trust extraordinary generosity imposes upon us.

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*continued from p. 7*

Richard M. Lederer, Jr. Teaching Fellowship

Teaching Fellowship established by the Oliva family

#### **Endowment for Students**

##### **RECORD LEVELS IN FINANCIAL AID**

\$7.5 million in endowment for students has made it possible for the Academy to offer over \$1 million in financial aid for the past two years. This amount constitutes a new high in secondary education.

##### **TWENTY-TWO BICENTENNIAL SCHOLARSHIPS**

Sixteen of these will support students from Ohio, New England, Colorado, Nebraska, Western Massachusetts, the Pacific Northwest, California, Georgia, Texas, Michigan, Maine, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, The Dallas Metroplex, Detroit and Chicago, as well as a student with an interest in creative writing and students in the Summer Session. Four Bicentennial Scholarships have been established with no preference.

#### **Campus Improvements**

##### **THE ANDOVER ATHLETIC COMPLEX**

Specific pledges of more than \$1.7 million and use of undesignated pledges made it possible for the School to proceed with renovation and construction for the \$3 million Athletic Complex, which was completed in January, 1980.

##### **THE COMMONS**

The overall strength of undesignated Campaign gifts was a key factor in the Trustees' decision in the fall of 1979 to proceed with the \$3 million renovation of the Commons. The renovation is

now underway and due to be completed by the winter of 1981.

#### **THE MUSIC CENTER**

Plans for the creation of a \$1.25 million music center in Graves Hall are advancing thanks to a grant enabling the School to hold an architectural competition for the remodeling of the building and thanks to the establishment of a \$330,000 challenge fund that will match on a 2:1 basis all gifts to the new music center. Both the grant and the challenge fund are the gift of an Abbot alumna.

#### **Venture Funds**

##### **ALMOST \$1 MILLION IN FOUNDATION AND CORPORATE SUPPORT**

Programs receiving funding include: (MS)<sup>2</sup>—Math and Science for Minority Students; the Short Term Institutes; a study of secondary education, the two-part Bicentennial Inquiry into 1) how adolescents learn and 2) the role of the residential school in the eighties; and an endowment fund to support faculty summer projects.

##### **OVER \$1.5 MILLION IN ALUMNI AND PARENT SUPPORT**

Initiatives that have received funds include three projects in curriculum development: the first, in social history; the second, in economics and history; the third, an interdisciplinary course on hunger. Funding has also been received toward the development of a comprehensive program in health education and a program of energy conservation for the Academy. In addition, the parent of a former student has established a \$900,000 fund to promote independence of mind in the student body, and several Abbot alumnae have given generously to increase the Abbot Academy Fund.

## Retirements



### Marie Madeleine Baratte

Since 1946 Marie Baratte's service to both Abbot and Phillips Academies has been marked by her impressive dedication to her classes and her loyalty to these schools to which she veritably has given her life.

Educated both in France and at Edinburgh University in Scotland, this brave and determined woman from Brittany experienced at close hand the horrors of World War II, prior to her arrival in the United States. The students whose lives she has touched here in Andover are the real beneficiaries of her choice to come to America. Her great patience and her gentle ways have earned for Mlle. Baratte the affection of countless young people.

Because her roots in America are truly in Abbot Academy, Marie shared with many of her "Abbot girls" real sadness at the disappearance of Abbot when it was merged with Phillips Academy. Perhaps in an effort to heal the wound more quickly, she chose a residence on the Abbot side of our campus. Her

strong ties with Draper Hall, where she was a corridor teacher for 18 years, were not easily broken. However, Marie's love of teaching and her desire to give her best to each of her students effected her adjustment to the large school and also to coeducation.

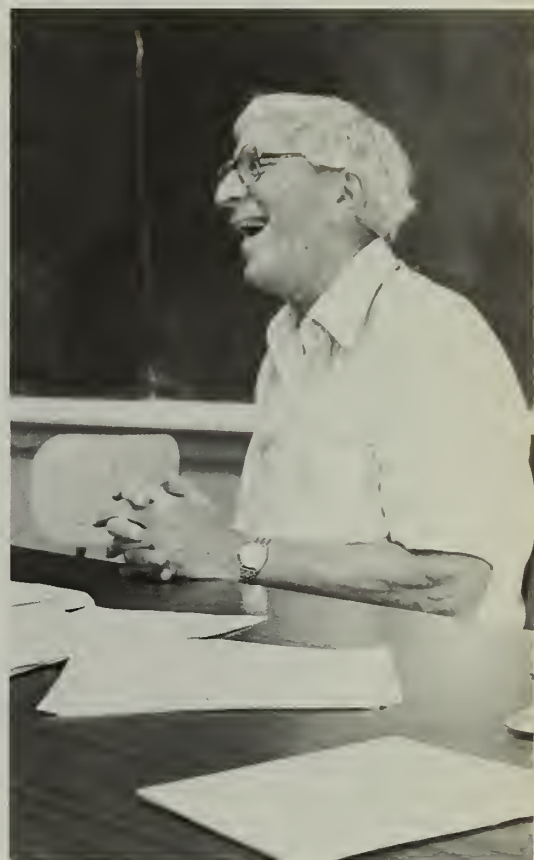
It is appropriate that this woman, who has devoted so much time and energy to teaching, be honored on both sides of the Atlantic for her endeavors. Marie Madeleine Baratte, in 1973, was made an honorary member of the Epsilon Beta Chapter of Alpha Mu Gamma Society, the foreign language society, at Merrimack College in North Andover. The following year she was awarded the *Chevalier dans l'ordre des Palmes Academiques* by the French consul, to recognize her efforts to spread French culture and language abroad, an award reserved for faithful services in education.

As she retires this June from Phillips Academy, this faithful service in education which she has displayed, along with her very special qualities of patience and determination, will be remembered by her colleagues and by girls and boys, who have such fond memories of their "Mademoiselle."

—D. Y. J.

### Wayne Frederick

Wayne welcomed the chance to go ice skating at midnight at 61. When asked while sailing against the wind at a 45° keel, "Are you okay?" he answered, "I'll tell you when I am not." He recalls vividly farm auctions for tax delinquency in Missouri on dark Saturday afternoons at the bottom of the Depression. A wry grin spreads as he tells humorous anecdotes about how he, a corporal, told a civilian visitor who, he later learned, was Secretary of War Henry L. Stimson, what was wrong with a pet Stimson project to teach literacy to "Arkies" and "Okies" at Fort Leavenworth during World War II.



He is the gracious host who presides with a comely modesty at Edwina's elegant dinners. Unparalleled wisdom and insights were inherited or picked up along the way from his boyhood experiences on an Argentine ranch in the 1920's to this New England Academy in the 1970's.

True good fortune for a beginning teacher is to know, and, if the novice is smart, to question and listen to this man. A self-styled outsider, he looks on Andover with a sardonic smile. He views man and his institutions with cynicism and amusement. But teaching—that is different. The classroom is serious business, a place for the teacher's and student's best efforts.

He has an extraordinary capacity to go to the root of things and propose new departures. He is refreshingly irreverent; there are no cobwebs or ivy walls to hem in his views.

He brings much experience with him—range riding in the Argentine grasslands; Depression harshness in



the Midwest; education in a teachers' college on 25¢ a day; teaching in rural Iowa and bigtown Kansas city; study with the giants of American history at the University of Wisconsin; teaching literacy to graduates of the dust bowl at Fort Leavenworth; fifteen years at the Newman School; ETS and Stanford fellowships; fruitful labor as a founder of the Advanced Placement Examining Committee, College Board, Man and Society—and more.

Wayne is a problem solver, a design man. Though he might mumble about the naiveté of the rationalists, his rose garden has the classical balance of Versailles. His daily class preparations have the purpose and orderliness of Newton's world. His contributions to Phillips Academy's curriculum development in United States History, Man and Society, Biography, and the History Qualifying Exam are the results of a fine mind, much experience, and—especially—hard, disciplined work.

The classroom is his joy, his staff of life—the peak experience for his students. As a teacher, he is always conscious of his goals, purposeful in his methods and acutely aware of his influence on his students. He is most perceptive of students' problems and strengths. Sometimes he is harsh, but uncannily accurate. Wayne understands why he is teaching, what he wants to achieve, and how to go about it. Yet, for all his planning, he readily adjusts to the unexpected realities of the moment. A constant theorizer, he never forgets that he is first a practitioner. Wayne commands, he need not demand, attention from students and colleagues by the presence of his personality and the force of his intellect.

A self-disciplined precisionist, Wayne is intolerant of the shoddy. What he demands of himself, he expects of others. Yet beneath the intellectual toughness is the compassion born of experience and self-assurance. He is an unusual listener, one who really hears. His colleagues' ultimate resource person, Wayne Frederick is the master teacher.

## Virginia Powel

After twenty-six years of demanding and often strenuous association with both Phillips and Abbot Academies, Ginny is retiring to Florida. For Virginia Powel, that will mean the opportunity to live in the sun with her sister, to flex her brushes and continue at top speed with her art. Her study and experience in studios in Cincinnati, Rhode Island, Mexico and Canada have prepared her not only to guide students in school studios, but to create her own work of show quality. Painting is her first, but no longer her only field: she has new dimensions to fill, in etching and silk-screen, and in this, her last year at Andover, she is studying photography.

Known to us first as the Texan wife of Phillips English Instructor and poet Harford Powel, Ginny quickly found appreciation at Abbot as a teacher of studio art. With the merger she continued at Phillips Academy where, in 1976, she became the first instructor to be appointed on the Abbot Academy Teaching Foundation. Her contagious delight in painting and skillful teaching have led many students to accomplishments they would not have believed possible. Her wish for them has been real results—not just a few pleasant hours ending in paint-smudged fingers. She has agonized over what to do for those very few who came to her classes without a desire to work seriously—whether it would be more salutary to be gentle or to give a jolt. In one way or another, her own joy in her work and her insistence on high standards eventually have won respect and love from most. Her colleagues particularly honor Ginny's respect for students' individual vision and the effort she is willing to commit to help them pursue it.

The studio was only one of her concerns. Many were the Abbot girls invited to her home. Her students, now as then, always realize that Ginny recognizes them



as people, as well as students. This and her unfailing kindness to those in need of some special attention is why returning students seek her out each year.

There is more: her prized drawings of the Abbot and Phillips buildings, and the Abbot gate for the Abbot Academy Association, are treasured memorabilia. And who can forget the Abbot Bazaars she put on for PA, working long and frantic hours with students to set them up, then carefully costuming herself for the event and enjoying every moment of it? Departmental parties at her house always are marvelous affairs, with Ginny fluttering about the guests like a colorful butterfly. A longtime colleague compares her, instead, to the Texan broncos with which she was schooled: "When sniffing the wild oats of an absurd situation, she whinnies (rarely a casual laugh, never a giggle) with pleasure. She resents the restraint of any bureaucratic corral. Give her the rein and she's away."

—C.E.G.

# Albert Karl Roehrig

Who listens? Dr. Albert Karl Roehrig, urbane, immaculate, not a wisp of his non-receding (damn him) hairline out of place, has always listened. And herein the Andover community owes him an unpayable debt. When we wanted the quick, easy answer (Why in God's name does the kid act this way? Should that child *really* be at Andover? C'mon, Karl, what gives with this girl?), so often Karl would provide us with that wry, little smile, that pat on the arm, that frustrating, "Easy does it. Hang in there. We'll see." Karl was—and remains—the professional, a trained psychologist with an extraordinary love for this school and its students.

Though trained in psychology (a master's degree from the Harvard School of Education, later a Ph.D.), Karl and his handsome and feisty partner, Ruth, appeared on campus under the wing of their dear friend Emory Basford, Chairman of the Department of English. He might have remained at Bulfinch had it not been for the growing conviction of John Mason Kemper that the mental health of our growing community was fully as much a charge as its physical health. Slowly, as I recall it, Karl began splitting his base of operation between Bulfinch and the east wing of Isham Infirmary, soon dubbed by PA students "the Nutcracker Suite." Derision and suspicion notwithstanding (from those quick to condemn any sign of "softness" in the old school's armor-plating), it soon became clear that Karl's role was not only vital to the Academy but one that demanded his full attention.

By the early 1960's, Karl had left Bulfinch but not, it should quickly be noted, the Academy's playing fields [sic]. He became coach and occasional target for the Andover Rifle team, a platoon-sized group that spent its winter term blasting away at the foundations of Pearson Hall. In spring term the "Golden Greek" would instruct a



contingent of sun-worshipping ex-football players, strain-ligamented laxmen and sundry roustabouts and layabouts in the noble art of throwing the javelin. This company was known to the rest of the Academy as "Social Spear."

As Karl's companion, fellow-exerciser and colleague, there has always been, at least as far as Phillips Academy has been concerned, Ruth (nee Matthews). The results for Phillips Academy have been profound. She is a tireless volunteer in all matters concerning the Academy's life, from gowning theatrical productions, to herself counseling scores of devoted students placed under her and Karl's care. Ruth has left her own special mark upon our community personally, and professionally for a good ten years as the superbly organized and imaginative Assistant Director of the Academy's Audio-Visual Department.

"Counseling," Karl had long insisted, "is no mystery. Kids have the right to have troubles, to have

hang-ups. They are subject to the trials of adjustment to new surroundings, to parental problems, to competition, to stress. What could be more natural than access to an adult who will listen, who will try to understand. . . ."

With this "natural" theme as its foundation, the counseling services moved from Isham to Graham House and became the Department of Psychology, and Karl was its chairman. There were pedagogical innovations for the entire Phillips Academy community and, lest it be forgotten, his constant availability to dormitory and cluster leaders for advice, discussion and panels on the full range of those contemporary concerns—sex, drugs, stress—not likely to pass our campus by. When Karl and Ruth move to their beautiful farm in Francestown, N.H., they will leave Andover, professionals agree, a good ten years ahead of any other secondary school in the area of counseling.

—H.S.R., Jr.



## CAMPUS NEWS

**It's complex without Commons**  
In this, the winter of no snow, the big news is having the Athletic Complex (which everyone agrees is just great), but NOT having Commons (which students view as not so great). Thanks to the Campaign, complete renovation of our 50-year-old Commons began in January, but doing it right means that Commons will be closed for an entire year.

So what do we eat? Red meat, of course, and veggies too, but we have to walk down School Street to Abbot Dining Hall, at the rear of Draper, to eat them. Commons Director Tom Pool has moved his staff, and as much equipment as will fit, down into the Abbot kitchens, with a rented special trailer parked outside for auxiliary freezing and refrigerating storage. The dishwashing machines could not be fitted in, so regrettably, it's paper and plastic ware for the duration.

To accommodate the student body of nearly 1,200, dining tables have been set up in the former Abbot Library, as well as in the dining room. Class schedules have been slightly altered, creating longer meal hours both to spread the crowd and to give students an extra few minutes. However, student attendance at meals has dropped, with the greatest absenteeism at breakfast. A student from Day, Bartlet or Paul Revere, accustomed to rolling out of bed and into Commons, is not eager to walk down to Abbot for breakfast and hurry back up for a first period class. Convinced of the importance of breakfast for health and stamina, the cluster deans have arranged with Commons Director Pool to have juice or fruit, cereal and milk, breads, and coffee and tea makings available in one common room in each cluster.

Next winter Commons will reopen with modern working and

serving space, refurbished dining halls, and the addition of an extra dining room downstairs in the old Ryley Room, which also can serve as a snack bar and student center. Item: Cooley House teas continue.

### Pro tem student center

Students don't really have to wait for the Commons' renovation to have a student center. The plan to use Cooley House for a temporary student center already had official blessing last fall. But the building wasn't available until the completion of the Athletic Complex, because during that renovation, Cooley House was home to the Athletic and Physical Education offices.

But on February 1, under the direction of Dean of Residence David Cobb and Sumida, his wife, Cooley House opened as a pro tem Student Center and snack bar. Hamburgers, hot dogs, natural foods and other snacks are available at bargain prices; the Student Center is operated by student volunteers, with faculty on hand in a supervisory and working capacity. Upstairs, formerly a guest dormitory, now is a gameroom, pool tables and all. Cooley House is only a few weeks old as a Student Center, and has yet to prove itself, but it is an auspicious beginning.

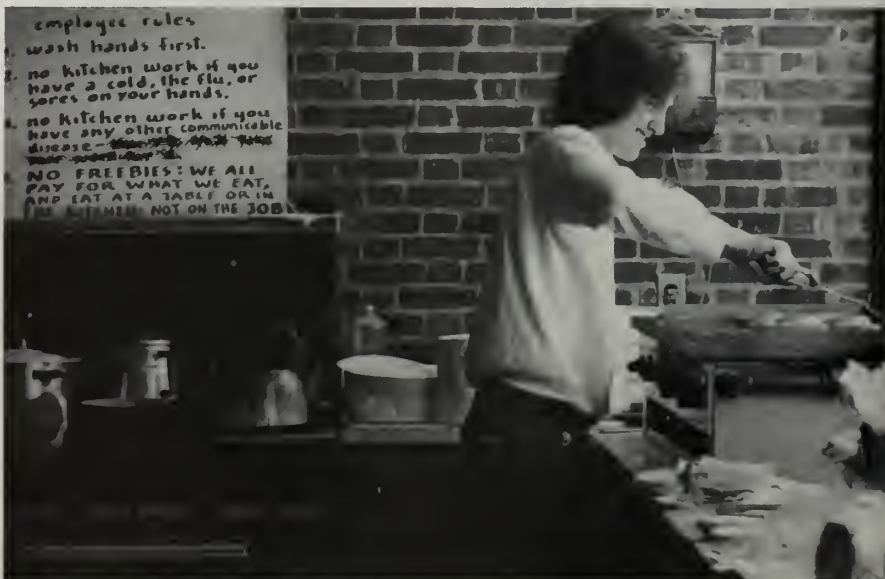
### Tuition, faculty salaries up

The Trustees' winter meeting comes late this year, so that Bicentennial Campaign records will be complete for their consideration. However, a Trustee executive committee met late in January to decide on two matters that were too pressing to wait: both student tuition and faculty salaries will rise next year. Tuition must go up to meet the inroads of inflation, and faculty compensation is going up next year to meet both those same inflationary pressures plus—most important—a Campaign goal and promise, even though most of the resources pledged to the Campaign will not have been translated into dollars by then.

Tuition, room and boarding charges next year will be \$6300 for boarders, the tuition and board \$4800 for day students. The prime inflation factor in this increase is the estimated \$500,000 increase in the Academy's fuel bill for next year, according to Business Manager George Neilson. For the current year, student charges were \$5400 and \$4275, to which fuel surcharges of \$100 and \$75 had to be added at mid-year, because of the sharp jump in oil costs.

In order to maintain our mix of students, financial aid is being increased at a higher rate than the

*Steve Harrington '81 volunteers at the Cooley House hamburger grill.*

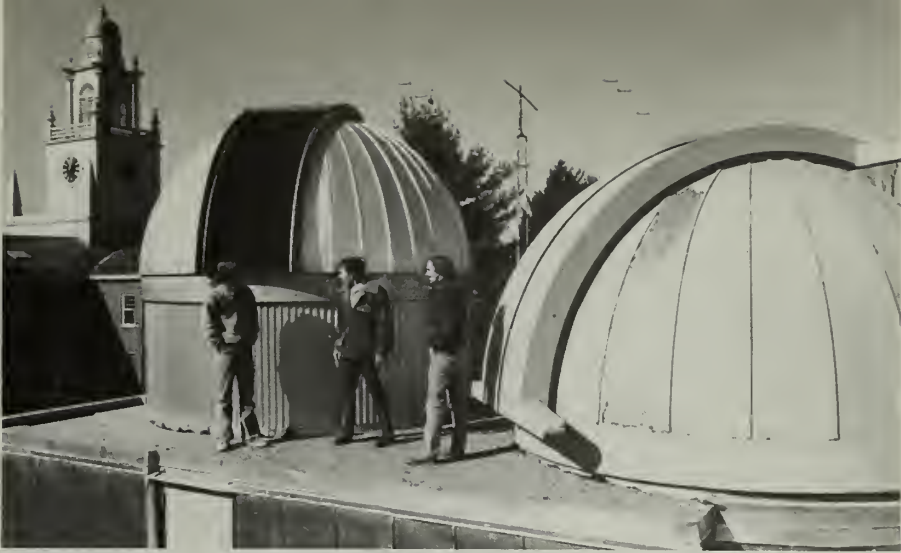


tuition increase. Neilson notes that Andover still is at the low end of the boarding school spectrum of student charges. Many schools had broken the \$6,000 barrier in their charges for the current year.

Star-trekking

The new Observatory dome atop Evans Science Building was finished in December, and a 16" reflecting telescope given to Andover by the U.S. Air Force in 1976 will be available to students in spring term. Used in the 1960's to track satellites, the telescope was given to the Academy on the condition that it be used in the educational program. Physics Instructor Jay Sarton says the telescope, valued at \$12,000, extends the capabilities of the Observatory tremendously: "With the addition of this 16" telescope, Andover probably has the best secondary school astronomy program in the country. It will be used for astrophotography, asteroid tracking, and variable star work."

The telescope will indeed be used in the educational program: several new physics labs will be designed to take advantage of the telescope, and Sarton plans a new project-oriented astronomy course for the spring of '81, with the help



Sarton, center, and Observatory domes on Evans Hall roof.

of James Sheldon, the Addison's new curator of photography.

The beneficiaries of the telescope probably are a wider clientele than the Air Force may have foreseen in their gift to a "private" school. Our astronomy facility has been used by public school students coming for Short Term Institutes in astronomy; by community adults in the Andover Evening Study Program; and by Summer Session and (MS)<sup>2</sup> students.

More Campaign-sparked renovations are going on in Cochran Chapel and also the Language Lab, whose recording and audio system has been replaced to make this a more effective homework center. The scaffolding in Cochran Chapel resembled a surrealistic movie set; when it came down, the wood of the panelled walls, pews and the pillars topped with seraphim had been oiled and restored, and the ceiling acoustically painted. Moreover, the organ balcony is now large enough to accommodate the entire PA chorus, as well as a tracker organ the Trustees have commissioned for construction and installation.

The architectural firm of Childs, Bertram, Tsackeras and Casedino has won the competition for the renovation of Graves Hall, to extend the Music Department's teaching and practicing capabilities while preserving the architectural integrity of the 19th century monolith. Meanwhile, near the Power Plant, the Sumner Smith Maintenance Center is under construction.

Winterfare

The extracurricular cultural fare this winter has been rich, with second helpings on public affairs. The new Friday Forum, which brought Massachusetts Senator Paul Tsongas in November as Stearns Lecturer, brought Dr. William Harvey, President of Hampton Institute, in January as Martin Luther King speaker. It sponsored Princeton Professor Michael Mahoney '57 in February, who posed the question, "Is Technology Out of Control?" The student Politics and Government Club invited 20 Presidential hopefuls, lured the Presidential candidate, U.S. Rep. John Anderson of Illinois, just before the New Hampshire primaries; the International Committee and U.N. Club sponsored Prof. Paul Irwin of the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy, a U.S. delegate to the U.N. Law of the Sea Conference, speaking on "U.S. Foreign Policy and the Oceans."

Historian and author Barbara Tuchman spoke to History and English department students and the English Department brought the author John Irving to read a chapter from a post-Garp, unpublished novel to a full house in G.W. Hall. The chaplaincy team came up with less well known, but provocative figures: Ortega, a group of young Chilean men whose playing and singing electrified their listeners, and Sr. Rosaria Salerno, a chaplain at Boston College, for a Valentine talk: "Some Questions of Love and Politics."

Scaffolding in Chapel.





There was chamber music almost weekly in the Addison Gallery and three plays in George Washington Hall: *Wild Nights*, an anthology of scenes about love over the centuries, compiled and directed by English Instructor Carole Braverman; *Angel Street*, a Victorian thriller directed by Jonathan Penner '80, and the winter musical *You're a Good Man, Charlie Brown*, directed by Laura Feigenbaum '80.

#### Professional optimists

Fred Stott '36 and his Campaign staff stopped short at mid-day on New Year's Eve for a quick lunch-time celebration when they realized the Campaign had been won. Then they went back to counting. In January they emerged from the basement of Samuel Phillips Hall, from the New York Campaign office and parts West for a full-fledged celebration party at the Andover Inn; there the Campaign's photographic chronicler, Richard Graber, caught them all smiling—directors, assistants, fundraisers, researchers, secretaries, gift recorders, publications designer and writers and sundry. The next day most of them were back to counting, for the full recording and accounting of a Campaign is a vital, though maybe tedious responsibility. For most, it had been a three-year commit-

ment, what Fred Stott would call a s-t-r-e-t-c-h-i-n-g commitment, of hard work and good memories, crowned by success. It was a source of pride (and a compliment) to the Campaign staff when Associate Director Ann Caldwell, editor of *The Broadside*, was named by Wheaton College as its Vice President for Institutional Resources.

#### Faculty notes

The 1979-80 Kenan Grant Committee of Jane Appleton, and David Bakalar, who both are PA parents, Donald Blackmer '47, Hugh Kelleher '69, Langley Keyes '56, and Martha Lyman '62, were convened by the Academy's Kenan Committee chairman, Kelly Wise, to determine the 1980 Kenan Awards. Kenan Grants were awarded to the following faculty: English Instructor Julia Alvarez, to work on a series of short stories about her family and upbringing in the Dominican Republic; English Instructor Carole Braverman, who is writing a play that links two women, one 19th century, one modern. Leslie Ballard, science instructor, who will use her grant money to create slides and a script on topics of sexuality to help with dorm or cluster discussion groups. Jeanne Bussiere, who will use her grant to learn more about the history of Ireland, to expand English 502, Irish Studies.

Grants were made to Spanish Instructors James Couch, Rebecca McCann, Carmel Rodriguez, and Angel Rubio who will be working together to produce a comprehensive third-year Spanish grammar text. Classics Chairman Nicholas Kip '60 will use his grant to support a translation of "Kapa Meara against Meairas," a court speech illustrating the position of women in Classic Greek society. Language Instructor George Dix plans to study the language of "Joval" in Canada. History Instructor Susan Lloyd will research plans for a Short Term Institute in Urban Studies, involving a mix of Phillips Academy and Lawrence High School seniors. English Instructor Randall Pepper, whose book *Watermen* has won critical acclaim, will use his Kenan funds for travel to research his half-completed authorized biography of the great American clown, Emmett Kelly. Art Instructor James Sheldon will photograph extensively the suburban complexes of the Merrimack River Valley and the Amesbury-Revere Coastal Corridor. Art Instructor Gerald Shertzer will use his grant to illustrate a series of the works of Isaac Bashevis Singer. English Instructor Philip Zaeder proposes to write twelve pieces, poetry or song.

History Instructor and hockey coach Fred Harrison '38 is chairman of the board of the Boston Sports Museum. Al Coulthard and Marjorie Harrison are charter board members. The Sports Museum is projected as an historical and educational museum in or around Boston. The museum's resources are to be available to area schools, as well as to visitors to the Boston area.

Bruce Crawford, who has been assistant director of physical plant at Boston University, became Andover's director of physical plant in March, when John Tomlinson moved over to serve full-time as director of energy and conservation, to implement the Trustees' mandate to analyze campus energy use and find ways to cut fuel consumption.

*Proven-out optimists.*



# SPORTS

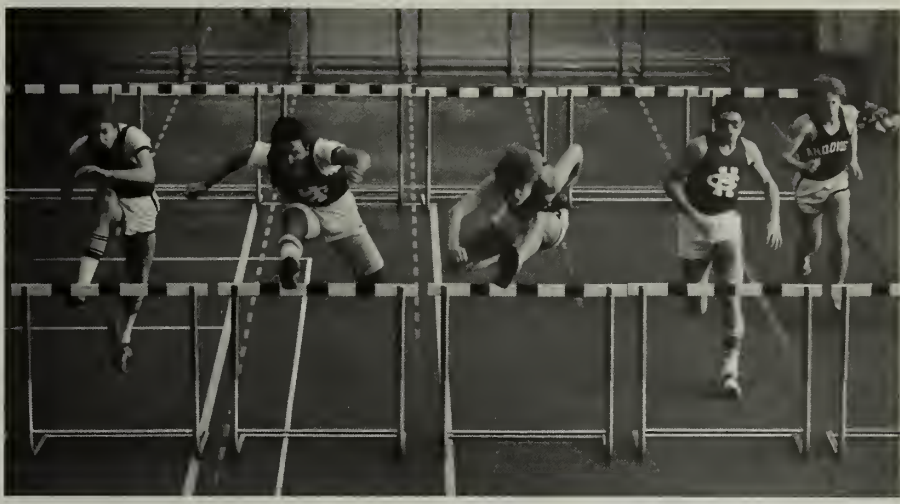
## BOYS

*Michael H. Shorr '80*

One thing can be said about boys' athletics this winter: they are flaming hot! With spring just around the corner, PA's varsity track and alpine skiing teams stand undefeated, and nearly every other squad flaunts a winning record.

Perhaps inspired by their new Athletic Complex, varsity track enters the last third of its season with an unblemished 6-0 record. Coach Jack Richards says, "It's the best start by a PA winter track team in memory, with unusual team spirit and fine performances." Standouts: co-captain John Burgess '81, Bennett Yort '80, and Phil Krohn '80 in the distance events; David Fanning '80 in the 600; undefeated sprinter Joe Sutherland '81 (John '49); hurdlers Kurt Geitz '80 and Dave Donahue '80, the latter also leading the high jump corps; shot putter Al Sciabarassi '80; John Proverbs '80, undefeated in the pole vault;—and finally, the

*John Proverbs '80 clearing 12'.*



*Kurt Geitz '80, middle, hurdles ahead.*

long jump powerhouse of co-captain Jeff Hill '80, Todd Harvey '80, Matt Perkowski '80, and Harry Chong '80, who have allowed no points against them.

On the slopes, the Alpine ski team is undefeated so far. Strong finishes by Seniors Chuck Baldwin, captain Scott Strang and Paul Hochman and Upper Kevin Erdman (Donnelly '56) have helped PA demolish all competition, including strong teams like Proctor, Holderness B, White Mountain School, St. Paul's, New Hampton and Tilton. They've been able to compete because Nashoba Valley, where the team trains, was able to cover its slopes with man-made powder. Teaching Fellows Peter Wells and Evan DeLucia took over coaching while former Canadian Olympic skier Diana McNab had her baby, but she's now back on the slopes with them. Wells says the growing unity of the team is a great plus. Coach George Best's cross-country skiers really were hampered by lack of natural snow and scarcely have been able to get off the ground and onto the white stuff.

Meanwhile, boys' varsity hockey sports an improving record of 5-2-1, after stunning Exeter in mid-season. After a special overseas "road trip" to Finland in December, the team returned to face its toughest competition early, but

now has a three-game winning streak. Coach Fred Harrison '38 is concentrating now on development of the defensive line behind offensive star Bill McDonough '80. Senior Paul Tortorella has been sensational in the goal.

Over in the new Abbot Wing, one of the big surprises of this winter's athletics is the boys' gymnastics team, which has gone in two years from club status to a varsity power.

The high points scored by co-captain Paul Mehlman '80 (Robert '48) have contributed to the team's 3-2 record, its only losses to two former state champion teams, Andover and Revere. Wrestling, at the other end of the Abbot Wing,

*Bienstock '81 controls Melrose opponent.*





took a couple of early setbacks by close margins, but has been gaining steam in midseason, and now stands 5-4-0 with four matches to go.

Next door, the varsity basketball team, and high scorer Kevin Murphy '80 (22 p.g.), have amassed a 6-6 record. The major obstacle to success has been injury. Senior guard Nick Somers has been sidelined most of the season, and PG Max Jones (17 p.g.) missed the past two games.

Downstairs in Borden Gym, swimming, after a hiatus in training because of a temporary pool leak, has a solid but "disappointing" record of 4-4-1. Co-captains Ned Hascall '80 (Norman '44) and Scott Randall '80 have led the aquamen admirably through troubled waters; this is primarily a building year.

Finally, down in the newly renovated basement of the Athletic Complex, the boys' varsity squash team opened its season with a bang, trouncing the Harvard JV. That was the last win, however, until they beat Brooks School in mid-February. Coach Lou Hoistma cites Senior Arthur Blasberg as an unusually persevering player, and Upper captain Bill Ullman for leading the team's comeback.

*Sue Tanner '81 in PA's 3-1 drubbing of Concord Academy.*



*Coach Sally Doolittle spots a vaulter.*

## GIRLS

### *Molly Pyle '80*

The girls' varsity teams are toasting the new athletic facilities with an impressive array of records and statistics. Team performances have risen, crowds have multiplied, and that good old Andover spirit reigns on campus more than ever.

The word through New England is that the PA girls' ice hockey team is the team to beat. Well-stocked with talent from last year, the Blue has an unblemished 6-0 record and the anticipation of steak dinners at the Headmaster's is tantalizing. Last year's line of Dianne Hurley '80 (Edmund '52), Carol Lewis '81 and "Sam" Chivers '82 is intact as a formidable offensive unit. Backing them up are

Captain Laura Hughes (Fritz Allis '31) and Susan Tanner '81 at the core of the defense. Teaching Fellow Maureen Walsh is invaluable as assistant to Coach John Chivers and has enhanced team spirit. Hockey has trounced Bowdoin 5-3, Nobles and Greenough 4-1, Concord 3-1, plus Groton and—oh, how sweet—they blanked their Red rivals to the north 2-0.

Girls' basketball, at Abbot Gym last year, has moved to the main basketball court; as the 7-1 record will attest, they are a potent, aggressive and highly skilled squad. Returning lettermen captain Darnley Stewart '80, and Uppers Fran Trafton (Willis '36) and Angie Dulin are complemented by the talents of Upper Mary Hulbert (Richard '47). Their one loss was

in a see-saw contest with Exeter, but there's a chance for revenge and they are ready.

The Alpine skiers have been grateful for man-made snow. Senior Heather Brubaker (John '55) and Upper Liz Law have been strong finishers, contributing to the Academy's five straight victories. Depth is a real strength of this squad, which is looking forward to the Interscholastics. Not so fortunate are cross-country racers, victims of a dry winter.

Girls' gymnastics is reaping the benefits of their new space in the Abbot Wing and a new padded balance beam, gift of Mrs. Ritchey Goodwin, mother of Ritchey Banker '82. The experienced varsity is 3-2 at this point, with losses only to the N.H. state champions and a close match to Northfield-Mt. Hermon. Standouts are Tammy Glumicich '81, Marie Littlejohn '80, Ruth Flanagan '82, Senior Holly Helliwell (Charles '55), Ritchey Banker and Laura Bull '81.

Illness has invaded the girls' swim team, which has compiled a 3-5 record to date. But they have changed the girls' record book. The strong relay team of Patti Doykos '82 (Jack '55), Liz Rippy '81, Beth Pelc '80, and Linda Kent '80, has broken the school record twice, the pool record once in the 200-yard medley. Individuals also have been making waves: Maria

Elias '82, broke the school record in the 100-yard butterfly; Alison Beckwith '81 set a new standard for the one-meter dives, and Liz Rippy '81 broke the school's 100-yard breaststroke record.

A young, inexperienced girls' squash team was sweating it out at the start of the winter. Just past midpoint, however, the team has improved greatly, has a 3-2 record. They bounced back from the first loss to St. Paul's to hand a defeat to the Exies on their own court. For a building year, they look good.

#### A LASTING MEMORY

On the last day of the Campaign, Toby Hay '61 called Andover from his home in Hawaii. He has established a Bicentennial Scholarship in memory of his grandfather, Ernest Crawford Hay, who lived on Stonehedge Lane in Andover and followed Andover athletics enthusiastically for 43 years. Many of you will remember Mr. Hay, a vigorous grey-haired man who stood on the sidelines at every lacrosse game, following his grandson and his adopted team. Toby says, "It meant a great deal to me to have my grandfather there at every game I played in, and it was because of him that I fell in love with Andover long before I attended."

## DEATHS



*John Frank Bronk*

John Frank Bronk, 62, trainer and physical therapist at Phillips Academy since 1944, died at his home, October 14, 1979.

Born in Medford in 1917, he grew up in Reading and attended Reading schools. Very early in his career he was recognized as a professional, having served under Dr. Augustus Thorndike, Dr. Bart Quigley and Head Trainer Jack Fadden at Harvard. At 23 he became the youngest head trainer in intercollegiate circles at Dartmouth in 1940. From there he came to Phillips Academy. This year marked his thirty-fifth year of continuous service to Andover.

"Jake" was a remarkable man. In my long association with athletics I have never encountered a more knowledgeable trainer: an expert on protective equipment, the fastest and most effective "taper" I have ever known, an uncanny diagnostician of athletic injuries.

However, John Bronk was more than an expert in his field. He was the most effective amateur psychologist I have known. The Trainer's Room was the sounding board for Andover athletes—the place where the hopes, fears, frustrations and successes all hung out. He knew when to be tough on his athletes and when to be compassionate. His treatments worked because students trusted and loved him. They were his boys and girls first and everybody else's second. Jake and I never argued over the chain of command; he simply ignored it. For the last 26 years, I was never sure who was the head coach of hockey, he or I.

His greatest quality as a man, and as a father, was his intense loyalty to his family, to his boy and girl athletes, to the Athletic and Medical Departments and to the institution, Phillips Academy. Two years ago, when his courage brought him back from major surgery (a leg amputation), and he could have retired, he insisted on returning to his student wards. He died doing what he loved best.

Jake leaves his wife Helen, the office man-



*Wesleyan's varsity is loaded with Blue alumni talent: John Starosta '78; Tom Schofield '76; Chuck Wyatt '78; Ken McKenzie '78, and Mike Campbell '77.*



ager of the Alumni Office, his daughter, Mrs. Barbara H. Hirou, and two grandchildren.  
— Fred H. Harrison

## PHILLIPS

- 1894 George H. Freeman, Tampa, Fla.; 1964.
- 1900 Brainerd E. Smith, Methuen, Mass.; December 31, 1979. A graduate of Yale, Class of '04, he received a master's degree there and his law degree from Georgetown University. He practiced law in the Greater Lawrence area and served on the boards of the Lawrence Savings Bank and Nevins Memorial Library.
- 1902 William T. Bacon, Pompano Beach, Fla.; January 10, 1980. After Andover, he was graduated from Yale with a bachelor's degree in 1906. The co-founder of the Chicago investment firm, Bacon, Whipple & Co., he had previously been a vice-president at Chicago Trust Co. and Northern Trust Co. During the First World War he served as a captain with the 14th Field Artillery. Mr. Bacon was a life trustee of the Hadley School for the Blind. He leaves his wife, Martha, who may be reached at The Hillsboro Club, Pompano Beach, FL 33062; two sons, William T. Bacon, Jr. '41 and Carter S. Bacon '42; a daughter, Mrs. Martha MacMillan; fourteen grandchildren and six great-grandchildren.
- 1904 Clifford M. Baker, Plainfield, N.J.; November 4, 1979. Following Andover, he was graduated from Yale (Ph.B., 1907). He was retired vice-chairman of Chesebrough-Pond's, Inc.
- 1905 Douglas C. Arnold, Pelham Manor, N.Y.; September 1, 1979. The retired chairman of the Keystone Paint and Varnish Corp., he received his Ph.B. from Yale's Sheffield School in 1908. During World War I he served as a captain with U.S. Army Ordnance. His wife, Adella, resides at 915 Wynnewood Rd., Pelham Manor, NY 10803.
- 1906 Louis A. Mahoney, New York, N.Y.; September 4, 1979. After Andover, he received a bachelor's degree from Harvard. He had been a vice-president of Halsey, Stuart and Co., Inc.
- 1908 John E. Wells, Johnston, N.Y.; July 3, 1979.
- 1909 Leonard F. Burdett, Branford, Conn.; November 11, 1979. A former head baseball coach at Andover (1934-38) and retired sales manager for the Birdseye Division of General Foods, he was a graduate of Yale's Sheffield School. His widow, Mildred, can be reached at 107 So. Main St., Branford, CT 06405. His son, Leonard D. Burdett, is a member of the Class of 1936.  
George R. Hann, Sewickley, Pa.; June 4, 1979. A Yale graduate (Ph.B., 1913), he practiced law in Pittsburgh.  
Seth H. Seelye, Spartanburg, S.C.; September 6, 1978.
- 1910 Halsey Elwell, Bemidji, Minn.; 1978. (See Class Notes)
- 1911 Don P. Davis, Seattle, Wash.; August 29, 1978.  
Archibald R. Gordon, Norwell, Mass.; November 3, 1979. A retired manager from United Shoe Machinery Corp., he spent the past five years as a teaching assistant in the Advanced Placement English program at Marshfield (Mass.) High School and two years ago published *A Primer for Helpful Readers*. He was graduated from Yale in 1915 and served as a 1st lieutenant in France during World War I, receiving both a Purple Heart and a *Croix de Guerre*. He leaves two sons, Donald G. Gordon '52 and Andrew G. Gordon; and a daughter, Mrs. Dorothy A. Peterson.  
Malcolm W. Leech, Pittsburgh, Pa.; October 17, 1979. Following Andover he received a Ph.B. at Yale's Sheffield School in 1914 and spent 18 months in France as a pilot in World War I. He was a director and executive board member of Allegheny Ludlum Steel Corp.
- 1913 William A. Lewis, Malden, Mass.; July 26, 1979. He attended Amherst College and was employed by American Mutual Insurance in Boston.  
Archibald B. Roosevelt, Hobe Sound, Fla.; October 13, 1979. The last surviving son of President Theodore Roosevelt, he received his A.B. from Harvard in 1917, then served in World War I with the 26th Infantry, rising to the rank of captain, and was awarded the *Croix de Guerre*. During World War II he reenlisted and, as a lieutenant colonel, commanded a battalion of the 162nd Infantry in New Guinea. He was wounded and received a Silver Star and Oak Leaf Cluster. His business career was spent with Roosevelt & Sons, later Roosevelt & Wiegold and Roosevelt & Cross. Like his father, Mr. Roosevelt was an ardent conservationist and headed the Boone and Crockett Club, which President Roosevelt had founded to encourage hunting conservation. He leaves four children, Archibald Roosevelt, Jr., Mrs. Edith Kermit Roosevelt, Mrs. Arthur Rauchfuss and Mrs. William Jackson.  
Beverley V. Thompson, Fort Worth, Tex.; September 15, 1979. A native of Fort Worth, he attended Yale and the University of Texas Law School. He served as a 1st lieutenant with the Air Corps during World War I. He then joined his father's firm, Thompson and Barwise, which later became Thompson, Walker, Smith and Shannon, and practiced law until age 75. He leaves his wife, Francis, 117 Hazelwood Dr., Fort Worth, TX 76107; his son Beverley V. Thompson, Jr. '38; a daughter, Betty Jane Kempe; five grandchildren; and a brother, George Thompson '09.
- 1915 Joseph A. Archbald, Jr.; East Aurora, N.Y.; December 26, 1978. After Andover, he was graduated, in 1919, from Yale. A veteran of World War I, he was the retired president of Jewett Refrigerator in Buffalo. Survivors include his wife Eleanor, 511 Girdle Rd., East Aurora, NY 14052; and his children, Joseph III '39, Todd, David and Ellen.  
Walter M. Mayer, Santa Fe, N.M.; February 20, 1979. He was active in the ranching and mining businesses. His wife, Katharine, resides at 132 East DeVargas, Santa Fe, NM 87501. He also leaves his sons, Thomas '61 and James '63.
- 1917 George D. Sheehan, Hyannis, Mass.; October 12, 1979. (See Class Notes)
- 1918 James H. Kennedy, Jr., North Chelmsford, Mass.; September 17, 1977.  
Nathaniel O. Robinson, Woodstock, N.Y.; August 26, 1979.
- 1919 Franklin A. Bickford, Kilgore, Tex.; July 14, 1979.  
A. Guyot Cameron, Jr., Warrenton, Va.; September 27, 1979. (See Class Notes)  
John Rogers Flather, Lowell, Mass.; October 28, 1979. (See Class Notes)  
John Stuart Gordon, Enfield, Conn.; July 27, 1979. (See Class Notes)  
Warner R. James, New York, N.Y.; July 1, 1979.
- 1920 Thomas L. Fentress, M.D., Pompano Beach, Fla.; July, 1979. Formerly senior psychiatrist at Evanston (Ill.) Hospital, he received his bachelor's degree from Princeton in 1924 and his M.D. from Harvard in 1928. He was also an instructor in neuropsychiatry at Northwestern Medical School, a Life Fellow of the American Psychiatric Association and the author of numerous articles in psychiatric journals. He leaves his widow, Sue, 213 N.E. 5th St., Pompano Beach, FL 33062; and his daughters, Mrs. Julietta Bacon and Mary Gruber.  
Stephen H. Hathaway, Payson, A.; April 21, 1978.
- 1921 Arthur M. Rosenbloom, New York, N.Y.; July, 1979. (See Class Notes)  
Stanley M. Thomson, Toronto, Canada; January 19, 1978.  
Charles H. Upson, Lake Wales, Fla.; 13, 1979. (See Class Notes)
- 1922 Thomas A. Dewire, Jr.; West New Mass.; May 28, 1978.  
James H. Durgin, New York, N.Y.; November 14, 1979. (See Class Notes)  
Elliott N. Park, Miami, Fla.; October 1979. (See Class Notes)  
Robert D. Salinger, Boston, Mass.; February 2, 1976.  
Thomas S. Washburn, Chesterton, Ind.; February 26, 1978. After retiring as quality control manager at Inland Steel Co., he was metallurgical consultant in Brazil, Chile and New Zealand. He was a Yale graduate (B.S., 1926), and had been chairman, Iron and Steel Division, American Institute of Mining and Metallurgical Engineering and a member of the Research Council of the National Academy of Science. His widow, Katharine, may be reached at 70 East Rd., Dune Acres, Chesterton, IN 46304.  
Francis W. Welch, Jr.; Easton, Mass.; November, 1979.
- 1923 William B. Chappell, Somers, N.Y.; October 17, 1979. (See Class Notes)  
Miner W. Merrick, Wayne, Pa.; December 8, 1979. A former history instructor at Andover (1930-32), he also taught history at Episcopal Academy in Overbrook, Pa., and was administrative assistant there. He was graduated in 1927 with a B.A. from Amherst College. (See Class Notes)  
F. Stark Newberry, Southbury, Conn.; August 10, 1979. (See Class Notes)
- 1924 Alan Barth, Washington, D.C.; November 20, 1979. An editorial writer for the *Washington Post* from 1943-73, he was author of several books on civil liberties: *Loyalty of Free Men* (1951), *Government Investigation* (1955), *The Price of Liberty* (1961) and *Prophets with Honor* (1974). He served as vice-chairman of the National Advisory Council, American Civil Liberties Union and as a board member of the Washington, D.C., chapter of the ACLU. A Yale graduate (Ph.B., 1929), he held a Niemi Fellowship at Harvard in 1949 and was visiting professor at Montana State University and the University of California, Berkeley. His wife, Adrienne, may be reached at 3520 Rodman St., Washington, DC 20007. (See Class Notes)  
Charles E. Boles, Falmouth, Mass.; 1979. (See Class Notes)  
George Gray II, Augusta, Me.; September 2, 1979.  
Daniel P. Potter, Westport, Conn.; August, 1979.  
Wilbur Schenk, Jr., Erie, Pa.; September 12, 1979.
- 1925 Gordon L. Colquhoun, Brentwood, N.H.; October 31, 1979. (See Class Notes)
- 1925 Sydney W. Fenollasa, New Fairfield, Conn.; February, 1979. Following Andover he attended Harvard. He was president a director of General Offset Co., Inc., in New York City and a director of the Metropolitan Lithographers Association. His wife, Ger



dine, may be reached at P.O. Box 304, Candlewood Isle, New Fairfield, CT 06860. He also leaves his brother, George M. Fenollosa '29. (See Class Notes)

1926 *John E. Grace*, Greensboro, N.C.; September 13, 1979. He was formerly with Sterling, Grace & Co. in New York. Among his survivors are his brothers, Morgan H. Grace '24 and Oliver R. Grace '26.

*Stephen H. Plum, Jr.*, South Orange, N.J.; December 9, 1978.

1927 *Donald M. Clayton*, Falls Church, Va.; November 26, 1979.

1928 *Henry W. Beckwith, Jr.*, Kirkland, Wash.; July 22, 1979. (See Class Notes)

*R. Emerson Putney*, Rydal, Pa.; September 8, 1979. The chairman of the Philadelphia Felt Co., he was a graduate of Princeton. From 1962-68 he served Andover as his Class Secretary. He was also a director of the John T. Bennett Co., a member of the Northeast Advisory Board of the Provident National Bank, a director of the Philadelphia Presbyterian Homes, Inc. and a trustee of Frankford Hospital and the Northeast Boys Club. He leaves his widow, Dorothea, 1115 Rydal Park, No. 611, Rydal, PA 19046; and four children, Robert E., Jr. '51, Paul '57, Gertrude Foshay and Dorothea Keefrider. (See Class Notes)

*Varnum Taylor*, Dedham, Mass.; October 12, 1979. A founding partner, along with his PA classmates William Perrin and Charles Ganson, of the Boston law firm, Taylor, Ganson and Perrin, he received his B.A. from Yale in 1932 and an L.L.B. from Harvard Law School in 1935. He was a trustee of Lesley College and a director of Sigma Instruments, Inc. Surviving are his wife, Barbara, 4 Court Lane, Dedham, MA 02026; his sons William, Jonathan and Timothy; a daughter, Sarah Harrison; and his brothers, John F. Taylor '31 and Quinby Taylor '37. (See Class Notes)

*Francis J. D. Burgweger*, Kirkland, Ill.; September 30, 1978.

1929 *James L. Hutter, Jr.*, Memphis, Tenn.; September 16, 1979.

*Christopher B. Sykes*, Ashburnham, Mass.; July, 1979.

1930 *George T. C. Fry*, Upper Montclair, N.J.; December 6, 1979. Following Andover, he was graduated from Princeton in 1934 and spent his career in advertising, with Kenyon & Eckhardt, Inc., and Evyan Perfumes, Inc., among others. Class Agent from 1960-63, he also served Andover as a member of the Alumni Council from 1962-65. During World War II he was a lieutenant colonel with the Marines in the Pacific. He leaves his wife, who resides at 92 Mt. Hebron Rd., Upper Montclair, NJ 07043; a son, Morton H. Fry '64; and daughters, Heidi and Holly. (See Class Notes)

*Campbell H. Steketee*, Grand Rapids, Mich.; July 31, 1979. After graduation from Yale in 1934, he joined the family department store, Paul Steketee and Sons, becoming a partner within four years. During World War II he served as a Naval officer. In 1953, he left business to become a bankruptcy trustee in Federal Court, then, in 1957 joined the Old Kent Bank & Trust Co., from which he retired, as a vice-president, in 1968. He was very active in the local United Way, and state and local Audubon societies. He leaves his wife, Mary Louise, 6220 Tahoe Drive, S.E., Grand Rapids, MI 49506; six children including Mary Steketee MacDonald '58; ten grandchildren; and a brother, Paul F. Steketee '26. (See Class Notes)

1931 *Lawrence W. Churchill, Jr.*, West Chatham, Mass.; December 18, 1979.

*Morton H. S. Cooper*, Prospect, Ky.; October 7, 1976.

*Robert P. Griffing, Jr.*, Honolulu, Hawaii; August 10, 1979. (See Class Notes)

1933 *Robert L. Howard*, New Hope, Minn.; December 2, 1976.

1935 *Mortimer D. Moriarty*, Long Island City, N.Y.; October 3, 1979. (See Class Notes)

*John T. Taintor*, Greenwich, Conn.; September 5, 1979. (See Class Notes)

1936 *Elias Gunnell*, Fort Lauderdale, Fla.; July 15, 1979. (See Class Notes)

1937 *Fred W. Vietor*, Big Sky, Mont.; July 1, 1979. (See Class Notes)

1938 *Richard W. Clifford*, Lake Geneva, Wis.; March, 1973. (See Class Notes)

1940 *Philip R. Coulter*, Santa Rosa, Calif.; November 8, 1979. (See Class Notes)

1942 *Norman W. Barrett*, Pasadena, Calif.; April 29, 1979. (See Class Notes)

1946 *Henry J. Tucker III*, Paget East, Bermuda; August 15, 1975. (See Class Notes)

1949 *Owen Owens*, Orinda, Calif.; November 24, 1979. Following Andover, he attended Stanford and received a B.S. from the University of Santa Clara in 1953. The chairman of Owens Publications, he was a director of the Oakland Symphony Orchestra Association, and was active with United Cerebral Palsy and the National Cystic Fibrosis Research Foundation. He leaves his widow, Lois, 26 Irving Lane, Orinda, CA 94563; and eight children.

1950 *Gordon Chase*, Framingham, Mass.; January 10, 1980. An authority on health policy and planning, he was killed in an automobile accident. He was a Harvard graduate (1954) and had held many governmental posts: State Department aide in Washington, Pakistan and London (1956-62); special assistant to National Security Advisor McGeorge Bundy (1962-66); deputy administrator, U.S. Agency for Independent Development (1966-67); staff director, Equal Employment Opportunity Commission (1967-69); deputy Human Resources Administrator, then Health Services Administrator, New York City (1969-72). He came to Massachusetts as a consultant to Boston Mayor Kevin White and as lecturer at the Harvard School of Public Health. In 1978 Massachusetts Governor Dukakis appointed him Secretary of Human Services, but he resigned almost immediately thereafter because of Dukakis' primary election defeat. At the time of his death he was a professor at the Florence Heller School of Public Policy at Brandeis University. He leaves his wife, Naomi, 261 Belknap Rd., Framingham, MA 01701; his children, Christopher, Peter and Emily; and a brother, Harold Chase '39.

1954 *Pierce W. O'Hearn*, Ramsey, N.J.; December 8, 1979.

1959 *Christopher Zug*, Sewickley, Pa.; February 26, 1979.

1963 *Gareth L. Wheeler*, Westport, Conn.; 1968. (See Class Notes)

## ABBOT

1896 *Eleanor Thomson Castle* (Mrs. Alfred); January 6, 1980, at age 101. Born in Andover on March 24, 1878, she was Abbot's oldest living alumna. Her mother and numerous of her relatives attended both Abbot and Phillips and her great-granddaughter is a member of the Class of 1981 at Andover. She was the oldest member of the Andover League of Women Voters, a member and former board member of the Andover Historical Society, and a member of the Andover Village Improvement Society. She was a woman with

humor who had great love and concern for her family and friends. Following her marriage in 1908 to Alfred Castle, she resided in Quincy, Ill. for 40 years, returning each year to summer with her parents. After her husband's retirement, she moved back to stay in 1949, living in the house that had been built by her father.

She is survived by three daughters, Abby Castle Kemper '31, "Lorna" Castle Young of Andover, and Rosamond Castle Olivetti '30 of New London, N.H.; 11 grandchildren and 18 great-grandchildren. A son, Alfred L. Castle, Jr., died in 1979.

1904 *Edith Spaulding White* (Mrs. Henry L.); January 2, 1979, at age 94. Her daughter wrote that although Edith had been blind for several years, she was exceptionally alert and interested in all current activities. She is survived by a son, Dolwer S. White, a daughter, Elizabeth White Forbes, two granddaughters and one great-granddaughter.

1908 *Mary Cheney Chase* (Mrs. Richard); November 2, 1979. She is survived by a son, Irving H. Chase, of Lincoln, Mass.; 14 grandchildren, and 10 great-grandchildren.

1910 *Edith Seccomb Young* (Mrs. Alan J.); April 19, 1979.

1913 *Louise Coe Spier* (Mrs. Clarence T.); August 8, 1979.

1914 *Margaret Wylie Ware* (Mrs. Ralph L.); reported October, 1979.

1916 *Helene Hardy Bobst* (Mrs. Frank); June, 1979, mother of Barbara Bobst Paul '39.

1918 *Avalita Howe Brown* (Mrs. Herrick); April 16, 1979.

*Dorothy Bushnell Coffeen* (Mrs. John M.); reported December, 1979.

1919 *Mary Cole Day* (Mrs. H. Willis); reported August, 1979.

*Gladys Glendinning Loveland* (Mrs. Gilbert); reported August, 1979.

1920 *Mary Delano Holmes* (Mrs. Charles); March 18, 1979.

1921 *Helen Norpell Price* (Mrs. Owen); May 13, 1979, at her home in Chicago, Ill. She was involved with Woman's Society of the Morgan Park Baptist Church, Mary Bartelme Home for Girls, Beverly Hills Center of Infant Welfare, and Garden Club. Helen will be remembered as someone who cared not only for her family but all of her friends and neighbors. It was written of Helen, "She was a charming, elegant, thoughtful LADY. . . ." She is survived by her husband, Owen, two sons, two daughters, 11 grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

1922 *Margaret Potter Kensinger* (Mrs. Sidney); May 14, 1979.

1923 *Martha Stevens Cory* (Mrs. John); October 10, 1979, at Sarasota Memorial Hospital. She is survived by her husband, John, PA '23, three children, seven grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. (See Class Notes)

1924 *Eleanor Robbins Baxter* (Mrs. John); June 1, 1979.

*Dorothy Barringer Woolston* (Mrs. William); February, 1979.

1927 *Mary Maxwell Deskins* (Mrs. Earl); reported October, 1979.

1928 *Janet Cunningham Freeman* (Mrs. Castle); May 10, 1979.

*Janet Brown Malcolm* (Mrs. Vincent); unexpectedly after a short illness on May 30, 1979. She is survived by a brother, Dr. Stephens Brown of Amherst, and five nieces and nephews.

1945 *Andree Luce Cooney* (Mrs. John); after a long illness on July 12, 1979.

*Patricia Cross Helland* (Mrs. Hans O.); November, 1979, sister of Jean Cross Maier '38.

1958 *Rosamond Granger*; June 20, 1979.



# CLASS NOTES

Also had a phone call from Elmer Robinson who is living with his wife at Hanover near his old alma mater. He was secretary of Dartmouth 1914 in the old days. I was also very much touched to receive a card of greeting to the class from Phyllis Ogden, widow of John Ogden, from Eastbourne on the English Channel, where John died last year. You will remember that he was editor of *The Phillipian* when we were all on Andover Hill seventy years ago. The seasons come—the seasons go—the earth is green or white with snow and where time goes I do not know.

I have just been informed by the Alumni Office that our classmate Halsey Elwell died in 1978. He was living in Bemidji, Minn. The last time I heard he had been in ill health for some years. Halsey was in Andover in 1908 and 1909. His son's address is Dr. James H. Elwell, RR #2, Bemidji, MN 56601.

## 14 PHILLIPS

Raymond F. Snell  
733 Kline St.  
La Jolla, CA 92037

As our \$50 million Bicentennial Campaign reached its successful outcome, I had no idea who among the classmates contributed, nor how much, but I want to add my thanks to all who have had a part in this important effort.

Norman Elsas reports that the trip to Alaska which he and Mimi took last August was wonderfully relaxing and they couldn't complain about a thing. John Erving writes that he and Ruth are in good health and are enjoying retirement. He is active in volunteer work.

Additional honors came to Woody Kahler at the annual Fall Convocation of Hawthorne College in Antrim, N.H., where he received the degree of Doctor of Humane Letters. *The Littleton Courier* refers to Woody as a writer-philosopher and internationally recognized humanitarian.

1979 was quite a year for Leo McMahon. He endured the Three Mile Island experience, celebrated the 25th anniversary of his marriage to Wilda and underwent surgery. Fortunately all is well and he looks forward to a less eventful 1980. Ed and Katharine Greene continue in good health. Ed is active in the Episcopal Church choir and the Men's Coffee Club and he writes a weekly column for the *Eastern Shore Courier*. Katharine is busy with the League of Women Voters.

Tommy St. Hill writes that he and Jean are well even though they were exhausted by having guests continually all this past summer. They took two weeks' vacation in Oregon in the fall to recuperate.

There remain 38 of us in 1914. Count your blessings. For what we have left after taxes we are truly thankful.

## 14 ABBOT

Emma Holt Garside has nine great-grandchildren. She claims she just keeps getting older but keeps fairly well and busy. Seems logical! Emma is involved in church work, senior citizen groups, "etc."

Ella Stone Getchell, at age 86, reports her claim to fame is raising a family of four which resulted in 10 lovely grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren—no ordinary accomplishment. Ella maintains good health and activity in church, club, and community affairs. She often wonders about her classmates at Abbot. Let's hear from more of you!

Hildegard Gutterson Smith writes not so happily from a retirement home. She has a broken hip and arthritis. We wish you better health in 1980, Hildegard.

It is with great sadness that I report the death of Stephen Dyer, husband of Helen Hamblet Dyer, after a long illness. It was a tough battle for him and his loved ones, and we extend our heartfelt sympathy to Helen and her family.

## 16 PHILLIPS

Gilbert H. Hood, Jr.  
6 Everett Ave.  
Winchester, MA 01890

Your Secretary's special request for an update of news paid off very well. Fifty-seven percent of the 58 members who are known as still active replied. Hopefully many more will respond to the double stamped postcard after this article is printed. This is a great way to keep in touch with classmates. Much news was gathered, along with best wishes to our PA '16's.

We will be having a 65th next year so there should be some interesting history in the making. It is obvious that some fellow classmates take age too seriously and feel that after "80" you have to just hibernate. That is wrong in any book. Old age is "15 years older than I am," so why worry about problems for the present. From the cards received I am glad to report that I found many with my philosophy and hopefully there will be converts. We are the favored group that has lived through change after change (sure some bad, but mostly good) and still we can hold up our heads.

Knowing that our editor is tough on lengthy details, I will try to eclipse the interesting points of my news gathering. Dick Bassett, Milton, Mass., is to be congratulated that some of his personal art has found a home as part of the MIT permanent collection. He is already planning for the next reunion, but wants it lively. John Bowman, Buffalo, N.Y., says there is no "new" news, which I take to mean he is as busy as usual with his many activities.

Ed Bruch, Willoughby, Ohio, furnished a letter to cover a greater area of information. He says my card was the first personal word from Andover in 50 years, so we must improve our dialogues. Ed referred to the Bartlet Hall fire on that cold night in Dec., 1914, for he was involved. (I wonder how many more recollect the event, for it was an experience and resulted in PA's original Volunteer Fire Dept., with our esteemed classmate, Paul Abbott, as chief who paraded regularly in his chief's helmet.) Ed was captain of the hockey team but reflects on the strictness of the "Al Stearn's period of conflict between athletic participation and need for academic proficiency even in Latin." Ed wants to start a contest to find the classmate who can challenge his bragging about the largest family. At 84, while still in good health and having a good time and pleasant life among his family, he claims 4 children, 15 grandchildren, and 10 great-grandchildren. I will report other scores.

Alan Burke, Newton Center, Mass., is still playing tennis four or five hours a week and is pushing hard for recognition that our PA George Bush can do the most for the U.S.A. James Carter, Hampden Highlands, Me., says he retired to Maine where he can remain healthy in a more relaxed and peaceful surrounding. He is looking forward to our 65th but will not compete with Ed for progeny,

## 03 ABBOT

Margaret Wilson Gerber wrote from Los Angeles, Calif., at age 96. She did not say much about herself but did conclude she was the only remaining member of her class. Thank you for writing, Margaret. Wish you continued good health.

## 08 ABBOT

Esther Parker Lovett writes enthusiastically about life in a retirement home where she is living in Hamden, Conn. In her own words, "There are so many interesting people living here, it makes one feel that even as one ages, it is adding much to one's educational insights."

## 10 PHILLIPS

Keith F. Warren  
53 Hubbard St.  
Concord, MA 01742

Your ancient Secretary has been aroused from hibernation by a reminder that next May will be the 70th Reunion for what is left of the Class of 1910. How about it fellow survivors? How many of you are functional enough to make it? If one or two are gathered together, that's a reunion.

I have had reports from Rad Abbot and Fred Smith saying they are still enjoying life.



with only two children and six grandchildren. Robert Conkling, Olean, N.Y., is doing very well. He remarried recently, which merits congratulations. He claims a flock of grandchildren but the number is missing to compare. Jud Dean, Amherst, N.H., reports the Deans are fine; they travel a lot but enjoy the clear New Hampshire air.

Conrad Dodson, Asheville, N.C., rejoices that he and his wife can now retire from an active civil service accountant's life in the Panama Canal Zone to an area midst the Blue Ridge and Great Smoky Mountains. Church Durant, Clearwater, Fla., enjoys his golf, after a heart attack a couple of years ago, but bemoans the deterioration that age causes in the game. He was happily remarried in 1977 and acquired a wonderful stepson and daughter-in-law. Freeman Dyke, Tequesta, Fla., has a new home at 100 Waterway Drive, Apt. 307E. It is right on the 13th fairway so beware of losing to the well tuned golfer. Harold Ellis, Cambridge, Mass., still makes his annual trip to Bailey's Island off the coast of Maine for the summer. He is very proud of his granddaughter who is teaching Spanish at the University of Connecticut while working for her master's.

Bud Fisher, Far Hills, N.J., feels the years are treating him well while he enjoys golf and the New Jersey countryside. He is very happy with four married stepsons.

Bill Flint, New Haven, Conn., has turned over the family ladder business to son Bill, Jr., PA '42, but still keeps his eagle eye on operations. He spends winters at Sabre Cay, Naples, Fla. Maury Gould, Wilmington, Del., thinks things slow up some when you reach the 80's but is still very much interested in PA and its doings. He sees Don Carpenter 17 often but wishes there were more PA's in the vicinity. I suggest he acquire a copy of Andover 1975 Alumni/ae Directory. He will be surprised to find how helpful and informative it is about nearby friends. Paul Hariman, Newton, Mass., although considered legally blind, continues to work a little and sails an 18-foot Hustler. You just cannot keep a good man cooped up.

Marston Heard, Manchester, N.H., shuttles back and forth between New Hampshire and Tuscon, Ariz., where they keep the latch string out for all their classmates and friends. Alphabetically, I should come next. Our two daughters, a son-in-law and three grandchildren arranged a full wing-ding to celebrate my 80th in August. They invited a group of our closest friends to join in the fun, and what fun it turned out to be. I followed an old custom of my mother's that she carried on as long as I can remember. That was to give a small gift to each guest. I gave everyone a new Susan B. Anthony silver dollar which may or may not be worth anything 20 years down the road, but hopefully it will be a memento of a fun party. My wife and I are planning to attend the Passion Play in Oberammergau next September and then look forward to Andover in June, 1981.

Allen Hubbard, New London, N.H., enjoys being off the merry-go-round and having time to travel. Henry Keyser, Baltimore, Md., is still active as trustee of a charity, academy and foundation plus an office building. George Nevitt, Oshkosh, Wis., reports that at our age we have only our memories and our imaginations. For a four-minute miler, he finds the walk to the mailbox once a day is a project. After a long tenure with Paine Lumber Co. in Oshkosh, he took over the completion of the Paine Art Center and Arboretum, which now is listed among the major art centers. He has moved from the

family farm to the Evergreen Manor retirement community in order to save a six-mile drive to town every day. He has been involved in Boy Scouts, Masons, and now with his wife he is involved in buying and selling "out of print" books in all parts of the world. He said he used the typewriter because "Andover never taught me to spell." I am afraid he is not alone and this is why we like a good secretary.

Bill Page, Manchester, N.H., is proud of his Abbot wife, and, as far as I can find, Bill is the only member of the class with that good taste. They have three sons with PA connections living from New Hampshire to Texas, 16 grandchildren, and 2½ great-grandchildren. A runner-up to Ed. Fred Peck, New York City, our long-standing Fund Agent, reports an I.R.S.-approved two-cocktails-only monthly lunch with Ted Allan '15 and our Harold Thomas. Harold Sherman, Chicago, Ill., admits he possesses extrasensory perception of weather events. He left O'Hare Field just ahead of last winter's blizzard.

Walt Smith, Southbury, Conn., enjoys his retirement community and his touring around England and Scotland under un-English weather conditions. Chick Sprague, Sarasota, Fla., enjoys life in spite of his 82 years. He travels regularly between Florida and California where his two daughters live, and while there does a little fly fishing which he admits is quite different from his usual Catskill variety. Chick has five grandchildren and three great-grandchildren. Harold Thomas, Hightstown, N.J., has no personal news but proudly reports a granddaughter at PA, Class of 1981. Roswell Truman, Hollywood, Fla., thinks he has the best of two worlds—winters in Florida two blocks from doctors, dentists, shopping centers, and view of the park, and then summers in the Catskills. He has a grandson who joined the Navy and fortunately has been assigned to the admiral's ship. He makes it clear that the plebe is not yet on the "staff."

Herb Upton, Lake Wales, Fla., is comfortably residing at the Highland Park Club, one of the nicest inland resorts in Florida where you can always find companionship. Herb had three sons at PA.

Dayton Wilmot, Alexandria, Va., reports that after 35 years with Anaconda Brass, he retired and has devoted his spare time to local charities. He reports a son and a daughter and six grandchildren.

Charlie Wood, Jackson Heights, N.Y., at 83 years, reports he is not making news now but is proud of his daughter, a Yale Ph.D. in chemistry, who is teaching chemistry at Yale while her husband is provost of Bryn Mawr. Charlie follows the news about Andover but has curious memories of the changes from our day when a fellow was fired for whistling out of the window at an Abbot girl.

Sorry this completes my notes. Hopefully more news next time. As you can see, we have optimists and pessimists, but no one wants to "cash in his chips." Better days are ahead. More power to all to be a part of the parade. Let's start making plans for 1981.

## 16 ABBOT

Dorothy Pillsbury Bartlett and her husband celebrated their 60th anniversary in December. Congratulations!

Peg Markens Hand continues to enjoy her home on the river and remembers with pleasure her 60th Reunion at Abbot. The 65th

will be coming around soon. Hope to see Peg and others in '81.

## 17 PHILLIPS

John E. Brennan  
25 Horace Rd.  
Belmont, MA 02178

Lloyd Kayser writes that he now lives in South Egremont, Mass., in the beautiful Berkshire Hills; but winters are a bit severe so he was off for Stuart, Fla., on Dec. 12, by auto/train. For four months he was hoping to wet a line.

L. Willis Bugbee, Jr., and his son, wearing their Eagle Scout badges, watched as his grandson Graham was awarded his Eagle Scout badge. The Boy Scout national headquarters advises that they have no record of any other family with three generations of Eagle Scouts. Bruce accomplished his achievements "with no help from me," says granddad.

Last June and July Donald Carpenter took his daughter, her husband and three children to see some of the parts of Alaska and the Yukon Territory in Canada. They panned for gold, saw glaciers, grizzly bears and lived for a few days in remote camps while fishing and "avoiding tourists" and had a grand time. The wild flowers were abundant and he recommends the trip to everyone. He was looking forward to seeing Maurie Gould '16 and his wife, who now live nearby.

Not much news from you '17ers. Your Secretary until Nov. 31, was getting his twice-weekly golf in at 84—age, not my score! Winter drawers on!!!

On Oct. 12, 1979, classmate George D. Sheehan died at the Cape Cod Hospital in Hyannis, Mass. Born in Stoneham, son of the late Dr. Martyn Sheehan, he graduated from Andover and attended Colby College and Harvard Medical School. He is survived by his wife, Caroline, to whom the Class of '17 extends their extreme sympathy.

## 19 PHILLIPS

George F. Sawyer  
The Ledges Box 539  
Durham, NH 03824

Your Scribe may not have been too good a correspondent of late, with wife Izzie in hospitals half the summer and most of the fall. However, I am glad to say that she is now O.K.

Fritz Clement had a double hernia operation last fall but went home the next day. It did keep him off the golf course for a while, but ordinarily he plays five days a week and has shot his age (80) or better some 270 times. Henry and Henrietta Penfield celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary last Nov. 30, with a gala party complete with dinner and dancing. Henrietta says, "I danced every dance! Haven't been the same since." And Henry wore his Andover Bicentennial tie. Good news from Joe Chatman. He and Geri B. Hammond were married at Rye, N.Y., on Nov. 24. Congratulations may be sent to Van Wagenen Ave., Milton Point, Rye, NY 10580.

Bill Prendergast retired from business activities at the end of 1975 but has kept active by compiling a comprehensive history of the world by countries, which will take a few more years to complete. With Bill's long career in international finance, he certainly has the background for this. Mert Perry is still much disappointed to have missed our



60th Reunion, but certain family and friend obligations intervened. He is still ecstatic about Maui. To be sure, the island is getting more and more publicity and expensive development, but Mert reports that parts still are serene, and there is wilderness, too. Mert and Betty go to Napili Bay, where there is evidently plenty of action, but just beyond is Kapulua Bay, where condominiums sell for an average of \$442,000 apiece. Camp Wood also regrets missing our 60th, but he hopes a granddaughter will be coming to PA before too long. Jerry Bartlett has given up his strenuous hunting activities but enjoys fishing each summer. He says, "Just happy to be here at 79, enjoying reasonably good health and still married to one gal 54 years." Rowlie Bannister had a rugged 1979, with operations in June, July and October: an aortic aneurysm, a prostate and a small malignant bladder tumor. He reports all successful, with no residual malignancy. Bert Mayers says he is into options and is getting a new lease on life. He adds, "If there are others of the alumni interested, would like to hear from them. Maybe we could set up a fund and, with expertise and a bit of luck, make it worthwhile for the Alumni Fund."

Jack Gordon wanted very much to come to our 60th, but his health would not permit it, and he died July 27. During Reunion a friend of his came to our headquarters and took some pictures of the group, which he brought to Jack and which Jack enjoyed. Jack graduated from Yale with honors. For many years he owned and operated the Gordon & Gordon Mill in Enfield, Conn., and later was with Kennametal in Windsor Locks. For 35 years he was a member of the Hazardville, Conn., Fire Department and was its chief for eight years. He also held a number of prestigious local civic positions. His wife, Grace, who attended our reunions with him, survives, and her address is 25 Ridgefield Rd., Enfield, CT 06082.

Another loyal classmate, J. Rogers Flather, passed away in October. Rogers had a long association in the textile industry with Boott Mills of Lowell, Mass., from 1923 to 1956 and later with Samson Ocean Systems of Boston. After PA, he graduated from Harvard College in 1923 and attended Harvard Business School. He held a number of directorships, including Union National Bank of Lowell and Lowell Five Cents Savings Bank; his trusteeships included Lowell General Hospital and Lowell Museum; and he was on the Merrimack River Flood Control Authority. He leaves his wife, Elizabeth, who lives at 52 Mansur St., Lowell, MA 01852, and among others his brother Fred Flather, who is in our class and lives on Cheever Circle, Andover.

Guyot Cameron, who was with us at PA only a short time, died Sept. 27. He went on to Yale, graduating in 1924. Most of his career was in Washington, originally as a management consultant, particularly with Army Ordnance, and later he became Colonel A.U.S. His wife, Julie, survives, and the home address is 818 Blackwell Rd., Warren-ton, VA 22186.

## 20 ABBOT

Irene Franklin Foster has resigned as director of the Carvel Chapter Protestant Guild for the Blind after serving for 21 years. She continues to act as coordinator of meetings for

the Chapter which are held in the churches of Greater Lawrence.

Margaret Worman Thompson traveled to Yugoslavia last March with a Mt. Holyoke group and then enjoyed her first trip to Colorado to visit a Mt. Holyoke classmate in Colorado Springs this past summer.

## 21 PHILLIPS

Kempton Clark  
Warren's Point  
Little Compton, RI 02837

Gerry and Lois Dorman were in Cairo, and the entourage of Carter and Sadat passed right by while the Dormans watched and prayed for peace. Then the Dormans went on to Honolulu and a Navajo Reservation (in U.S.) for conferences. Or maybe the conferences came first, but either way, I'm jealous.

We lost two classmates in July: Arthur M. Rosenbloom and C.H. "Red" Upson. After Andover "Rosie" went to Yale, graduated Phi Beta Kappa with a B.A. and joined the Rosenbloom Finance Corp. in Pittsburgh where he became VP. His history is very sketchy: he married in 1938 and by 1950 had moved to NYC, was a member of the Yale Club and lived at 812 Park Ave. until his death. "Red" died July 13, at his home in Middlebury, Conn. He had three children, eleven grandchildren and one great-grandson. "Red" attended Yale Class of 1925. He was a lifelong resident of the area, a former VP of a bank in Naugatuck and retired executive of the J. H. Whittemore Co. of Naugatuck. He had served as second selectman of Middlebury and two terms in the legislature as representative as well as being very active in Waterbury and Naugatuck community affairs.

P.S. Just received a photo of Dave Williams and his group beside the Cape Cod swimming pool where he is "brushing up" for the Olympics!

## 21 ABBOT

Mary Williams Cochran enjoyed her visits with her three sons and traveled to three states in the process. Son John lives in Edina, Minn., Jim in Bloomfield Hills, Mich., and Bob in Potomac, Md. Mary's sister Faith Williams Brisson visited her this summer, too. We are sorry to learn that Faith's husband died in July.

## 22 PHILLIPS

Donald K. Walker  
Apt. 642, 200 Leeder Hill Drive  
Hamden, CT 06517

Stanley Osborne is a busy man. He is still a partner of Lazard Freres & Co. and president of the New York Hospital. In addition, he is on the board of directors of an international company in Singapore and goes to Southeast Asia at least twice a year, trips that may continue around the world or to Australia or Hawaii. He averages about 75,000 miles of air travel per year. Stanley lives in New York City with a summer home in northern Vermont. He has 11 grandchildren varying in age from 25 down to 8.

A most interesting letter from Ralph M. Crowley reports that in Jan., 1980, the William Alanson White Institute of Psychi-

atry, Psychoanalysis and Psychology, with which he has been associated for some 33 years, awarded him its Distinguished Service Award for his contributions to the Institute and for his professional contributions to psychiatry and psychoanalysis. Ralph is a Life Fellow of the American Psychiatric Association, Life Member of the American and International Associations of Psychoanalysis and a Life Charter Fellow of the American Academy of Psychoanalysis. He attended Andover for one year after graduating from high school in Madison, Wis., at 15. He was still 16 when he entered the University of Wisconsin. Ralph has five sons, including twins age 15, none of whom he has been able to persuade to go to Andover.

Frank and Katharine Lackey toured Japan, China and Hong Kong this past summer with a Yale alumni group, accompanied by two professors who lectured on Japan and China. Frank reports that their cruise around Hong Kong Harbor at night, passing the bright lights of the city and of Kowloon and toasting their hosts, was a pleasant way to end a very delightful trip.

Howard and Susan Finney celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary at their summer home in Nantucket as well as the second birthday of a great-granddaughter. Howard is still a partner (retired) of Bear, Stearns & Co.

Elliott Norwood Park, better known as "Bill," died at his home in Miami on Oct. 10. After Andover, he graduated from Colgate and, shortly thereafter, joined Pan American Airways as a pilot flying on the Caribbean and South American routes. He retired in 1959 as a senior captain and then spent much of his time cruising in the Bahamas and the Florida Keys. He is survived by his wife, Louise.

James H. Durgin died in his sleep at his home in New York City on Nov. 14. Prior to suffering a cardiac arrest in September, Jim had been very active and was in business as an investment counselor. Jim and his wife, Jane, attended our 55th as well as the Bicentennial in 1978.

## 23 PHILLIPS

James G. Bruce  
3925 Center Gate Circle  
Sarasota, FL 33583

Red Cleaveland has recovered well from multiple surgery last August (three ailments all at one time). Katie and he enjoyed a late fall trip to England and Ireland, getting back in time for the Princeton-Yale scrap, where they saw Mitch Posey and Bill Van Alstyne and their wives. Al Buttrick, trying to age gracefully and usefully, spent his August vacation in the hospital for surgery. He is now fine and working, as he has for the last 15 years in "patient relations" at the Danbury Hospital. Bill Blunt '24 brings Al news of Andover when they meet in the market (super, not W.St.). Jack Stevens writes that after graduation from the U. of A. he lived in Phoenix for 14 years and liked Arizona as much as your Secretary and Bee Dee did. Now living in Oyster Bay, N.Y., a long story explains the move back East, another parallel with ye Scribe. Jack and Helen beat us by about five months in reaching the glorious Golden Anniversary in 1979. Says Jack, "Not too bad for one of Doc Page's 'physical wrecks.' " I think I see the implied hazard in the statement, "Helen and I visit our daughter in Vermont—and our three grandsons—otherwise we try to stay healthy."

Frank and Betty Newman still work nearly



full time; he practices psychiatry; she is busy in church and community activities. They plan a trip to India in 1982 for a meeting of the International Congress of Christian Physicians, en route will visit old friends in China—they're no longer deemed "Imperialist Spies" when Frank writes to them. Otto and Hilda Alcaide summered in Boca Raton in 1979, because Hilda had a truly rough time in and out of hospitals in February and March. In three operations the surgeon removed all malignancy, and with good care she has recovered completely. Grateful for this victory, they did not mind the heat of Summer in Florida. Otto continues busy in their church: moderator, co-chairman of every member canvass, adult Bible class, in charge of plant shop at annual bazaar. Our good friend, Dick Chalker, has had abominably bad luck, the hardest to bear being that his beloved wife, Madge, who has a long history of illness, has suffered brain damage for which there appears to be no cure. They have had to develop a new way of life centered around constant 24-hour care for her, the responsibility for which is on Dick. In a moving letter Dick told me of the some 20 years of service that Madge had performed as a volunteer in their hospital auxiliary, where she showed great skill in handling children in the pediatrics department.

We have had the sad news of the death on Dec. 8, 1979, of Miner W. Merrick. The Class Secretary of Yale '27 notified me of the death of William B. Chapell. I have no further information about either of these classmates. For the Class of 1923 I express the heartfelt sympathy and condolences to the families of these good friends we have lost. News of the death of F. Stark Newberry on Aug. 10, 1979, reached me too late to be in the October issue of the *Bulletin*, but I have since received from his widow, Elsa, the following information. He was graduated from Princeton in 1927, married Elsa Kingman (Goucher '31) in 1933, had two daughters, one son, and eleven grandchildren. He retired in 1963 as vice-president of the J.J. Newberry Co. and was a director for 34 years. He was a member of the Episcopal Church, a former director of the Second National Bank of Orange, N.J., a former trustee of the YMCA of the Oranges and of Sloane House YMCA, NYC. His many activities included: senior warden, Church of St. Andrew, South Orange; president of New Jersey Symphony Orchestra 1942-46; trustee of Hospital Center of Orange; member of Diocesan Council, Newark, N.J.; chairman, Princeton Annual Giving Fund, 1964-66; president of Princeton Class of '27, 1962-67; president of Rock Spring Golf Club, W. Orange 1964-67; member of N.J. State Golf Assoc. Exec. Committee, 1965-71; member of Heritage Village Golf Club, Southbury, Conn.

24

PHILLIPS

George Larsen  
20 Ruthven Rd.  
Newton, MA 02158

The Class of 1924 has always been a closely knit one. Take the case of Bill Keator. He wrote recently to say among other news items that he had sold his home in Maui, Hawaii, and he had stopped playing golf. From Grosse Pointe, Mich., in Jack Ottaway's letter Jack mentioned that Bill had sold his "beautiful Maui home." Then I received another letter from Bud Sanford saying that Bill had taken up golf again. Now from Tiburon, Calif., a letter from Ed Wells men-

tions going to a jazz concert where Ed and Mary "bumped into Bill Keator's lovely married daughter, Jane." How closely knit can one get?

When George Penny heard of our 5,500-mile trip to Arizona, his words were "quite a trip at \$1.00 a gal.—wow!" We really enjoyed every mile meeting so many classmates. Bunny has her 50th at Wheelock College in June so we saw her Wheelock '30's along the way.

I always call Berry Grant while in North Carolina. He appreciated my sending news of the A-E game especially this year. Said a man in Charlotte played in the 1912 game and later his Yale team beat Harvard 6-3 ending a long string of Eddie Mahan wins.

We spent three days with Nancy Johnstone so I could spend time with Van at his convalescent home in Palm Beach. We spent hours on the subject of Andover in general, and Fred Daly and other characters of the day. He thought Dud Smith was an excellent relief pitcher. Really tough for Van as he was always so active. He sounded great but uses a wheelchair to get around. Nancy was the perfect hostess. We really felt at home. We drove up to N. Palm Beach one day to see Harry and Mae Christie. Harry was catcher the team before Van. Harry said he would call on Van.

We hadn't seen Fred Campopiano and Winifred since the sixties. Fred is retired and looked relaxed and great. Even said he and "Billie" would be back for our 60th. Fred had quite a real estate business in Pompano Beach and was active in the Harvard Club in the area.

In Ft. Lauderdale we had luncheon with Bud and Nancy Mordock. We remembered being in their waterfront home and seeing the collection of stereoptican slides. Their latest hobby is old postcards on various subjects. Some of these have taken prizes. Bud didn't mention his racing sailboat.

From Ft. Lauderdale we crossed over to Naples and contacted Bill Kelly. Bill and "Kelly" were really busy with dentist and dinner engagements so we talked on the phone. In Ft. Myers we saw the winter homes of the Redpaths and the Connors. I left a note saying "Kilroy was there."

In Sarasota we had a mini PA reunion at the Green House restaurant. Present were Lee and Grant Flynn, Prentiss Glazier and Jim and Bee Dee Bruce. Jim is the able Scribe of the Class of '23. It was a fun occasion. We later saw the Bruces at their new home. Jim demonstrated how he does his 200-plus push-ups each morning. We called on Ruth Shields that afternoon on Siesta Key.

Our next stop was on Treasure Island to stay with the Ed Munroes. We ate at the Careless Navigator and had a nice evening together. The next morning we started for Umatilla, Fla., where we stayed with Ruth and Joe Smith in their new home. They will spend most of the year here.

We had lunch with Maja and Len James in Ocala, Fla. Len headed up the History Dept. at PA from 1932 to 1970. Maja is not only a great cook but she also translates my Norwegian letters. Len presented us with one of his books, *Following the Frontier*.

Bill Jones was hospitalized in Gulfport, Miss., raring to get back to the Naval Home. He even contemplates a trip to "Paris in the spring!"

We stayed with Mamie Edson, Ed's widow, in Beaumont, Tex. Son, John, was home and Eddie 3rd and wife Brenda came to dinner. Mamie drove us out to explore the Roy E. Larsen Sandyland Sanctuary, part of the Big

Thicket which was named after my brother.

In Huntsville we made our annual visit to the Dinny Harrimans—luncheon at their club, and a session of soap operas afterwards. We both are addicted but to different ones.

An overnight with the Dike Howes seems an annual event, too. We had a fun evening with some of their friends and left the next morning in a heavy rainstorm which prevented us from seeing the Joe Hutchesons.

In El Paso Johnny Lockett, we found, had a bad cold so we talked twice over the phone. Art and Frieda Tait persuaded us to stay with them, which gave us a real chance to catch up. Frieda still teaches school and Art gets a kick out of driving a school bus. Since he's an Army man there is no fooling around with Art. The next morning we were left to lock up and start our last 350 miles to Green Valley. And so our 5,500-mile trip was ended. It was a very enjoyable five weeks. We can never thank so many classmates, both Bunny's and mine for their great hospitality.

I hate to end such a happy travelog on a sad note, but while we were on our trip we learned that Alan Barth had died. Alan spent 30 years as an editorial writer for *The Washington Post*. He was the author of several books, mostly on civil rights. He was rightly called "the liberal conscience of Washington." As your Secretary, I have written to Mrs. Barth to express the sympathy of all of us.

Recently I learned of the death of Charlie Boles who died in Aug., 1978. Gladys and Charlie had been married over 44 years and recently lived on Cape Cod. A letter thanking the class for our condolences was sent by Mrs. Boles.

Because of the volume of news another Newsletter will be sent out in February to catch up. Let your Secretary know if you do not receive it.

24

ABBOT

Margaret Colby Williamson  
(Mrs. Robert W.)  
14 Kathleen Lane  
Norwood, MA 02062

Peg McKee Deyoe was thrilled with all the notes and phone calls she received from Abbot friends following the last *Bulletin*. She says she actually can walk, but thirty steps is the limit. As if that wasn't trouble enough, Peg broke her foot. That meant a cast and a wheelchair. Fortunately the cast is now off. We hope 1980 will be a better year for Peg.

Susanna Smith Lockart writes: "Had a heart failure in August which really knocked me for a loop." She is better enough now that she can do her own housework and shopping. But many of her activities are curtailed which she says leaves life pretty dull. I am sure she would love to hear from Abbot friends. Her address: 27 B Pheasant, Cedar Glen West, Lakehurst, NJ 08733.

Early in November Laura Scudder Williamson tried to get the classmates in the area together for lunch. Ruth Larter Eveleth and Ruth Flather Sadler were the only ones that could make it. With Laura they went to the Museum of Fine Arts and saw the Chardin Exhibit, then had lunch at the College Club. We hear that Ruth Sadler believes she was the first married, first mother, and first grandmother in the class. How about that! Ruth Eveleth enjoys helping out in a friend's florist shop in Groton. She works mostly around busy holidays but is taking time out for a trip to Florida in March to visit her son and friends. Laura was planning to embark on a



tour of Southeast Asia arranged by the Museum of Fine Arts. The tour included visits in Bangkok, Burma, Java, Bali, and Hong Kong. She was away for the month of February. She also wants to plan another class get-together in the spring, suggesting we meet again at the College Club (44 Commonwealth Ave., Boston) for lunch on Wed., April 16 at 12 noon. Do call Laura or write if you think you can make it. Address: #1612, 333 Mass. Ave., Boston, MA 02115. Phone: (617) 267-4876.

Kay Hart Mitchell sends best wishes to the "gals of '24." She says, "No special news. Just busy and the days go by too fast."

Dorothy Converse attended the annual convention of the New Hampshire State Employees Association at the Mt. Washington Hotel, Bretton Woods, N.H., in late September. In June she visited her niece June Goodall '28 in New Milford, Conn.

We hope everybody saw the excellent article about Polly Bullard Holden in the October *Bulletin*.

Jean Alexander Kemeny, daughter of our late classmate Laura Bliss Alexander, is the wife of John G. Kemeny, president of Dartmouth College. Her book *It's Different at Dartmouth* was published in 1979. She describes the life of a college president's wife with warmth and humor. She also tells briefly of her childhood years on Cape Elizabeth, Me. To those who knew Laura this should be especially interesting.

Peg Colby Williamson and husband Bob celebrated their 50th anniversary on Oct. 5 and 6, in Hanover, N.H. Those present at the anniversary dinner included their three children with spouses, all nine grandchildren, Peg's sister Louise '18, and her brother Gordon, '23.

Ethel "Tommy" Thompson James, widow since 1972 of William G. James, was married Oct. 6, 1978, in the Marble Collegiate Church by the Rev. Norman Vincent Peale to Irvine J. English, former neighbor in Quaker Hill, Pawling, N.Y., where they are living. Winter months will be spent at their Pebble Beach, Calif., home. Mr. English, who lived and worked in India for 28 years for Standard Oil of N.Y., now is retired from Exxon.

With regret and our sympathy we report the death of Helen Keating Ott on Aug. 5, 1979, in Mansfield, Ohio.

25

PHILLIPS

Louis F. Kemp  
12 Winthrop Rd.  
Guilford, CT 06437

We just had the pleasure of a visit by Allen and Ada Keedy, who were on a leisurely trip to Florida. Al is still ministering—just completed serving as pastor at the Blue Hill Community Church in Readville, Mass. He also visits maximum security inmates at the nearby state prison and is on Walpole's Fair Housing Committee. Unbelievably, he's writing his autobiography in between times. Farrand Flowers still continues to substitute in the Houston public high schools in several subjects. He reveals, "The computer system thinks I'm 27+ instead of 72+! Happily son James, PA '66, is here in medical school."

Lawry and Mildred Clarke have tasted English life to the full. They spent 12 months in the delightful Cotswold village of Moreton-in-Marsh. From this central location, they visited many historic sites, great houses, castles, cathedrals and innumerable small "wool" churches. The friends they made in the war years in London and new

friends have made it a year they'll never forget.

Some inaccuracies crept into my previous column. Chamb Ferry resides in Lyme, not Old Lyme, Conn. Chamb points out that Old Lyme is much fancier, having golf clubs, a beach club, supermarket and various services. Lyme has nothing—that's why many prefer it. In reporting Dutch Brodhead's athletic prowess at the Princeton 50th Reunion, I failed to state that he came in first in the mile race for the over-70 group and fourth in the over-50 category. Del Paine's daughter, Katharine, was married in Durham, N.H., to Douglas R. Chapin last September. We wish the bride much happiness.

In the travel department, Charlie and Pat Arnt hope to visit India, the international situation permitting. Just ran into Bill and Janet Curtis in New Haven, who were taking off on a Viking cruise through the Panama Canal to California. They'll be visiting family in LA. A wonderful letter from Dan Layman who is basking in California's warmth: he reminisced about good times at our 50th and, if family plans don't interfere, hopes to be back for our 55th. Can you believe it is coming up this June 6-8? Many have expressed interest and a Reunion Committee is being formed. It seems that a Class Secretary automatically gets the job of Reunion Chairman. Walter Partridge, Charlie Poore and Jack Whitham, our on-the-spot Andover stalwarts, are laying some groundwork, and Chuck Eeles and Al Keedy have indicated they will help. Besides them, Lawry Clarke, Bill Curtis, Dan Layman and Dutch Brodhead hope to attend. You'll receive a letter giving details in due time. Meanwhile, be sure to set aside June 6-8 for a great time on the Hill.

Sadly, I report the loss of Gordon Colquhoun last Oct. 31. Gordon had served as a school committeeman and member of the Andover School Building Committee. He'd retired as office manager for the Davis Distributing Co. of North Reading. Sydney Fenollosa died in Feb., 1979. The class extends its heartfelt sympathy to their families.

25

ABBOT

Fran Howard O'Brien wrote of a lovely visit to Wheeler, Ore., July through October: "I drove out in July—the most gorgeous part of Oregon—the seacoast. The mountains, bay and ocean are visible from our farmhouse. The people who own the house were friends I served with in Oregon during World War II." Fran will hit the road again come June and plans to be in Andover for reunions. Evelyn McDougall Hay is your Reunion Chairman. You'll be hearing from her soon.

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PHILLIPS

H. Carl Sandberg  
26 Tollgate Rd.  
Wethersfield, CT 06109

It's always a great pleasure to hear from those classmates who haven't been in touch for a long period of time. We wish that more of our class would follow the path of Jim Kimberly and give us a full scale record of his happy life since he left PA. Jim's letter to your Secretary is so all-inclusive on this subject we are happy to publish it in this column.

"I have been reading in the Andover

*Bulletin* occasionally about what has happened to various members of the Class of 1926. I still hear from Fletcher Nyce when he is soliciting funds but other than that, I have had no contact with any others. I have been living in Palm Beach for the last 22 years and enjoy it thoroughly. I'm keeping busy as I am a consul for Jordan and a commissioner for the Port of Palm Beach besides being involved in many charities such as the Boy Scouts, the Boys Club, Cancer, Heart, Cystic Fibrosis, etc., etc. So, even though I have been so-called retired for a few years, I am even busier than ever and enjoying it. I'm happily married and Jacque and I are enjoying life in this lovely spot. We also take frequent trips to the Middle East, Europe and other places in the world, as deep sea fishing and bird shooting take us from Europe to South America, the Pacific, etc., which is a lot of traveling but interesting and enjoyable. However, our home base is Palm Beach and it looks as though we'll be spending more and more time here because of the duties which I have undertaken. I don't think any members of our class are living in this vicinity as I have no recollection of running into any of them."

News from Don Bristol: "Fran and I are involved in various groups, are volunteers at the local VA Hospital. A Masonic honor has come my way with an award for meritorious service in the Scottish Rite. We're happy with two more grandchildren, Lee and Linda's Kristopher, and Sue and Robert Mitchell's Robert, Jr., 12 weeks old, by adoption."

In connection with our correspondence from Jim Kimberly we would like to reprint a note that Walsh McDermott sent to Fletch regarding foundations. It's all not very comprehensible to a layman like me—but I'm sure there are many in our ranks who could clear it up for us. However the bottom line reads to most of us and happily that Walsh McDermott's career has been an interesting one. He is now special asst. to the president of the Johnson Foundation (Johnson & Johnson Surgical Foundation), one of the largest foundations in the country.

"As you know, I only attended Andover for one year, but I learned several most important lessons there. Probably the major one was I could see in the clearest possible terms that there were distinctly different levels in the quality of education. From there I went to Princeton and to Columbia P & S, and then to The New York Hospital-Cornell Medical Center in New York, where I spent the next 41 years in teaching research, and some clinical work. With some overlap, the story of my foundation activity is that at the beginning of 1972, a very small local foundation, almost overnight became a large national philanthropy as a consequence of the appreciation of a bequest left by its founder, the late Robert Wood Johnson. The trustees chose Dr. David Rogers, then dean of the Johns Hopkins Medical School, to be the president. As a young man he had worked in my laboratory and we had kept up close relationships ever since. I was in my last years as a university professor, and he invited me to join him and a few others to form a small professional group to organize what was in effect a wholly new foundation. We are now in our 8th year.

"The trustees decided (wisely in my judgment) to keep the foundation very mission-oriented, namely to focus on health and to focus on only certain aspects of health. Consequently, we have spent most of our time working on the support of projects that show promise of improving the system of general medical care, i.e., the individual doc-



tor/individual patient system, above all improving access to that system. About half of the money each year goes for multi-site projects chosen in competition for a common purpose; the other half goes to support individual, unsolicited applications. I consider myself to be extremely fortunate to have been involved and hope to continue the involvement for a few years more."

Thanks, Walsh, for bringing us all up to date on your wonderful progress over the years.

## 27 PHILLIPS

John Keogh, Jr.  
34 Wall St.  
Norwalk, CT 06852

One of the more unusual exhibits ever held at the Yale Center for British Art was that of English Monumental Brasses. These rubbings, by Townie Rich, retired professor, represent many years of research and hard summer work in England. According to the brochure announcing the exhibit: "A monumental brass is a memorial to the dead in the form of a deeply incised metal plate made of an alloy of copper and zinc called latten. The plate, usually depicting a conventionalized figure of the deceased, was set in a carved indent in the stone floor of a church and affixed to it by rivets and a tar compound. . . . They were popular in England, especially in the 13th century. The high cost limited its use to men and women of wealth and position: knights, lords and ladies of the manor, clergymen, and rich merchants."

Clarke Smith reports "On Oct. 3, 1979, the Vermont Supreme Court reappointed your correspondent to his fourteenth consecutive three-year term as a member of the Board of Bar Examiners. It is gratifying to know that that distinguished tribunal has that much confidence in my prospects for longevity."

Bob Crowell, continuing his generosity, is sponsoring a 50th Reunion Book for the Class of Yale, 1931—between trips to Europe and Mexico with his headquarters still in the snowy climes of Newfane, Vt.

Johnny Whiting is now an emeritus professor of anthropology at Harvard. "Still have my office and access to library and computer facilities, and, not having to lecture or grade papers, am able to devote full time to writing up the materials I've collected in East Africa during the last decade. . . . am official British Croquet Champion on Martha's Vineyard and hereby challenge any and all classmates."

Coly Hardy is beaming with the second printing of his latest tome, *Your Money & Your Life*, published by American Management Association and is hoping to start on a new book on financing retirement "if some publisher will advance a few quid."

Ham Eastman has moved to 707 South Gulfstream Ave., Sarasota, FL 33577; Art Harris is wintering in Belleair, Fla. Bob Judge, "taking it easier" has a new office at 1183 Massachusetts Ave., Arlington, MA 02174.

## 27 ABBOT

Nancy Kimball Dunlap welcomed her first grandchild, Kimberly Nancy Stone, in July. Her son, Roger, and his wife, Clara, are the proud parents. Nancy adds she inherited 13 grandchildren by her marriage to Chesley Dunlap.

## 28 PHILLIPS

James R. Adriance  
16 Rogerson Drive  
Chapel Hill, NC 27514

As cheerful preface to veritable spate of '28 Intelligence and Happy Thought for the New Decade, herewith a quote from fine *Newsweek* piece (11/26/79) re George Bush by columnist George Will. Describing PA's George as "the candidate having the most fun" and proving that "public affairs can be cheerful," Will extols his sense of humor and adds that "Bush, in his Chips suits is 'preppy.' Nothing wrong about that. Many people educated at Andover and Yale have nevertheless lived useful lives." Following brief reflection on this benevolent, Exeter-type observation, let us move on to data amassed over the past several months, in response to postcard plea for news, as well as via osmosis, ESP, and other gratifying channels. There are still some items that may have to be deferred to a later *Bull.* issue in keeping with editorial economy goals. Victims thereof will, it is hoped, exhibit the Understanding of King Solomon in his Finest Hour—and Away we go.

Bick Bicknell, now South Yarmouth (Mass.) resident on a full-time basis, keeps "quite busy doing insurance examinations for a number of companies" and serves as medical consultant to Life of America Insurance Corp. of Boston. Sons Bob and Scott live in Andover and Shrewsbury, respectively, daughter Nancy in San Antonio, and their assorted offspring are a "delight" to Gramps et ux. Bick and Barbara visited Van Durell and Phyllis in Gainesville on return from Florida trip. Cards from Van reported summer music tour to Yugoslavia and Austria ("good trip, but deliver me from tours!"), followed by trip to Gaspé, with cross-water oglement of vacated Adriance Robinhood Cove (Me.) domicile—a sad example of Bad Timing. In similar unfortunate maneuver, Joe Hodgson paid visit to Chapel Hill in our absence to see son Joe, teacher and soccer coach at C. H. High School. Papa Joe discovered, via reference to John Cole in past '28 Notes that they had common PA background, previously unknown despite Coles'-Hodgsons' weekly golf luncheons in Punta Gorda. Joe, now a Florida vet of several years' standing, regards strictly wintertime John's appraisal of P. G. —"Quitsville, U.S.A."—as far off the beam for an active community where "the retirement pace is killing" (golf, bowling, bridge, et al.), and he gets "a little rest" via summer visits to his mother and younger son in Montclair, N.J.

Brad Kane, now wintering in Osprey, Fla., summers in Phila. area and New Hampshire, says "grass cutting and property care seem to cut into my golf time," now claims nine grandoffspring.

Sold is the Italian farm of Tully Torbert and Anne, but they still "get an annual visit," supplemented this year by entertainment of sons Bill and Jim and families (incl. three two-year-olds) in a "great old rented house in Martha's Vineyard," where they "saw Squire Mendenhall briefly." Now back in D.C., Tully "keeps an amateur finger on foreign affairs disasters," an exercise obviously calling for the nimblest of pinkies.

From Rio Piedras, P.R., Hu Barton wrote that after many years of heading economic research for various agencies of the commonwealth govt. and seven as pres. of P.R. Development Group, he is now consulting for local business firms and foreign govts., including (for U.N.) Libya, (for World Bank)

Indonesia, and directly for the govts. of a half dozen Caribbean islands. "In San Juan, classmates welcome."

Long silent Johnny Meyer, still in N.Y.C., "semi-retired, still do a bit of work as a literary agent with J.C.A. Agency." Johnny's lovely wife, Erni, died suddenly in the spring of 1966; both sons are married, one a newspaperman with two sons, one an architect with year-old daughter. Joe Byram and Eleanor took three-week summer bus tour of Poland and Russia, report great progress in both countries, Moscow, Leningrad and Warsaw "well worth visiting. Poland doesn't take Communism seriously, but Russia does—slogans everywhere." "No more triplets to report," quoth Cress Cressy. "They were five years old in April. Hard to believe. Everyone is fine. I spend summers golfing (not well) and gardening, winters model railroading. P.S. During a winter flood we had an otter swimming in our driveway."

Retired a year ago, Jim Reed sees Frank Schroeder regularly, says life seems "too uneventful to rate space in the *Bulletin* (happy the country that has no history!)." Direct word from Frank, including Yule card, chronicles westerly swing as far as Alaska, sports magnificent photo of granddaughter Heather being held and benevolently beamed upon by none other than Pope John Paul II. Bill Chapman and Pat summered and falled twixt Quogue and Pine Valley after three June weeks in Scotland, where "Patricia clobbered me at Turnberry, Troon, Prestwick, Muirfield and St. Andrews. But I got my first hole-in-one at Gleneagles." No reference was made to the path of Old Pro Hertie Barres at St. A. where he (Herster) is allegedly on intimate terms with every ornery blade of grass.

From the westerly reaches of Tarheel Territory Bud Bacon continues his Hendersonville-based presidency of the Civil War Round Table of Western North Carolina, proclaims that the fall foliage in his neighboring mts. is, in the parlance of today's marketplace, "something else," in cordial invitation to get off The Piedmont and inspect.

A touching tribute (in impeccable French) to our beloved Lab Retriever "Sneuter," following her moving on to membership in the Canine Choir, was supplemented by word from Bob Walker that, come spring or summer, he and Alice may make permanent move from Swarthmore to Duxbury, their longtime summer refuge. In response to query re A.P. Story referring to Michael Cardozo as senior associate counsel to The Man From Plains, Mike wrote that young Mike (M.C.V. '58) was the Cardozo thusly employed and proved it by photocopy of Law Day White House introduction of Michael IV to his boss by Michael V at "an impressive ceremony in the East Room." Dick Carroll evaded request for news by warm invitation to visit him and Esther in New Haven and tossed in the possibility of a ride on Branford Trolley Museum's "Third Avenue 629" as an added incentive "for old time's sake." Unhappily for us, we couldn't make it, and Richard is still not off The Hook as a supplier of News.

Our deepest sympathy has been expressed to Bill Guyer who wrote of the death last fall of his "beloved wife Maria. Both of us so much enjoyed the anniversary celebrations in 1978 at Andover." It is further saddening to report the deaths of Harry Beckwith, Emerson Putney and Varnum Taylor, in July, September and October, respectively. Notes from Charlie Ganson and Gard Perrin spoke



of their unique association with Varnum, for 44 years as law partners and ten years longer back through their days at Andover. Again, our sympathy has been expressed to the families of these classmates, including Bob and Paul Putney, PA '51 and '57.

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ABBOT

Lois Dunn Morse  
(Mrs. Emerson G.)  
13 North Park St.  
Hanover, NH 03755

Springtime greetings though at the moment the thermometer hovers at 10°F. Only three short items—as spring arrives do let me know of you.

Margaret Nivison Chase, via the Alumnae Office, says, "Austin C. Chase, PA '29 (and who also happens to be my husband) is too occupied as president of the Little Falls, N.Y., public library board to permit us to do much traveling. The Board is in the process of erecting an addition to the old Victorian-style house which holds our present collection of books. It has been interesting and rewarding to explore out-of-town public libraries and to attend various library conferences in New York State. We attended Austin's 50th in June and enjoyed seeing old friends."

Winifred Dudley Burnham reports to Alumnae Office: "Nothing new to report, but I'm still with you going strong."

Emily Sloper Shailer says she "and Russ are living a quiet life. . . . We did get to Maine in August to visit my sisters. My doctor says I'm doing nicely, as I am doing as I should." November was a dreary month for her as she lost two relatives and her Congregational Church burned to the ground. As you know she is our faithful Alumni Fund worker.

I do hope 1980 is a good year for one and all and hope you use the U.S. Mail to share good news. . . . Laddie

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ABBOT

Lois Hardy Daloz  
(Mrs. L. Albert)  
R.F.D. #1  
Hancock, NH 03449

Not much news for you this time but I hope that means you are all well and happy and looking forward to a busy and rewarding 1980. I was sorry to learn of the death of Polly's older sister, Edna Francis Levitt '13 in Venice, Fla., after a long illness. She was also the sister of Grace Francis Jenkins '19.

Barbara Folk Howe writes: "It was wonderful to hear of our good class reunion. Polly sent me a picture of the group that I have nearly worn out with 'looking'! I would have loved to have been there. Every good wish to '29ers!'"

I hope more of you will take time to write a bit of news. We'd love to hear where Deppy is off to this time and how Jane Linn Gales's trip went and what Harriet "Gillie" Gilmore Yoh is up to down there in South Carolina.

Let's hear from lots of you; write either Polly or me, your Scribe.

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PHILLIPS

David C. Cory  
155 North Dean St.  
Englewood, NJ 07631

Save these dates: June 6-7-8. . . . Our Semi-Centennial Reunion! You'll be getting details from our Reunion Committee, which presently includes Bill Robertson and Rod Brown,

and you may be sure that it will be a "cozy" event with Old PA doing everything for creature comforts that befits our mature lifestyles, with a liberal dash of all the excitement that's PA today. If you know now that you are coming, let your Secretary know. Perhaps we can coordinate car pools.

Bill Robertson, aforementioned, says he's "retired" in New Hampshire after 36 years in Boston for Massachusetts Mutual, but his string of "good works" is almost longer than a neophyte insurance salesman's list of prospects: trustee of Cornell University, chairman of its Academic Affairs Committee; co-chairman with Anne of the Smith College National Deferred Giving and Bequest Committee; VP, trustee of Audubon Society of New Hampshire; chairman of Planning Board, Nelson, N.H.

Charlie Lansing in Chagrin Falls, Ohio, says he's thinking about moving to Florida to be with friends and to enjoy "my love of boating." Ted Murray couldn't bring himself to complete retirement. He's director of research at Ammirati and Puris, Inc.,—"a fine young New York advertising agency," he says. . . . and three days a week! Leeds Mitchell is the distinguished harbor master of Barrington, R.I., keeping busy with management and adjudication of yachting events; this year the Olympic Trials and America's Cup activity.

Yardley Beers, our indefatigable Colorado mountaineer, though now retired as a physicist at the National Bureau of Standards, is traveling extensively (in Europe six times since 1973) and summering at Woods Hole. Other pastimes, he says, are amateur radio and piano lessons. Congratulations to Gene Mintkeski for PA's 1978-79 Alumni Fund participation record: 60.8% of our classmates and second place on the participation scoreboard.

Commercial: "My real estate firm, Whitelsey & Associates in Greenwich is able to handle any real estate needs of fellow alumni in Greenwich, Conn." Wouldn't Chick find a better market for PA '30 in Florida? Sad notes: Cam Steketee died on July 31; Tim Fry on Dec. 6.

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ABBOT

Janice Lovell Jenkins  
(Mrs. George A.)  
R.D. 4, Box 252M  
Dallas, PA 18612

It has been great fun hearing from so many of you. My only news is that I won't be able to see you all at the 50th Reunion because of previous plans for an Alaskan cruise with our daughter and her husband that same week of June. Very disappointed!

Betty Brown Guild loves living in Winter Park, Fla., where she enjoys golf and swimming. She recalls Miss Kelsey advising her to include the stock market report on that black day in Oct., 1929, in her supper report. She didn't think anyone would be interested!!

Jeanne Harrington Farr will be thinking of us at reunion time but will be unable to come due to her husband's illness. That same time will also be his 61st reunion at Columbia. She has a devoted daughter and two grandsons.

Kathie Fellows Leiserson has no special news at this time. She expected to spend Christmas with her daughter in Denver.

Betty Brewer Dericks's big news is that she expected her first grandchild to be born in February in Hawaii.

Donna Brace Ogilvie was at her new home in Honolulu to assist at the arrival of another grandson on July 16. She says "what joy" tak-

ing care of his brother, age three. She also had a fabulous trip to China last fall. Can you see "our Donna" on the Great Wall? What a gal!

Elizabeth Perry Lewis had a sixth grandchild born in Sept., 1979. He has a five-year-old brother and a three-year-old sister, children of their son, Bob, who is a doctor specializing in infectious diseases at the Kaiser Hospital in Harbor City, Calif.

Doris Sturtevant Bacon is now retired in her new home on family land in New Hampshire. Her daughter and granddaughter live in the family homestead there.

Mary McCaslin Giles says family life stays much the same—mostly fun and happiness—thank the Lord!

Christine Hollands Struck is proud that a living, working memorial to her late husband, George, was dedicated in 1979. This is a large teaching room in Strong Memorial Hospital in Rochester, N.Y., which includes projectors, large screen for viewing x-rays, a podium, all to teach future doctors about x-ray films, diagnosis comparison, quality, etc. Her oldest son and family have moved to Shreveport, La., where he is now a Lt. colonel, Air Force. Is sorry to say she won't be able to make the reunion.

Florence Gardner Baluis, after much traveling around the U.S., is happy to be back in Pawcatuck, Conn. She hopes to be at the reunion.

Marianna Smith Hile had fun seeing Mary Bacon at Kathie Fellows Leiserson's last May. Her youngest daughter and family have just moved to Bussum in the Netherlands. Any "Abbottes" have relatives there?

Grace Hadley MacMillan is very active in the U.C.C. Church in Wantagh, N.Y. She spends as much time as possible in their summer home in New London, N.H., and enjoyed seeing classmates at Kay Foster Haviland's. She and her husband were two of the many held up at O'Hare Airport in Chicago during last winter's '78) big storm. Their two daughters live in Wisconsin and Iowa.

Kay Dutton Leidy is still living in Boyertown, Pa., where her son continues in law practice. Her daughter and two-year-old granddaughter are in St. Louis, Mo. You will be hearing from her soon as she is our Reunion Chairman. Save the dates, June 6-8 for a get-together in Andover!

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PHILLIPS

Martin H. Donahoe, Jr.  
One Country Club Drive  
Rochester, NY 14618

A little over a year from now we will be celebrating our Fiftieth Reunion. A committee has been formed with distinguished historian, Fritz Allis, as the chairman. It isn't too early to start making plans for your return to Andover in June of 1981.

Stu Hotchkiss has retired after 25 years with the United Illuminating Co. of Bridgeport. Among his retirement activities is sailing and racing a C/C 35 sloop.

Dolph Horn writes from Guadalajara that Mexico has moved into the front line in U.S. interests because of its large gas and oil resources. This income from exports makes possible larger economic programs and industrial developments by the private sector. Therefore Mexico should be a growing market for U.S. technology and equipment.

Still active as a management consultant is Tom Lawrence, who started his own company 30 years ago. Tom says he plans to be

## Richard M. Lederer, Jr. '35: *can place any name*



"There is no part of the world," Robert Louis Stevenson once said, "where nomenclature is so rich, poetical, humorous and picturesque as in the United States of America. All times, races and languages have brought their contribution . . . to this songful, tuneful land." American language is also music to the ears of Richard M. Lederer, Jr., who has carried on a long-term affair with the history of words in this country. "Words have always intrigued me," he says. "When I come across one I don't know, I get curious and try to find out what it means." The most recent result of his historical and etymological research is *The Place-Names of Westchester County*, that describes the origins of more than 2000 names in his native county. A forthcoming work on Colonial words "promises to run to about 6000 entries."

Lederer's curiosity about Westchester County place-names was piqued by the names of two streets where he has lived: Heatherbloom Road in White Plains and Horseguard Lane in Scarsdale. Horseguard, he found, was the term used for Westchester

Guides when they applied for pensions; Heatherbloom turned out to be not flora, but fauna — the name of a local racehorse.

According to H. L. Mencken's *The American Language*, place-names generally originate from personal names, names transferred from other and older places, Biblical and legendary incidents, descriptions of local activities, and the flora, fauna and geology of the area. In Westchester County, one of the oldest in the nation, Lederer found a rich harvest of place-names of every description. Mt. Pleasant, for example, includes the unlikely Biblical names of Sodom and Gomorra. At the time of incorporation Lederer discovered, there were high feelings as to who would be in and who out of the village. A rash of name-calling led to the designation of two areas as Sodom and Gomorra. Chicken Island, Yonkers, took its name from a 19th century chicken farm on a Saw Mill River island now surrounded by landfill. However, it is better remembered, Lederer suspects, as "the site of a brewery that served Yonkers during Prohibition through pipes laid in the city's sewers." Burpo's Corner in Eastchester is named for a Samuel Burpo whose ancestors had the considerably more melodious name of DeBonrepos and were among the first French Huguenots in New Rochelle. Many names are indicative of early Dutch settlements in the county. According to Lederer the "Tarry" of Tarrytown derives from "tarwe," the Dutch word for wheat, and Eastchester represents an anglicization of the Dutch "ostdorp." These and some 2000 other entries in Lederer's book reveal a land that is, as Stevenson suggests, "rich, poetical, humorous and picturesque."

For the past nine months Lederer has been training his prodigious curiosity on Colonial words. These he defines as words that appeared in the American language from

1603-1783 and have now become obsolete or changed in meaning. As with his work on place-names, it was a word that sparked Lederer's interest: "manure." "I came across it in George Washington's diary," he recalls. "Washington notes that 'I manured the field and then spread dung on it.'" With this now-lapsed distinction as a clue, Lederer found that "manure" originally meant to "massage" and derived from the French word, "main oeuvre."

Diaries have proven to be his major resource because "they are an informal type of writing in which people were more apt to use 'American' English than in their formal, public pronouncements." Benjamin Franklin's diary has been his principal source; other well-known contributors include Massachusetts' Samuel Sewall and Virginia's William Byrd, who wrote in code.

Lederer compares his current research to "opening a can of worms" and from the can have sprung a host of words both wondrous and strange, particularly those that are now obsolete. Among them are words whose onomatopoeic character, Lederer feels, make them worthy of revival. They include "chirk" (to cheer up), "drisk" (a drizzly mist), "muckle" (to fret or putter) and "fribble" (a frivolous person). Equally intriguing are some of the words whose meanings have changed since Colonial times. For example, Lederer has found that Colonial women wore bishops (bustles), often served as economists (housekeepers), were in charge of the infantry (children) and felt complimented when called a hussy.

Lederer hopes that his compendium of Colonial words, when finished, "will make it easier to read and do research in the Colonial period." Judging from his discoveries to date, it will be as delightful as it is instructive.



on hand for our Fiftieth.

Deac Chilton spends the winters at Lost Tree Village near West Palm Beach. Last summer the Chiltons cruised aboard the *Royal Viking Star* sailing out of Copenhagen.

Bob Griffing died last August after a long fight with cancer. Bob was director of the Honolulu Academy of Arts from 1947 to 1963. Under his direction, the museum achieved international status. His educational background included Yale, a master's degree from Princeton and the University of Paris. He taught architecture and art history at Princeton and at Johns Hopkins. Bob's ashes were scattered at sea off Waikiki by members of the Outrigger Canoe Club.

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ABBOT

Mary L. Bacon  
562 West End Ave.  
New York, NY 10024

Doris Allen Carroll wrote that she was looking forward to attending the Boston Abbot Club luncheon meeting with Ginny Lillard Collins.

Faith Parker Chipman wrote, "I had a brief visit with Liz Micoleau Tillinghast in June. She looked wonderful. We escaped Phoenix heat for two weeks early in September while visiting three of our offspring in Seattle, including our seven-year-old granddaughter. It's an exhilarating place to live. While East I spent a beautiful weekend with Abby Castle Kemper and Posey Castle Olivetti '30, (my Abbot roommate) in Andover. Posey spends more time now in the U.S. and lives in New London, N.H., part of the year." Abby and Posey's mother died in January at age 101. Our sympathy to all her family.

Gertrud Van Peursem Bell: In October Gert and Phil had a wedding in the family. Their older daughter, Peg, was married to Lt. James Mason, U.S.N., in a military ceremony. Crossed swords—the whole bit! Both Susan and Phil, Jr., came East for the wedding which was in Rhode Island. The bride and groom are living in San Diego and Gert and Phil expected to fly out for Christmas and also see son Phil who lives nearby with his wife and young daughter.

Ruth Cann Baker: A card at Christmas saying she and Seward did not plan a visit to the girls—Pittsburgh and Dayton—this year. Last Christmas their flight was cancelled, no other available, and many uncomfortable wasted hours spent in the airport. So this year they opted for the comforts of home over the holidays.

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PHILLIPS

Charles S. Woolsey  
284 State St.  
Albany, NY 12210

Ollie Jensen for some time has been president and chairman of the board of the Valley Railroad Company of Essex, the all-steam scenic railroad along the lower shore of the Connecticut River. We don't doubt for a minute his claim that the company is the "second most profitable railroad in the Northeast." When he is not running the railroad or appearing on the Hartford TV program, *Sunday Morning*, he is editing such books as *Bruce Catton's America*, a collection of the works of the Civil War historian.

Bronson Farnam has purchased a home, "The Moorings" in Vero Beach, Fla., to put his trawler "closer to the Bahamas than was Connecticut."

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ABBOT

Frances Harvey Starkweather  
(Mrs. W. C.)  
South Rd.  
East Lempster, NH 03605

It's remarkable that the class ratio of replies to my news-gathering questions remains at a pretty constant 33 percent—not complaining, especially since the solicitation this time covered the holidays.

Flop Dunbar Robertson said that their major excitement was giving a big open house for their youngest daughter, Elspeth, and her fiancé, who will be married June 14. Otherwise Flop continues her church work in parish and diocese, interspersed with choral singing. Ruth Tyler Smith also wrote of off-spring—her son Nathaniel has married and settled near them in Ohio. She and Ev chartered a boat with friends for a week's fishing in the British Virgin Islands, and are spending March in Naples, Fla.

That leads directly to other Florida baskers: Betty Holihan Giblin and Jack at Longboat Key, who also had a trip to Zambia in June-July, but neglected to report on their new grandchild; and Helen Allen Anderson and Harry in Stuart. Helen says Harry's work is such that in addition to three months in Florida, they have a week in Bermuda in the fall and the "good" months in New London, N.H.—year-round golf. She also said her #2 granddaughter is a senior at Andover, and her #1 granddaughter is at Dartmouth, adding, "I was born too soon!"

Sue Johnstone Milliken and Atossa Welles claim not to have much news—Sue's son Peter has a brand new M.A. in Journalism and is wire editor for an Ohio paper. Atossa finds retirement more fun and busier than her working years, but neglected to report on her trip to Israel. Even though it was almost a year ago, I hope she'll do so next time since Israel holds such a key position in the Mideast turmoil.

Dorothy Rockwell Clark says she has a new solution to the crisis in Iran every day and Miye Hirooka Mitsutani wrote, "Have been very busy keeping pace with world vicissitudes but don't have much news to write about." Since she wrote there are more astonishing changes—the Russians in Afghanistan and Mrs. Gandhi in India—and sometimes I feel like a friend of mine who stopped reading the newspapers when the Korean war broke out.

Bill and I have been hard at work on a series of jobs and projects in the house, looking toward the day when it will be all done, but not holding our breath. On the outside we enjoy little-theatre work where Bill maintains the amateur standing he has always had, singing in our church choir, and taking occasional short trips. We are looking forward eagerly next summer to a visit from a nephew of mine from France, who (with his wife and two small boys) hopes to be here a month.

The next round of news will be due in mid-May, but don't wait till then or for my prodding—drop me a card any time.

33

PHILLIPS

Alfred R. McWilliams, Jr.  
20 Stonehouse Rd.  
Glen Ridge, NJ 07028

Ruefully we take down our Christmas stocking from the mantelpiece and turn it inside out one more time. One last walnut to go with our shiny new roller skates and Flexible Flyer, but not one scrap of PA '33 news. Enough to make a body wonder if there really

is a Santa Claus. (Cue for a spate of letters beginning "Yes, Kindly Old Editor, there really is a Santa Claus. . .") One more let-down like this, and S.C. and K.O.E. are going to split the blanket. We'll take our request trade to our friendly local Ground Hog.

Fortunately for us, there really is a friendly PA Alumni Office, which once more has kept us from being shut out. Thayer Warshaw's note has been forwarded to us, outlining an obviously busy life. Thayer mentions his two most recently published books: *Handbook for Teaching the Bible in English Classes* (1978) and *Religion, Education, and the Supreme Court* (1979). (He also writes notes to us on occasion, for which we hereby invoke any divine beneficences within our jurisdiction.) He also tells of recently undertaking the editorship of the *Bulletin of the National Council on Religion and Public Education*. (Almost got a full paragraph out of the name of the Bulletin.) Thayer also tells us that his daughter Margaret, Abbot '65, recently advanced to supervisor in charge of personnel for the Boston Legal Assistance Program.

Mac Kinne tells of seeing Art Bromfield (see Page 189, 1933 *Pot Pourri*) at a meeting in New York in September. Says, "Reminiscing was great after 42 years," but then goes into invisible ink or something. Nary a reminiscence, nor other tale of deeds and misdeeds. We are sure Mac is just saving the details for his note in time for the next issue.

Paul Offill and Elinor became South Carolinians officially, as he puts it, in October, when they moved into their new home in Bluffton, S.C., on the tidal May River, half an hour from Savannah and fifteen minutes from Hilton Head. Paul is a consultant for *Young Life*, in New York and Atlanta, and also works with "learning disabled" teenagers at a nearby private school. He tells of a fall visit to PA, when he drove his two grandsons up to enter them for the school year. Writes that he was "much impressed" with the first week's activities—orientation, etc. But then, PA is an impressive place.

Welcome note from the brains of the 1933 Roman baseball team, Rog Sullivan. We are sorry to report, however, that Rog has not been in very good health. He underwent major surgery last spring and writes that recovery has been rather slow and painful. We hope by the time this reaches you all that he will be up on his feet again enjoying that Arizona sunshine.

And that, except for a most uncommunicative moth, is all that our mail bag yielded this time around.

We did have a mini-reunion a couple of months ago after church one Sunday, with Dave Haviland, whom we see quite frequently, and Bob Bush and his charming wife Ouija, who stopped for a visit in Montclair en route back to Dallas. Both Dave and Bob are in the retirement business and from all appearances are succeeding spectacularly.

We now have four reservations for our 50th Reunion. You, too, may make a reservation. Just send in a box top—any box top will do, so long as you write some news on the blank side.

33

ABBOT

Mariatta Tower Arnold  
(Mrs. F. D.)  
3762 Village Green Dr.  
Sarasota, FL 33579

Alice Hill Turner writes from Green Valley, Ariz. She has two daughters who live in



Greenwich Village, NYC. Her married daughter is co-editor of *Monthly Review Press* and is about to obtain a master's degree in anthropology. Her other daughter has a master's degree in social work and heads the alcoholic rehabilitation program at St. Vincent's Hospital. Alice has a typing service in her home (wish she were nearby to type this—I can barely type a sentence without an error!)—three authors are her "particular joy." She finds time to travel, too. Last summer a trip to Alaska was "an exciting and fascinating experience," and a trip to England, Scotland, and Ireland was a high point because her daughters were living in England at the time. In November she spent ten days in Chihuahua, Mexico, and the Copper Canyon.

Louise McClary (Malone, N.Y.) starts out by saying that "her life as a retiree is quite drab" compared to others in our class, but she goes on to describe her volunteer activities which are interesting and of great service to others: a board member of the American Lung Association where she was a staff worker for twenty-four years; secretary and chairperson for the Franklin County Historical and Museum Society; memorial gifts chairperson at her church; and an aide in the first grade in the local school. She finds the latter "a most rewarding experience." Louise is also responsible for three apartments and the upkeep of her family home. Within one year she lost twenty pounds by taking her puppy on four to five walks a day. Louise sounds like many of us who are retired—busier than if employed for eight hours a day, five days a week!

Alice Schultz Valkenburgh announces the birth of her grandson, Mark Chambers Valkenburgh, on Sept. 29. His dad, Alice's son, is a PA '65 graduate.

Kathleen Palmer Race is sunning in West Palm Beach no doubt as you read this. She planned to be there in March for about six weeks. Kathleen has a great-grandson!

## 34

PHILLIPS

Fred Peterson  
173 Main St.  
Andover, MA 01810

Fran Belcher, faithful reunioneer and news gatherer, saw a news item about Bill Harding and sent it with the following note last September: "This photogenic item came from the current issue of *AARP News*. I have also included a membership blank from this same organization in case you have not joined this valuable group (inexpensive too). Let's hope Bill stopped off at Thompson Lake for a visit and explanation of why he missed our 45th Reunion." Our innovative class president is always up to something new and better. According to the article, last summer Bill biked 700 miles from his home in Princeton, Mass., to Ellsworth, Me., and back, completing the journey in ten days. On one day he traveled 116 miles; in all he has logged about 4000 miles on his 15-speeder. Maybe he'll cycle his way to our Fiftieth Reunion in 1984. I'm counting on it.

Soapy Chamberlin spent some pleasant days with Betsy and me on Thompson Lake last summer. He writes that Trev Cushman, now a Californian, had a stroke on Aug. 29, but felt fully recovered in October and was coming East to see the Yale-Cornell game with Soapy. Stearns MacNutt is still doing a lot of cruising to the Bahamas and around Florida on his 44-foot Gulfstream Trawler. Next summer he's coming to New England.

See you at Marblehead, Stearns. Irrepressible Buzz Knowlton is also a cruiser, a philosophical, prolific cruiser, it seems. He writes: "Hi, Fred Peterson. Two more grandchildren (total now eight) and a successfully completed Marion to Bermuda cruising race and return in my own 32-foot cutter highlight the immediate past for this shell-of-his-former-PA '34-self. Your sabbatical must have been smashing!"

Keep the spinnaker flying, you guys! Betsy and I decided to enter the North American Day Sailer Championships, held this year at Orleans and Chatham on the Cape. Betsy (Hon. '34, remember?) proved to be the finest inexperienced spinnaker-person in the fleet. In spite of terpsichorean talent, though, we finished 48th out of 50. That's a challenge. So next summer we'll be sailing again with new and better spars, sails, and secret subsurface support. Our base is Thompson Lake in southwest Maine, where we have a lively sailing club of which I seem to be *de facto* commodore. But we have trailer: will travel!

## 34

ABBOT

"Just back from a fascinating trip to Russia," writes Sally O'Reilly Loria. She stayed in beautiful new hotels and saw all the glories of the past in the museums. Sally is living in Vero Beach, which she hopes will be a base for more travel.

Beverly Sutherland Midgett reports, "Nothing much new here in Bermuda; still hoping some OLD Abbot girl will turn up to visit." Who can refuse that invitation? Bev's family consists of a son in Utah making stained glass, one son working with his father, and one daughter who has her own advertising agency in Richmond. Bev sends her "best to all."

## 35

PHILLIPS

Frederick W. Griffin  
10 Orchard Hill Circle  
Bedford, NH 03102

If you are curious about the history of those unusual names that are found in Westchester, N.Y., Dick Lederer, Jr., provides the answers. Dick is giving talks on this subject along with his own color slides of many of the locations mentioned in his recently published book, *The Place-Names of Westchester County*. He is currently working on a glossary of words used in the Colonial period which have now changed meaning or become obsolete. (See Profile, p. 27.)

Charlie Miller writes, "that marvelous letter of Barney Hurlbutt's in the July issue of the *Bulletin* has inspired me to drop you a line." He reports, Barney, that the picture of the Senior Prom Committee is also one of his favorites and that his date was Ann Reynolds from Hartford. Charlie had a week's vacation with our classmate, Buck Dyess, in Colorado Springs last fall. Charlie reports he has taken early retirement as of Nov. 1, after 33 years of banking in Hartford. He retired as a vice-president of the Connecticut Bank and Trust Company, and at this point has no definite plans after retirement but might look around for something after a lengthy vacation.

In the last *Bulletin* I asked if anyone could provide us with further information about the death of Bill Morgan. Bill's brother, Richard Morgan IV, and Charlie Miller have

provided us with the following. After Andover, Bill entered Princeton and later transferred to Trinity College in Hartford, where he graduated in 1939. He was employed by the Hartford National Bank and became assistant vice-president in the treasurer's division. He never married and was an ardent golfer. He retired from the bank about four years ago and moved to Stuart, Fla. He died of a heart attack in late Jan. '79, and is survived by his brother, Richard, as well as two nieces and a nephew.

Norm Cross reports he had several occasions to be in New Haven in '79 and managed to touch base with Bob Reigeluth a few times. Can report that he is weathering his senior citizenship well, having recovered from an intestinal operation followed by reaming out his old prostate—all within a few weeks of each other. A tour of the Italian and French Rivieras was the perfect way to recover from those indignities. Brother Bud Cross has retired from Acorn Structures and is joining us Capies in his retirement. He'll be settling in at East Dennis, just about now.

Come June, 1980, it will be 45 years since we left Andover Hill. Would you mark your calendar for our 45th Reunion celebration, June 6-8. Details will follow.

It is with sadness that I report the death of two members of our class. Mortimer D. Moriarty died of lung cancer, Oct. 3, 1979. He was a retired vice-president of the Good Humor Corporation which he joined as a college student in 1937. He served in various vice-presidential posts, including general manager following the sale of the Company to Thomas J. Lipton in 1961. At the time of his death he was president of the South Commercial Corporation, a privately owned investment firm where he served as a director since 1961. He is survived by his wife, Jane, of Long Island City, N.Y., five sons, two daughters, and grandchildren.

John T. Taintor died of cancer, Sept. 5, 1979. Following graduation from Yale, Jack joined the staff of Connecticut General Life Insurance Company which he represented until 1960, except for service in World War II. Since 1961, he had operated his own insurance business. He served as First Selectman in the town of Greenwich, where the problems of Greenwich's lower and middle income families were of deep and abiding concern to Jack, particularly as they pertained to housing. He was active in launching the town's voluntary recycling program and the community development action plan. He was a member of the Exchange Club of Greenwich which recently gave Jack its Outstanding Citizen award. Jack also served in the Connecticut General Assembly and as a regional staff aide to Sen. Weicker.

We extend our deepest sympathy to the families of both Mortimer Moriarty and John Taintor.

## 35

ABBOT

Elaine Eaton Perine  
(Mrs. Wesley W.)  
Ridge Farms, Willow St.  
Norwalk, CT 06850

At a committee meeting of Reunion Chairmen at the Andover Inn Jan. 5, Fred Stott announced the truly stupendous and wonderful news that the Bicentennial Campaign went over the goal of \$50,000,000 handsomely! WOW!

Jane Dawes McClennan reports that her husband is retired and she finds herself busier than before. Since their four offspring are



scattered from Topsfield and Deerfield, Mass., to Los Alamitos, Calif., to Houston, Tex., I conclude that she and John must do a bit of traveling to see their five grandchildren.

Pride just exuded from the words received from Kate Burns Elmer who reported on her son Ned's accomplishments. Ned, a junior Phi Beta, graduated with honors from Johns Hopkins University (having done four years in three) in June and is now at Harvard Medical School. She enjoys having him close to home. Her husband Bill is "presently retired," she says, but brought out the second edition of his chief work (a summary of his lifetime specialty) *The Optical Design of Reflectors*, last November.

Lib Murphy Garrison has increased the possibility of PA's enrollment for the class of 1999 by adding this year two grandsons to her record to date of six boys and two girls. Not bad, Lib and Herb. Your record is hard to beat! Lib has in continued her interest in the Rescue Squads by managing a road race for their benefit, the Rescue Runathon, a 5-mile race in Hyannis and Craigville. It was so successful in 1979 that they are repeating it in June of 1980. That's all right with us, Lib, if it doesn't interfere with your being in Andover for our 45th, June 6-8.

Speaking of marathons, Wes and I enjoyed being among the spectators along 59th St. to watch the N.Y. Marathon and to see our nephew who finished the 26 miles in less than four hours!

And now to the subject of Reunion—Jan. 5, Fred Griffin (PA '35) and I checked out our assigned headquarters, Bancroft Hall, which, incidentally, was my first home in Andover in 1917. How's that for a coincidence? At the time you read this you will have received detailed communications regarding reunion plans and I hope I will have already received your enthusiastic response saying you plan to be among those celebrating our 45th, June 6-8, in Andover!

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PHILLIPS

M. Chaplin Jennings  
P.O. Box 2121  
Columbus, GA 31902

As Andover has wound down its Bicentennial Campaign, it is time for this Class Secretary to wind down his tenure in office, turning the reins over to a new range rider who, hopefully, will round up a whole new herd of our peers for inclusion in this column.

A Christmas card from Liz and Mel Chapin discloses their two handsome grandchildren—faintly similar to Mel as a junior "prep" at old PA. Another one from Sally and Hank Wood reads like a tour guide. They flew to Denver on Christmas Day. Next on the itinerary was Vail, then Guadalupe and Antigua in late January. February saw them back in Vail and then on to Sawgrass in March. At this point they are supposed to visit us in John's Island. On the cover of Margot and Dick Merrick's greetings was a splendid photo of a miniature owl. I am sure this was from their bird-watching collection, which I understand is very professional. Annie and Spike Knapp appeared almost as Santa would. They are bundled up in winter wear and driving a horse-drawn sleigh in the depths of Vermont. And from that same well-frozen geographical area, namely Cape Ann, more exactly, Annisquam, Mass., comes word from Chartie and John Bishop that they spent a delightful weekend with the Bill Harts in November, during which time Harvard

made a visitation to neighboring New Haven. Enough said except they noted having seen George Seabury and Drayton Heard.

Speaking of Hart, Heard and Seabury, I was advised by a mutual friend that Jeannie and Bill Hart, while attending a reunion activity in New Haven on a Friday afternoon this past fall, had their car broken into and ransacked. Among the valuables stolen were the clothes to be worn that night at the class dinner and following dance. Undaunted, they drove back to New Canaan, gathered up a new wardrobe and returned for the festivities.

A note from Drayton Heard on the bottom of a solicitation to one of our several alma maters advised that he and Helen had "retired" in New Haven. Their new address is 596 Prospect St., New Haven, CT 06511. He further states that the latch string is out and that he is enjoying a lot of things he has always wanted to do.

George Seabury has finally given up his apartment in New York and is dividing his time between Antigua and a retirement village. His new address there is Apt. F., 70 Woodland Rd., Concord Meadow, Madison, CT 06443. George's telephone number is (203) 245-2207.

Loring Reed's wife, Betty, died in the late fall after an extended and extremely painful illness during which she remained the true soldier she had always been. May she rest in peace at last. In a note from Loring he enclosed a letter from Bus Burdett which announced he is now retired with nothing to do except winterize a tiny 200-year-old farmhouse. His address is Perkins Hill Rd., RFD, Gilmanton Iron Works, NH 03837. Bus went on to say that he went to his 40th Class Reunion at Yale this past fall and found it quite rewarding in respect to the numbers that returned, including those from Andover that he saw; namely, Ballard, Bolton, Chapin, Hart, Kalat, Trafton and Wyman.

I have been notified by the Academy that Elias Gunnell died suddenly July 15, 1979. Mrs. Gunnell may be reached at P.O. Box 21043, Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33335.

And now to say goodbye as your Secretary and reporter. I have enjoyed my stint, wish my successor well and ask only that you inundate him with verbose and copious notations.

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PHILLIPS

Angus N. Gordon, Jr.  
206 Armory St.  
New Haven, CT 06511

Bill Quinby writes that he is in his 35th year at Union Carbide—currently doing financial and strategic planning—and that his son James, PA '70, lives with his wife and two sons in Mammoth Lakes, Calif., where he runs a ski rental business. Bill met George Schreiber at a birthday party and learned that George and Adrienne recently combined attending their daughter's wedding in Lausanne with a vacation tour of the coast of Italy. Bob Adams says that his granddaughter, Ann W. Alford, is enjoying being at Andover this year. Jack Ware, who has been a grandfather for over 12 years thanks to granddaughter Amy Harris, acquired his first grandson on Aug. 11, with the birth of John David Ware, son of son Peter, PA '62.

In December Howie Reed's special knowledge of Middle Eastern and Islamic matters made him a natural for the newspeople—I heard him being interviewed several times! In November Dick Tweedy,

Pat Deming, Dick Osborn and I relied on the expertise of Delaney Kiphuth to explain how come Harvard beat Yale—his explanation wasn't completely clear to me!

Finally, I must report the tragic death of Fred W. Vietor in a small plane accident on July 1, 1979. His classmates send their deep sympathy and best wishes to Mrs. Vietor. Her address is PO Box 914, Big Sky, MT 59716.

37

ABBOT

Frances Connelly Dowd  
(Mrs. James R.)  
3 Hillside Ave.  
Amesbury, MA 01913

Managed to see and hear from a few Abbot classmates during the past few months. Saw Mary Emily Pettengill Smith-Petersen at the Alumni Council and Class Agent Weekend held last October on the PA campus just before she left for her winter home in Naples, Fla. Pet's mother passed away last year. The class wishes to extend its deepest sympathy to her and her family. Louise Stevenson Andersen writes from New London that she is the Alumnae Secretary for Connecticut College and enjoys traveling with her husband during vacations.

Last summer while I was a docent at Strawberry Banke, I had lunch with "Skeeter" Ransom Tucker. Visited her charming new home in New Castle, N.H., just a stone's throw from the ocean and met her three adorable miniature French poodles. She and Art were planning to spend Thanksgiving in North Carolina visiting their daughter Nancy and Christmas with daughter Sue in Fulton, N.Y.

Pri Richards Phenix wrote to announce the marriage of her daughter Katharine J. Phenix to Jorg Jemelka last April in Stowe, Vt. They are now living in Coral Springs, Fla. Jorg is a Canadian and a McGill graduate. Kathy hopes to go to Simmons next year for her master's degree in library science. Pri's son, Alan, and his wife Carol, live in Barrington, N.H., so she sees them often. Pri still has two jobs, sings in the church choir, plays tennis, bicycles and swims in her spare time.

Kay Forbush Bass writes from Hilton Head, S.C., that she and George spent a happy summer in Maine and expected to fly north for Christmas with daughter Joanne's family, then out to St. Paul, Minn., for New Year's with Nancy's family and back again to Hilton Head for the winter.

The death of Edith Peden Doherty (Mrs. Duane C.) was reported to the Alumnae Office last Feb., 1979. "Peden" was a resident of Delray Beach, Fla., and although I hadn't seen her for years, she was a good friend at school. I will never forget her wonderful sense of humor and our many Saturday shopping excursions into Boston (with chaperones, of course!). Our deepest sympathy goes out to her family.

Visited my son Jim and his family in Miami, Fla., after Christmas and took in the Orange Bowl Parade and the Orange Bowl Game. While in Fort Lauderdale I had lunch and a nice visit with Cynthia Holbrook Sumner who lives in nearby Cooper City, where her husband, Warren, is in the wholesale hardware business. Both of her sons are married, one lives in Buffalo, N.Y., and the other in Sacramento, Calif.

Please send news right away for the next *Bulletin*! Your classmates are interested in hearing about your activities—all about your family, careers, volunteer work, travels and hobbies. Do write soon!



J. Read Murphy  
15 Walbridge Rd.  
West Hartford, CT 06119

One of the nice aspects of writing these notes is the occasional long letter received from friends. These I had in relative abundance this time, only to be asked by the school to be brief.

But first a needed correction to the last *Bulletin*: Mike Garnett (and I, quoting from his letter) reported the death of a man he knew as "Hervey Kunzle." I put "class?" after his name. The thorough Alumni Office had no such name, assumed it was Harvey Kausel and promptly did him in in North Africa. I called our man—Kausel—who is (or was) alive and well. Apologies to Mike, Harvey (and Jane Kausel).

I dislike condensed versions when someone takes the time to write the kind of nice letters I got from Messrs. Cohen, Viney, Willets and Tower, but here goes.

Cohen: Fed up with Newark, N.J., law practice, he moved to 2102 Neilson Way, Santa Monica, CA 90405, and joined the enemy, the IRS, as senior trial counsel. He lives close to the ocean, writes with gusto; and if Californians have an accent, Marty has already acquired it.

Viney: His nice daughter, Vanessa, who visited us, and hosted our daughter, Nancy, in London, married Stephen Radford, a renegade Texan who teaches in London and has applied for British citizenship. (The old lion, happily, won't die!) Larry's great-grandfather did the same thing in 1862—probably a draft-dodger. If I didn't report it before: the Vineys moved to Moreton's Piece, Meadway, Berkhamsted, Herts, UK, HP4 2P6. I do love those addresses. . . .

Willets: Remarried in November to Emily Cross, also a Sewickley-ite, who brought two young sons and two young daughters into El's household, requiring a larger house for them and El's youngest, who is still home. His two daughters live in San Francisco; his son "Ack" is "in" tobacco in Louisville, and the father of E.A.L. IV (E.A.L., I, was at PA 100 years ago!). Our man, E.A.L., Jr., is in oil production and banking. He has some unkind things to say (and I agree) regarding the dead hand of government, and some nice things to say of Emily and to me.

Tower: Charlie's eldest is newly in the winery business in that old grape capital (?) Plymouth, Mass.; the second a Zen monk at Mt. Shasta, Calif.; and a daughter, a graduate of fine arts college in NYC. Charlie is VP, gov't affairs at Dun & Bradstreet "trying to straighten out the mess in Washington" (Good Luck). He's seven years a widower, waiting for someone to propose to him and is "into tennis, music, poetry and the life of the spirit." He's living at Willowmere Circle, Riverside, Conn., and is hereby asked to call me if he's in Hartford.

From other stalwarts, Marsh: Kids moving west: Emily to Univ. of Wisconsin and David as a pediatrician in Gallup, N.M. (Move over, John, ours are in Ann Arbor, Denver and San Diego.)

Abelson: His daughter, Nancy, now at Wellesley, did a summer stint on TV with the *Good Morning, America* program. Nat states neatly a real concern: "I am watching with growing dismay the decline and fall of western civilization." I wonder if Nat read the unhappy *Phillipian* editorial taking school administration and alumni to task for their (highly successful) effort to raise money for that gent's school; or see the suggestion of three or four years ago by a so-called cluster

dean, recommending abolition of dismissal as a punishment, that in these days of unpunished cheating, theft, attacks, etc. If I sound sour, I am.

Palmer: Still at Oxford Press. One daughter, married to an Englishman, teaching handicapped children in Portsmouth, England; the other at Univ. of Wisconsin, for an MFA.

Burns: A personal note, but I also learned of his endowing a scholarship at PA in honor of his father, Joseph L. '01, and brothers, John '33 and Joe '36. Of 192 students classified as day students, 65 get help from such generosity.

Dearborn: Reports a cast on his wrist from racquetball (both since abandoned), and a visit to Jack and Sally Walsh '39 at Sea Island. His and Barbara's son, Chase, and Chase's wife, both Texas U. Law graduates, are in Washington, D.C., law firms. Son-in-law Robin Hogen is with United Technologies in Hartford and I can vouch for him.

Newspaper clips. Bergfors: Retired as president, but continues on the board of Quinoid Industries, in Quincy, and from the picture looks as though he might still handle first base.

Banzhaf: Became president, in January, of the 55,000-member Florida Association of Realtors. He's a past president of the Sarasota County C. of C. and of the Sarasota Rotary Club. His picture looks like the same genial guy who was so cordial to Barbara and me in St. Thomas in 1956 (ouch!).

Leonard: From the May 17, 1979, University of Hartford *Bulletin*, Jim is shown speaking on Salt II at a meeting sponsored by the U. of H. State Dept. and local World Affairs Center. I don't know what effect Afghanistan has had on Jim's sentiments, but I wish I'd known he was there, for I'd have called on him. His picture: trim, young, lots of hair.

Statistics: Two undergraduate sons: Steve Downs '82 (Dick) and Jeff Tarlow '81 (Elliot). In August I learned of the 1973 death of Dick Clifford, one of the very few in the class whom I did not know nor hear from. My last record showed him living in Lake Geneva, Ill.

## 38

ABBOT

Diana Greene Helfrich  
(Mrs. Harry D.)

Hickory Ridge, Winchester  
Annapolis, MD 21401

Thank you for your cards and notes—it was a delight getting news from so many of you! I hope those of you (and you know who you are) who didn't get around to sending news will do so during the coming year so that we can keep up to date after all these years!! It has been a long time since your Secretary has tried to do any writing so please bear with me on this my first newsletter.

A card from Marian Lawson Archer reported that she and her husband had just returned from a two-day canoe trip on the Peace River; they were accompanied by Barbara Waite Lincoln '36 and her husband, Charlie. They had a great time even though an armadillo wandered into their tent during the night. Marian mentioned that she was expecting grandchild #14 in November to be born in Frankfurt, Germany, where her son, Robert, is stationed with the Army. She is still enjoying being the executive chef on the *Paddle Queen*, a southern riverboat!

Janice Hunter Aitken is enjoying life in the college town of Amherst where husband, Hugh, is teaching and doing research work. Jan is working in the admissions office. Ellen, their only child, is a sophomore at Har-

vard/Radcliffe and is, to quote Jan, "having a ball!"

Ginny Jones Giles writes that she is as busy as ever down in Ocean Ridge, Fla.

Madeleine Proctor Woodward's present status is, in her words, "retired." She and her husband have been living in Newburyport, Mass., since July of '78. They have two daughters: Gretchen, an insurance broker in Indianapolis, married with one son, Gavin; Meredith, a nurse at the NY Infirmary, married, with one son, Christopher; two sons: Michael, with American Express in Cambridge, married; and Christopher, a reporter on the *Passaic Daily*, unmarried and unattached. Maddie had recently visited Jane Russell Brown in Spartanburg.

Jean Tilton Melby's four sons have all flown the nest, and now Jean says "after 36 years of raising them we're starting to think of ourselves and are planning a great adventure. We are selling our Weston home and buying a 44-foot Gulfstar trawler to live on eight months of the year, cruising the Bahamas and Florida, returning to a house on the Cape for the summer months." She is hoping to settle down and write some children's books. You write them, Jean, and we (The Green Cat, books) will promote them!

From Vermont (where there still is no snow!) a brief note from Carol Whittemore Fowler who hoped to have her four children and five grandchildren for Thanksgiving. She gave up smoking in August and says her disposition is still terrible but breathing is much better! Congratulations, Whit. I gave up the weed some eighteen years ago and found that disposition improves with time!

Doll Hudson Biedenharn writes from Monroe, (Louisiana, of course!) that her family keeps her busy what with four children and ten grandchildren, but it is her ever-loving husband with whom she goes fishing and hunting that really keeps her on her toes! In the fall they took three of their children and their spouses on a snorkeling trip to Tahiti! Wow—what a neat Christmas present.

Elise Duncan Danforth sent a nice note, also from Florida. (Seems like everybody is migrating south these days!) She has joined a county art club, according to a Christmas note, and expects to exhibit some of her art work, and maybe sell some.

Midge Coll Fields, my old roomie, is still living in Lubbock, Tex., although we did get her East for reunion last year and afterwards she came to visit me along with Jean Cross Meier at my summer house on the island of Martha's Vineyard. I am sorry to report that Midge's mother died last March, we all send our sympathy. Her son, Arthur, his wife and 18-month-old son visited in August, and Midge says that chasing after him kept her in shape even better than "weight watchers!" She was planning to join them in San Francisco for the Christmas holidays.

Pudge Simpson White reports that of her seven girls, five have college degrees and marvelous husbands, one way to get some sons! #4 Daughter has a graduate degree from Princeton and lives and works in London. Her "baby" is a junior at F&M.

A long note from Gloria King Elkin says that she does a lot of traveling with her husband, Milt, a professor and chairman of radiology at Albert Einstein Medical School in New York. In the spring they went to Mexico after an earlier trip to Egypt! Her son Phil, is in family practice in Blue Hill, Me., and daughter, Karin, lives in NYC married to a Wall St. lawyer and teaches school in Brooklyn. Youngest, Laura, teaches in Alexandria, Va. It seems Milt is having a book



published by Little, Brown in January, but as it is a medical text we unfortunately probably will have no call for it at the book shop!

That's about it for now—if you want to see your name in print—write, write, write. . . .

## 39 PHILLIPS

Thomas N. Flournoy  
45 West 11th St.—8A  
New York, NY 10011

Welcoming the new decade, I find that another leaf falling from the calendar finds many of our classmates hardly pausing in their various pursuits. Take Doug Pirnie, who writes: "Moved again in March—about a mile from old home. Getting ready to move again next fall when my company office moves ten miles west. That will make five moves in Houston in nine years—just about our average since 1942!"

Or the George Olivas, with young Tod Oliva having entered PA with the Class of '83, just ten and five years after two older brothers!

Or Tom and Norma Whelan, whose photos you saw in the news of our 40th Reunion, about which Tom writes: "... sorry not more classmates there. Still in Honolulu, chairman and professor of surgery at University of Hawaii School of Medicine and in private practice. Retired as brigadier general from U.S. Army Medical Corps in 1973. Probably will finally retire in 1986. Love living in Hawaii."

Slightly closer by, another military note, from Ed Cutler: "Doreen (MacGregor) Cutler and I retired from the Air Force in 1970, after 31-plus years in uniform (four of them at USMA West Point, class, June '43). Many varied assignments of every sort: bombers, fighters, research and development, Joint Chiefs of Staff, and sundry service schools . . . and several great tours in Europe and N. Africa. After retirement came an abortive little stay in Hawaii and finally here to paradise—Carmel, Calif. Don't know any Andover grads in this area." Doesn't seem there are any of our vintage, but a side trip to San Rafael would put him next to Bill Creighton, whose Wells Fargo job has not involved travel in 1979, other than vacation visits to relatives in Washington, Chapel Hill, and Atlanta.

Good golly! I see I almost omitted one of my priority items, that Seymour Rappoport's daughter, Philippa, looks forward to graduating with the Class of PA '80! So, '39 continues to ride the crest of the wave.

## 39 ABBOT

We understand Polly Pancoast Tunkey is very active with hospital auxiliary work. Please write us about it, Polly.

## 40 PHILLIPS

I. S. Outerbridge  
"Shalimar"  
Pembroke West, Bermuda

I write these Class Notes toward the end of the year and the decade as well. May I wish all of you and yours the very best for the new

year and the eighties.

The new year brings with it our Fortieth, which will be held the weekend of June 6, 7 and 8. Jay Drake is chairman and Tom Rowen and Ham James will be helping him. Start your planning for 1940's Fortieth now, and let's see if we can make it the great occasion it should be.

I was under doctor's orders most of the past summer and was unable to see classmates who holidayed here, but I did speak on the phone with Gil Twombly and Charles Gabeler. The latter is now designing multi-hulled ocean racers and was here to check the progress of his own yacht, skippered by his son, in a summer Atlantic race. Bruce and Libby Benepe spent their usual month in July. I learned too that Jerry Hodges, too long absent from these notes, was visiting fellow oil moguls who have offices here. Having survived the surgeon's scalpel, I was able to spend a pleasant evening the Jack and Betty Malo, who had jetted in with a bevy of fellow Denverites for a long weekend.

We accepted an invitation to be your representatives at the Alumni Council weekend in early October. Although it snowed for the first time in recorded history on that date and despite PA's tie with Lawrenceville, it was a pleasant and informative session. The Headmaster and faculty, together with the Trustees, are most conscious of the problems of the coming years, and their proposed efforts to forestall them bode well for two-century-old PA. Malc Donahue was there and as Class Agent is always ready to hear from us. Krog Pettengill's sister, Mary Smith-Petersen, Abbot '37, reports that he is most active in Cincinnati's community affairs. "Uncle" Bob Maynard, keeper of the "faculty now retired" affairs, was his usual affable self and with his complete recall of things past helped make a most memorable weekend.

While attending the meeting, I learned that Gid Upton had undergone major surgery and was recuperating at Veterans' Hospital in Boston. Unfortunately, I could not get to see him, but I am glad to say that a Christmas card from Rusty tells that he is now home and doing well. I know all of you will send condolences to Dick Schueler on the passing of his mother, who was an old friend to many of us.

Fuzzy Furse's son John will graduate in June, so we can rest assured that our pride of Texas will be at Reunion. Paul Carter has forsaken Maine and moved to Woodlands, Tex., 25 miles north of Houston, and is active in residential real estate. Dick Ogrean, leaving hospital administration for the cloth, is now assistant to the president of the National Housing Ministries of the American Baptist Church. Dick recently addressed a conclave in New London. Frank Soule now resides in Sea Pines, Hilton Head, S.C., and invites any of us in the vicinity to look him up. Frank should be advised that Dick Sisson lives up the coastline in Kill Devil Hills, N.C. They might get together, as two erstwhile governors of those states once did, and commiserate: "It's been a long time between drinks."

Jay Drake reports that he did the Harvard-Yale game at New Haven, in company with Loop Cahill and Jerry Reed and, I think, Knobby Welch. A good time was had by all, I'm sure, despite the lamentable result.

On the political front, Walt Curley is heading the New York City campaign for Poppy (now known as George) Bush and reports that at a most remarkable dinner to open the drive, he saw Gene Schnell present. I should add that this most successful operation was put together by Walt and Pres Bush.

Christmas cards from Charlie Larkin, Jim

McCaffrey and Bill Coles advise that they all hope to be at Reunion.

As always, it is with heavy heart that I record the passing of a classmate. Phil Coulter died Nov. 8, 1979. He was an attorney in Santa Rosa, Calif., where he was actively involved in a struggle to create a state park and public access to the seacoast and tidelands. I know all of you will join me in extending our sympathy to his family at this time.

And so, the old year passes and, with it, the seventies. May we face the eighties with the same enthusiasm and optimism that we did the forties. May we all make Reunion and try to disprove our thoughts in 1940 that:

Forty years on, when afar and asunder  
Parted are those, who are singing today.  
God Bless, one and all.

## 40 ABBOT

A sad note from Elizabeth Ellis Chase. Her husband, Richard, died in June in Lincoln, N.H. Our sympathy to Elizabeth.

## 41 ABBOT

Joan List Van Ness  
(Mrs. Stephen)  
235 East 22nd St.  
New York, NY 10010

Nancy Whittier Atkinson writes that her son Chris, after two years in Tunisia with the Peace Corps and a job with ACTION, is now working for an MBA at the University of Arizona. Daughter Sydney is a computer programmer and attending Boston University at night. Son Scott has started a new job with an engineering firm in Portland, Me.

Anne Selden Lowe and husband Stan are living on a golf course with an unobstructed view of Caspar Mountain, Wyo. Their son Rob was graduated from Holderness School in Plymouth, N.H., last year and is studying at the University of Wyoming in Laramie. Meganne, their daughter, is completing the 9th grade. Stan holds what sounds like an enviable job in these fuel-short times—he's chief counsel for what is principally an independent oil company! Both Anne and Stan are enthusiasts for golf, downhill and cross-country skiing and the ski patrol.

Jane Towne McGarry became a mother-of-the-bride late in August when daughter Michelle was married. Her son Ted began high school last fall with high hopes of playing in both the jazz and symphonic bands. Jane herself has a new hobby, the demanding art of calligraphy.

The deep sympathy of the class goes to Phyllis Campbell Crowell for the loss of Edward, her husband, who suffered a fatal heart attack in July. Phyllis has moved in order to live nearer to her sons. Her new address is 1106 Chavez St., Burbank, CA 91506. She writes that the change is welcome to her and helps her to make the adjustment and that she still plans to attend our reunion, (the 40th!) in 1981.

Suzanne Long Reed probably has moved to Sarasota, Fla., by the time you read this. (New address please, Sudie.) Her son Rod is now in his second year of graduate school at the University of Texas where he is working for his MBA. Son Jonathan was graduated last spring from Colorado State University at Fort Collins.



Ernest Obermeyer  
1095 Park Ave.  
New York, NY 10028

By the time this column is read we will know a great deal more about our chances of having a president from the Class of 1942. As I write before the Iowa caucus on Jan. 21, the strategy is for George Bush to finish no worse than second in that state and hopefully second in the early primary New England states as well. The plan is to show forward motion, to be perceived as the candidate that is gaining and hopefully at the same time the front runner will create negative news by doing worse than was expected of him even though he may still win the early primary states. If that's what has happened, we think you all will have a winner in July and November.

I have taken on the added assignment of helping to coordinate up-state New York for George Bush, and I am happy to report that Gordon Small is an important member of the committee in Rochester, where he has been a long term resident and member of an insurance firm that bears his name. We have an organization in Albany and Buffalo as well and hope by the time you read this that we will be on the move in Syracuse. In trying to form an organization there, I had the great pleasure of talking to Ellen Wickwire who has been living in Cortland since Win Wickwire's death many years ago. She will be a part of the Syracuse team. If any of you are up-state residents or know of anyone who might like to work for George Bush up-state, please write or call me soon.

As a new member of the Alumni Council, I spent a most enjoyable working weekend in Andover in October. The subject was "critical issues" and the one that drew the most controversy was a plan for more short term enrollments—taking in students for a year or even a term. It's a way of spreading the scholarship money among more students and, as costs escalate, making it possible for more students to enjoy a part of the Andover experience. While most of the older alumni present—us—thought it was a laudable idea, they questioned that a short term enrollment would be a meaningful experience and also doubted that it was a way of building a loyal alumni following.

The news has been sparse and while some of you did write, by the time your notes got through the xerox machine some just couldn't be deciphered. Bob Seaver is writing a weekly column for his local paper in Cooperstown, N.Y., and reports speaking to Walt Kingsley on odd Friday nights. Bob writes that Walt and wife Janine are usually just getting around to dinner while he is finished—that's not surprising—it's three hours earlier where Walter lives in Southern California and right now a lot warmer, too. Bob, how about some George Bush work in your spare time, which should be plentiful? Hank See saw Bruce Calder '41 in Minneapolis in October—first time they had gotten together in 37 years. Hank reports seeing Phil and Betty Reed on a trip East to Princeton as well as Lem Beardsley in Montana last summer. In late September, I attended my first reunion at Yale in almost thirty years, for a day. It was worth it to see Howie Weaver, who is living outside New Haven and still working on the administrative staff of Yale. Lawton Sargent, another New Haven resident, was there as was Bruce Calder who was in from Dallas and looking both young and prosperous. Ned Twombly was also there for reunion. Ned is still identifiable by the ever-present crew cut,

a little gray but still standing tall. Thrus Hammer was also at New Haven looking well, but sadly Bessy, he told me, died a year ago. It is a tough transition.

On a quick trip to Cincinnati, I had the good fortune to lunch with Jim Orr, who is still hard at work running the family business, the Potter Shoe Company. Jim now has offspring in the business but is an almost permanent parent. With an 11-year-old still at home, he did not speak of early retirement. Between children and stepchildren, the Orr family totals seven and even though most are grown, it still keeps him hustling.

Each year, fewer and fewer of us report sons or daughters at Andover. In not too many years a grandchild may pop up, but not yet. John Callahan is the father of G. Sloan Callahan of 1983 but I'm not sure if G. Sloan is a boy or girl. Saul Horowitz, who died three years ago, has a daughter Sarah in the Class of 1981, while Al Raphael's son Bruce is in the same class.

Two sad notes. Norman Barrett died on April 29, of last year. He was living in Southern California. On Oct. 24, Cameron Corse, age 22 and John Corse's son, died of an accidental gunshot wound.

## 42

ABBOT

Elsie Williams Kelly had two grandchildren born in 1979, both boys. She would love to hear from any Abbot gal coming through Wilmington, N.C.

Marilyn (Lynn) Menschik Westaway writes of her new granddaughter, Courtney, born in July. She modestly admits, "She's a cutie." Lynn and her husband have built a smaller home which they are enjoying and also extend an invitation to Abbot classmates to visit. She is in Charlottesville, Va.

## 43

PHILLIPS

John Fallon  
96 North Rd.  
Chelmsford, MA 01824

Thanksgiving always is brightened by the arrival of Lenna and Jim Moore's annual newsletter about the doings of their family. Herewith, some highlights: Jim's *Applications of Graph Theory Algorithms* is off the presses; Lenna and Jim housesat for friends in England last summer; Jim delivered a paper at the International Conference on Production Research in Amsterdam; and, highest light of all, Lenna and Jim will be grandparents in March.

(Note re Grandparenthood: it sneaks up on you. Last Christmas I had not yet attained this celestial status, now, at Christmas '79, I am Gramps 2 1/3 times.)

Winslow Bennett, still engaged in mineral activities in British Columbia and the Yukon Territory, attended a mine opening recently in Wyoming with Bill Macomber '40, president of New York's Metropolitan Museum of Art.

Jim MacBrown, impressed by his first Alumni Council meeting, reports his conclusion that "PA is in excellent hands and pointed into the 1980's with imagination, determination, and financial strength . . . well balanced between the charges of Sam Phillips and the demands of today." Jim

also gives Skip Eccles high marks for his interesting talk about a Cluster Dean's responsibilities.

## 43

ABBOT

A wedding in Margaret Howard Long's family: her daughter, Barbara, was married in June and is continuing her education at Simmons College.

## 44

PHILLIPS

George L. Selden  
230 Johnson St.  
North Andover, MA 01845

Thanks to those of you who have helped this poor Scribe by supplying the following information as to classmates' doings. Other items have been picked up from a careful gleaning of the news media and college alumni magazines.

Burch Ault, living in Santa Fe, is rounding out a decade as vice-president of St. John's College, the third oldest college in the U.S. with campuses in both Santa Fe and Annapolis, Md. Among the five Ault children, their eldest daughter is a minister and elder son a policeman.

Elmer Ward tells me that he sees Dan Carroll from time to time at Woverine Co. of which both are directors. Dan is president of Gould, Inc., and Elmer of Palm Beach Co. For those of you who might have missed it there was a three-column spread in *The New York Times* last August pointing up the tremendous success story at Palm Beach, and this in an industry fraught with peril.

Joe Reisler, writing from Pittsburgh, reports no change in status but often thinks back with great fondness to his years at Andover.

Roger Strong, a steady supplier of class news, sends the following clipping from the *Yale Alumni Magazine*. Pete Roome has been elected as a council member of the Yale Class of 1949. Pete is vice-president of Magnavox and handles planning and administration for the home furnishings and music divisions.

Heard from John Kellett this fall as he passed through Andover visiting his mother, who still lives there. John lives in Houston where he is in the logistics and planning department of Esso Eastern, Inc. However, much time is spent traveling, and so far this year he has ranged between Aspen, Detroit, London, and Hong Kong (six weeks).

Pete Stevens writes that he has not dropped off the edge of the world but in fact is alive and well, enjoying his status as a father of seven (ages ranging from 25 to 4) and now working for Channel 12, the Philadelphia public TV station. His wife, Peggy, is completing a doctorate in clinical child psychology and will some day have a private consulting practice. Pete adds with pride that she went back to college at 40, competes with young brains in their 20's and beats them all.

Whit Stevens, who had been president and chief operating officer of J.P. Stevens Co., has moved up to the posts of chairman and chief executive officer. Many of our classmates have written me on this, and we wish him all the success in the world.

From St. Thomas, V.I., Charlie Sagar reports that he is still teaching at All Saints School, still head of the middle school, and now also head of the math/science department. Very proud that of eighteen students in the senior class, five were finalists and one



was named a Presidential Scholar, one of 121 out of 3,000,000 high school seniors throughout the country (Exeter had one). "We are enjoying the home swap advantage: our condo or our Pearson 35 sailboat for Brussels and Manhattan last year and for London and Manhattan this year." His son Chip was married last August to Ginger Hendee of Milwaukee and daughter Shelley to Jeff Armstrong of Summit, N.J., in September.

The life of a teacher has much to be said for it. Dick Hatton wrote from Quincy Junior College in August to say he was enjoying life there and was off to Zermatt and the Riviera for the balance of the summer.

Sons and daughters of classmates currently at Andover are: Isabelle Bailey '81 (John Bailey), George Canty '80 (George Canty), Richard Coon '81 (Carleton Coon), Norman Hascall '80 (Norman Hascall), Edward McKinley '80 (Richard McKinley), Thomas Strong '82 (Roger Strong), and Mary Williamson '80 (Robert Williamson).

Report received today: PA is over the top on its Bicentennial Campaign. Well done to all of you who made this possible.

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ABBOT

Emily McMurray Mead  
(Mrs. Edgar T., Jr.)  
King Rd., Box 12  
Etna, NH 03750

There was a gratifying response to my Christmas appeal for news. Julia Tavares Alvarez is Alternate Ambassador to the United Nations representing Dominican Republic. Her second daughter and namesake is now teaching at Andover. Pat Damon Niswander is working at Central N.H. Community Mental Health and enjoyed Christmas with her 14-month-old granddaughter. Her daughter Ann was married in September to a USAF navigator, Richard Sorenson, and is living in California. Betty Reid Buzby lives in New London, N.H., and serves on the board of Pat's Mental Health Clinic. Her eldest son John is a Ph.D. candidate at MIT and her daughter Sandie is a candidate for a job after captaining women's hockey at Middlebury.

A cheery postal from Gil Rich Ferguson in Wilton, Conn. Their eldest, a daughter Debbie, is married to a pediatrician practicing in Dedham, Mass. Dick is a student at the Virginia Theological Seminary and youngest son Douglas is at the University of Hong Kong on a two-year fellowship from Yale teaching English to Chinese students. Gil paints when not accompanying her husband, Jim, chairman of General Foods, on frequent business trips—a full time job for both. Margie Travis Atwood, Bloomfield, Conn., is taking graduate work at Trinity and will get her degree in '81, one year after her daughter graduates from law school. She is "totally fascinated by the achievements of today's woman, and rather glad I didn't have to hack it." Sounds as though she is.

A very thoughtful note from Tut Baylor Little in California whose husband is now retired allowing them to travel and spend time on their farm in Iowa. Their youngest Katy, PA '77, is at Harvey Mudd, and daughter Eliza has presented them with first grandson. Unhappily their daughter Debbie, AA '66, was widowed in July. Alma Mastrangelo Strabala has settled in Las Vegas and wishes they had done so years ago. She's been "blessed with good health and lots of energy." Their oldest graduated from

Wellesley; their middle child, a boy, is in business in Las Vegas, and their youngest is an accountant in Los Angeles.

Ruth Goodall Pitstick and Virg toasted in the holidays in stunning style with their family. Ian and Karen Pitstick were married June, 1979, Kim Pitstick and Bob Pierson were married Aug., 1978, and Tod Pitstick is "available" as Ruth puts it.

Ricky Hinrichsen Stambaugh and her husband were in Hanover for Christmas with various sons and daughters staying at The Inn where Stam has become a member of the board of overseers. She certainly has found a solution to Christmas cooking and chaos.

All the Meads were together for the holiday. Lack of snow didn't dampen our spirits. We're working for George Bush. Are you?

45

PHILLIPS

Charles M. Gearing, 2nd  
1380 Rhey Ave.  
Wallingford, CT 06492

As you all know we're right in the thick of it, planning the 35th Reunion June 6, 7 and 8 at Andover. Our headquarters will be Stevens House next to Rabbit Pond, and the school is hiring a special crew to have it spick and span for our arrival. For those who don't really relish the nostalgia of staying in a PA dorm at the exciting bargain rates, area motel space will be available at your own expense. May I again suggest that tying in the reunion with a minitour of the great areas of interest nearby could make our party a great way to begin or end a memorable vacation for you and your lady.

Highlights of the weekend will include: a Friday night cocktail party, school barbecue, and an after-dinner party at headquarters; alumni luncheon Saturday noon; cocktail party and class dinner Saturday; class outing Sunday. The school has scheduled seminars, movies, athletic contests, etc., in such a way that you can be busy every minute or take it easy . . . it's up to you.

Saltonstall, Welch and Bergstrom are working on arrangements and Collier is heading up an enthusiastic committee on attendance. The following guys are planning to attend, most with their ladies: Bergstrom, Kutscher, Collier, Ettelson, Herman, Hunting, Saltonstall, King, Moher, Baldwin, Welch, MacClellan, Lunder, Ward, Wilson, Page, Morgan, Siskind and yours truly. In addition, the following hope they can make it: Schrage, Horner, Kaiser, Prior, Koch, Beach, Bishop, F. Zonino and Shealy. That's a pretty good nucleus of old friends for you to join . . . how's about it? We also will, of course, expect a great group of old friends from the faculty as well.

Harry Morgan and Caroline have a granddaughter who will be a year old in Campton, N.H., at reunion time; so we know they'll be with us. Like most of us they have been supporting college bursars these many years with 26 years of boarding school and college tuitions so far. Jane has two years and Cass, three, to go, and the Morgans will be out of the woods (unless one of them hears about graduate school!). Harry runs the family business selling office and contract furniture and helping to raise the aforementioned culprits: four girls, one boy.

Charlie King and Louine have joined the ranks of grandparents, too, with the arrival of Jesse King, son of son Jim, on April 14. The other King offspring, Jonathan, Linda, Craig and Heather all live nearby; so the Kings get together regularly. Charlie has

opened up a new office for his practice of general architecture in Avon and is really enjoying doing it on his own.

Reg and Lois Collier, Burt Page, Lee Bergstrom and John Blake went to Acapulco together a couple of months ago. Keeping an eye on Reg is tough enough, Lois, but this is ridiculous!

Jim Herman and Brita have moved to Old Lyme, Conn. "high on the banks of the Connecticut River overlooking Essex and the river traffic." Their daughter Kerry graduated from PA last June and is now at the U. of Vermont. Son Jigger is an upper and son Mikkel is hoping to start as a lower in September. Jim saw a bunch of '45's at graduation last June and is ready to go for the 35th!

Bill Prior, who's been a loyal attendee in the past, hopes he and Irmgard can make it, but he's negotiating a merger of his firm into Siemens of Germany and is presently "commuting" between North Carolina and Munich.

Andy Kaiser is running two small manufacturing companies in Middlebury, Vt., which keeps him jumping, but he hopes he and Anne can make it.

Med Bennett writes from Jackson Hole, Wyo., that he'd be glad to contact any other '45's in that state re the reunion. Hell of an offer, pal! Med is a consultant in the non-profit sphere and has done some important jobs for PA. He really enjoys the wide open spaces and says it all in closing: "Life has been good to me."

An old friend has surfaced in Naples, Fla. Ned Williams writes that he sold the Rhode Island home and has headed for the land of palm where he is going into business in the marine area. Ned's lifelong interest has been in boats and marine architecture and he's really picked an ideal area for that activity.

Jack Dixon writes that he has retired after 30 years . . . "all my parts are going bad." I don't know exactly what he means by that, but, Jack, nobody's are getting any better! He tells me he recently spent a happy-hour with Johnny Koch as a Pittsburgh committee of two, which he's going to halve by moving to Florida.

I'd be remiss if I didn't mention the Yale-Harvard weekend, although I'd just as soon forget the game. The Welches, Kutschers, Bergstrom, Page, Colliers and Gearing's all foregathered, as is our wont, and had a great time tailgating, gaming and après-gaming at the Kutschers. Saw Fred and Mary Zonino before the game and probably a bunch of others who will be mad at me for leaving them out and at least one who won't!

Let's not forget John Blake and the Alumni Fund. Our school is the premier fund raiser in the country, and our class has a distinguished record of contributing to that attainment. Let's keep it up. Many schools put the arm on their reuniting alumni at the reunion. For those who have not been back, let me assure you that this is not PA's way; so come on back and have a great time with OLD friends!

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PHILLIPS

Russell Thomes  
350 1st Ave.  
New York, NY 10010

"Nice going" to all of you who made pledges to the Bicentennial. The Class of 1946 was very generous and our effort contributed dramatically to the overall success of the Campaign.

In the course of soliciting for the New York



City "1940's" committee, I had the pleasure of seeing many old faces, some for the first time in years. One was Tony "The Chief" Ritter of the "grippers" fame. Tony recently became "the chief" in reality, having been named president of the Barbizon Corporation, the leading manufacturer of ladies sleepwear, slips, and other mentionables. Tony today is the same Tony of yore—witty, sharp, hyperactive, and in remarkably good shape. He has promised to return for our 35th, if we can lure some of the old Taylor crowd back. What say Gruner, Mellor, Dupree, Higbie, etc?

Ran into Cy Heard jaywalking through the holiday traffic. Later we met at a "jumping" Yale Club for the Christmas cheer. Cy, late of Vermont and a spell back home in Sewickley, has returned to Gotham where it all began.

Frank Harrington, a successful real estate developer, including apartments, condominiums and hotels in Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Florida, has been elected to the board of Hersey Products, Inc. A former director and president of Paul Revere Life Insurance Co., a former vice-president and director of Worcester Controls, a member of the Mass. Port Authority 1969-76, Frank lives in Bedford, N.H.

A note from Art Asbury was a happy surprise. Dr. Asbury is a professor and chairman of the dept. of neurology, Univ. of Pennsylvania Hospital. Steve Hord writes from San Francisco where he manages the Pacific Medical Center Alcohol Rehabilitation Program Alumni Association. With over "3000 graduates," Steve sympathizes with Morse on the difficulty of soliciting.

The Hon. Sir Henry Tucker wrote from Paget, Bermuda, that Henry, brother of Jim '47, was killed in an automobile accident in the Cayman Islands in August of 1975.

Fall Review: Oct. 11-13, at the Alumni Council meeting where Sheila and I spent two and a half days at PA. Class members in tow—Bill Van Cleve, Bill Dahling, and Dick Phelps. The school never looked better. Even the tie with Lawrenceville (21-21) was exciting!

Nov. 10-11—Exeter weekend. Prior to the trip I spent the night with Dick and Lyn Phelps at their wonderful place in Hingham overlooking the water. That evening we played tennis and our doubles opponents included Johnny Clayton '47. Saturday morning was the occasion of the dedication of the new Athletic Complex. Wait 'til you see it! Went to the game with Charlie Smith and Bob Hulburd. A smashing victory for PA and George Best.

Duer McLanahan was in great form "phonathoning" at the Williams Club early in December for the Bicentennial. I later spent a pleasant hour with Marty and Duer and the boys. Morgan is at Westminster and William is at Buckley in New York.

At the Reunions Committee meeting at PA in early January, the Class of '45 (35th upcoming) was represented by four people—Gearing, Bergstrom, Saltonstall and Welch. It looks like they are taking the 35th very seriously! Next year will be our turn. Plan now to come back—you'll love it!

47  
PHILLIPS

Reeves W. Hart  
18 Briar Rd., Briarwood  
Wilmington, DE 19803

Each year when I receive the new address list from Andover I review it for changes in physical location, job or family status. This

year I found few changes. Surely it's not because we are reaching a sedentary stage of life! Joe Champlin, still Diocesan Vicar at Holy Family Church in Fulton, N.Y., has apparently moved his residence to Syracuse. Don Cunningham has moved from Denver to Aurora, Colo. where he is now associated with the Center for Public Issues. Bill Filler, still with Doctor's Hospital of Montclair, Calif., moved to Palm Springs from Clairmont. Norm Glazer, president, Furneo, Inc., is now living in Waltham instead of Newton Highlands, Mass. Don Harshman is now director of consultants with Mal Spinard of New York City and living in the city, having moved from Hollidaysburg, Pa., where he had been with Ainsbroke/Flagg. Harry Hunt changed his address within San Francisco. Roland McIntosh, chairman of Mack Wayne Plastics Co., moved to Kinnelon from Montclair, N.J. By the way, Roland has a new son, Charles. He sent me a nice note last September expressing joy that he had three boys, all 18: Jim, 18 years, Roland, Jr., 18 months and Charles, 18 days. Jim Margolis, still a management consultant with his own firm, shifted his address within New York City. Dave Owsley is now in New York City, having moved from Pittsburgh though still with Carnegie Institute. Now here is a big one: Bill Petersen has moved from South Dartmouth, Mass., to—North Dartmouth, Mass. Mark Rudkin is now in Le Mesnil Saint Denis, France, having moved from Paris. Hank Scott, still dean of California Institute of the Arts, is now living in Sherman Oaks rather than Newhall, Calif. Bayard Waring has sold the Spinning Wheel in Redding, Conn. and moved to Rockport, Mass. I guess we're not too sedentary after all!

You might be interested to know that we still have some of the offspring of '47 attending PA. Seniors this year are Seth Buckley and Sarah Ehrlich. Peter Anderson, Wally's son, and Mary Hulbert are uppers and Cameron MacWilliams is a lower.

As I write this on New Year's Day the news commentary is full of the disasters of the '70's. Well, like all decades, the '70's contained problems in addition to the accomplishments.

My hope for the '80's is that we pursue monetary and fiscal policies designed to reduce inflation to acceptable levels, recognize that unnecessary governmental interference in the economy reduces efficiency, abandon harassment as an economic tactic to stifle progress and recognize that our influence in world affairs depends upon conventional military strength. Unless we do, I believe we will leave a society with reduced opportunity from that which was left to us.

Best wishes to you all and let me hear from you.

47  
ABBOT

Mary Lou Miller Hart  
(Mrs. Reeves W.)  
18 Briar Rd., Briarwood  
Wilmington, DE 19803

I am writing this just after Christmas and just before the new year; it should be a challenging and interesting one what with the Iranian situation, the Olympics and elections.

The new year brought correspondence from a few of our classmates. How about the rest of you making a resolution that you will start keeping in touch more often?

Mackie Hall Kernan sent a Christmas card saying her son, Les, will be graduating in June

from law school and going to work in Rochester, N.Y., in August. Her daughter, Connie, is working at the local radio station as continuity director.

Carol McLean Bly had a short story in the Sept. 24, New Yorker magazine. Congratulations, Carol!

Margot Meyer Richter sent some news on to Connie Strohecker which she passed on to me. "Building a house; cottage is for sale to pay for house! Have had tennis elbow all summer due to bent shaft on lawn mower! So no tennis at all since April. Doing a lot of painting—shows, exhibit at a bank. Have not been able to do work on the house myself until the past two weeks and now it's every day all day. Am also involved in the community: vice-president, Raleigh Racquet Club board of associates of St. Augustine's College in Raleigh; founding committee of County Arts Council (we're a little behind the times)."

A Christmas card from Lois Derby Taylor: "What a year this has been. Never dreamed it would be so complicated to move back into the stream of U.S. living. We looked at various jobs from one coast to the other and finally Bill decided to take the medical director for Boston University. Scott is at Harvard Business School and Sandra at Boston University in art. Now all we have to do is find a place to house our 290 crates of household goods!"

Gerry Treadway Miller was recently married. All her three children and his three children "attended" the bride and groom. Don is an architect and watercolor artist. Gerry is still in research, alternative energy resources for Arizona Public Service. Much happiness to you both.

48  
PHILLIPS

Robert D. Mehlman, M.D.  
20 Netherlands Rd.  
Brookline, MA 02146

Al Schwartz (whose non-PA nephew is currently captain of the Harvard tennis team) reports that he was elected in the fall of 1978 to the board of the Duke University Graduate School of Business. I bumped into Pete Nicholson on the steps of Addison Gallery during a recent Parents' Day event. He was as pleased as he looked at that time while visiting his son Peter who is in the Class of 1980. Bob Brenner now has two children at PA. John is an upper and Cathy is currently a lower.

Dick Kimball reports that he left Blyth and Company just prior to their selling out to Paine Webber. He is currently director of equity marketing at Kidder Peabody. His daughter Martha is a junior at Northwestern, Jennifer is a sophomore at Gettysburg, and Richard, Jr., is currently at PA. Walter Griffith was married on Dec. 29, in Ft. Lauderdale, Fla. Dick White's daughter Katie is in the Class of 1982 at PA.

Dan Wise became acting headmaster at Brookwood School in Manchester, Mass., last year. After graduating from Harvard with a degree in history, Dan served three years in the Army following which he began his career in education at the Park School in Brookline, where he taught English and Latin. He directed the Harold W. Wise Summer School in conjunction with his father for many years and has been teaching at Brookwood since 1960. He had been assistant headmaster at Brookwood since 1962.

There are many other '48 offspring on the Hill currently, including children of Jim Blackwell, Jim Bomba, Dick Conway, Frank



## Anthony Quainton '51:

*from tyrants  
to terrorists*



How do you deal with a dictator? If you are French President Giscard d'Estaing you treat Emperor Bokassa I of the Central African Empire like a prodigal son: you endure his curses and you accept his gifts of diamonds until tolerance of Bokassa becomes a political embarrassment, a scandal. Then you replace Bokassa with a favorite son.

If you are Anthony Quainton, U.S. Ambassador to the Central African Empire from 1976 to 1978, you steer clear of French-African intrigues. You let the self-proclaimed emperor see that his "personal charisma and charm . . . have given a unique dimension to service" in the C.A.E., but you remain detached because, as ambassador, "a significant portion of your time is spent resolving commercial disputes and compensation claims" and "insuring that the 300 Americans are not harrassed or mistreated."

You had to be a respected bargaining agent when Bokassa jailed a group of American citizens in July, 1977. When you write to the States about Bokassa's \$25 million pseudo-Napoleonic coronation ceremony you choose your words cautiously, noting "the considerable splendor" of the pageantry, but wondering "whether the Em-

pire will evolve over time . . . in the direction of constitutional monarchy."

Now, back in Washington as director of the State Department's Office to Combat Terrorism, Quainton recalls his two years in the C.A.E., as a field course in "how to deal with a tyrant." He now speaks with candor about Jean-Bedel Bokassa's rule: "The Emperor was an erratic ruler and a megalomaniac, but Bokassa's rages seemed calculated to keep people off guard. The man had remarkable charisma. Unlike Uganda the C.A.E. was a relatively tranquil place. But we always knew that Bokassa's rule could run amuck." Of course it did when the emperor had scores of high school students murdered in spring '79 for protesting the wearing of school uniforms. This was even too much for the French, who sponsored David Dacko's coup in September.

Was Quainton ever approached to aid in an overthrow of Bokassa? He says the issue never came up, but he adds that every day a U.S. State Department official is approached with a request for aid in unseating some government. "Our response," says Quainton, "is always the same: No!"

Recent history shows that the

CIA's response to the same question has not been so uniform. What then is the relationship Quainton sees between the State Department and the CIA? "We share a lot of information. Obviously, an important job for a diplomat in the field is to collect information about the host country. This is a traditional function. It is not spying." Clearly, the charges of Iranian terrorists are on Quainton's mind.

His new job put Quainton in the midst of the Iranian crisis: he not only directs the State Department office that deals in both terrorist prevention and crisis management, but Quainton also chairs a "working group" that coordinates all U.S. responses to terrorists.

"It is this working group that has kept me busiest during the Iranian problem, but, of course, the President and the Secretary of State have the primary responsibility here. My State Department office manages more routine affairs." What kind of routine affairs was Quainton dealing with on the day of his *Bulletin* interview? "Last night's bombing of the Soviet Embassy and the hijacking of a light plane to Cuba."

Could the hostage situation have been prevented in Iran? Quainton thinks not. "In the past few years the U.S. has done much to protect its embassies and diplomats, but you can only fortify an embassy to a certain extent. Marine guards cannot repel a mob of thousands indefinitely. You must count on the aid of your host country. We did not get that aid in Iran, and that was the basis for the U.S. suit against Iran before the International Court of Justice in the Hague. We contend that the ability to do diplomatic business depends on countries accepting the premise that foreign diplomats and embassies are inviolable."

Jean-Bedel Bokassa taught Anthony Quainton that Napoleonic-styled dictators accepted that premise; Quainton has learned that Iranian terrorists may not.

—Randall S. Pepper



Efinger, Kirk Parrish, Don Parsons, Al Schwartz, Lyman Stookey and myself.

Francis Thurston writes that his retirement after a 28-year Marine Corps career is hardly sedentary. He is personnel administrator, office manager, and pilot for a gas and oil drilling company which has grown from 80 to over 400 employees in two-and-one-half years. His company, he reports has a success rate of 50-60 percent. This plus Alabama at the top of the football polls leaves him little more to ask for, he says.

48  
ABBOT

Jane Kenah Dewey  
(Mrs. Henry B.)  
8 Fenimore Rd.  
Worcester, MA 01609

If I were empowered to hand out gold stars for meritorious service to the class, "Mo" Jones would rate a full galaxy. From her comes all of this issue's news, except for the note from Marty Barber Lowrance.

"Muffy" Wallis was married in August to Wayne Herkimer. He is an Annapolis graduate and they live at "Muffy's" former address in White Sulphur Springs, W. Va.

"Chica" Tavares's cousin Julie Alvarez is teaching at Andover. Measured by both quantity and quality Chica belongs to one of Andover's premier families.

In March *Thursday's Child* was scheduled to be published by Little, Brown and Co. Gene Young is the editor and assures me that it is a "lovely" book. The author, Victoria Poole, is a friend of Dodie Hildreth Detmer and that's how it landed at Little, Brown!

Chief correspondent "Mo" reports that both she and Jeremy are fine. She is busy coordinating a statewide Book and Author Festival for the Council for Florida Libraries. As press representative for the Council she attended the White House Conference on Libraries and Information Services in Washington in November.

From Earlysville, Va., "Marty" Barber Lowrance writes that her daughter Laurie, a junior in high school, is an honor student and active in everything except basketball. She is particularly interested in theatre, voice and dance.

"Marty" didn't say whether or not *she* still plays basketball but I'm sure the leg muscles exercised on the Abbot "walks" helped me to run my first marathon this November. It all goes to show you—when you think you couldn't possibly, you just might.

Now please write. Don't leave it all up to "Mo".

50  
PHILLIPS

J. Kenneth McDonald  
Naval War College  
Newport, RI 02840

Our class may have its first grandfather in Lewis Skeirik, whose daughter Marcia has a two-year-old daughter Beth. Any other claimants for this distinction should submit the proper affidavits. Lew's son Peter has followed him into dentistry, having graduated from Tufts Dental School last year. Lew's other two daughters are both in high school—Lynne as a senior and Cathy as an English teacher. Lew lives in Georgetown, Mass.

Herk von Letkemann, on the other hand, may be our class's latest father; his daughter Lucia Marie was born last April. Herk, who

lives in Swampscott, is at MIT, as project manager in the Business Systems Development Office. Recently he was promoted to captain, USNR-R.

Last autumn John Havelock surrendered administrative responsibility for the University of Alaska's law programs in order to join the Seattle law firm of Roberts, Shefelman, Lawrence, Gay and Moch, as the Alaska resident partner. John, former Attorney General of Alaska, lives in Anchorage.

You may recall that several columns ago I noted how Spencer MacCallum had discovered Juan Quezada, a primitive pottery artist, in the mountains of northern Mexico some three years ago. Spence has now organized a travelling exhibition of Quezada's work, which is at the Maxwell Museum this winter, then at the Robert Lowie Museum, Berkeley, this spring, and on to the Heard Museum (where Byron Harvey is an anthropologist) in Phoenix next fall. I gather that Spence is a freelance anthropologist based in San Pedro, Calif.

As our 30th Reunion approaches this year 13 members of 1950 have sons and daughters at Andover. They (and their offspring) are: Lloyd Aiello (Robin '80); Ted Chapin (Bayard '81); Ivan Chermayeff (Maro '80); Dan Collins (Daniel III '82); Gibb Cornwell (Gibbons III '81); Pard Erdman (Christian '80); Alex Greene (James Moulton '81, stepson); Frank Lombardi (Francis, Jr., '83 and Sarah, '82); Miller Malcolm (Scott '82); Nick Neville, deceased (Christopher '80); Dick Riker (John '80); John Thompson (Ellen '82); Bruce Valentine (Bruce, Jr., '81); and Chris Weatherley-White (Matthew '82).

Gibb Cornwell, Chairman of our 30th Reunion Committee, and I met in Andover in January with the other class reunion committees, and Bob Hulburd and Connie Strohecker from the Alumni Office, to begin plans for the proceedings next June 6-8. So far Gibb has got Pim Epler, Alex Greene and John Lincoln to join the committee, and you'll hear from them soon. Since most of us have already been skinned twice in the past year or so, by the Andover Bicentennial Campaign, and by our college 25th Reunion gifts, we have declared a fund-raising moratorium for this year's Reunion. So come next June without fear of being shaken down. Of course, I trust that you will all respond generously to Ed Miller's call for our regular annual contributions to the Alumni Fund. And plan now to return to Andover June 6, 7 and 8, 1980.

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ABBOT

Mary Bixby Lamb is working full time selling real estate. She has been in the business for five years now.

Ann Merriwether Disharoon may be a grandmother by the time you read this. She wrote that her eldest daughter, Lee Ann, was expecting a baby. Ann and Les are thrilled. Is this the first grandchild in the '50's class?

Hope you are all planning to attend reunions June 6-8.

52  
PHILLIPS

Hubert C. Fortmiller, Jr.  
Middlesex School  
Concord, MA 01742

The number of us with sons and daughters

old enough to be at PA furthers my image as a late bloomer. Among Andover '52 protégé prodigies are David Babin's Jeffrey '81, Gene Bay's Kristine '81, Pierce Bullen's Philip '82, Ed Elson's Louis '80, Bob Gordon's Edward '83, Roger L. Hinkson's Roger S. '80, Ed Hurley's Dianne '80 and Edmund '82, Bill Poorvu's Jonathan '80, David Slavitt's Joshua '81, Jay Talcott's Jonathan '80, Lex Thielens' David '82, Ollie Ward's Rufus '82, Joe Wrennik's Stefan '82, and John Wright's Eric '80.

A most enjoyable phone call from Ray Foote in Greenwich yields news that Ray and Anne have sons (Ray III and Sherman) at Bennington College and Proctor Academy and a horse-loving 14-year-old daughter (Wendy) at home. Anne is now teaching, and Ray continues with Heidrick and Struggles, on Park Ave., in The Big Apple.

And with even *more* mature progeny is "S.R." (Bob) Stone. Stoney's son Bob III is attending the Univ. of Miami Law School, and daughter Julie is a sophomore at Connecticut College. Bob is vice-president and treasurer of Stonemarketing Corp., Cambridge.

A recent lead story in the real estate section of the Boston Sunday *Globe* applauds the imagination of Willie Russell who heads Fifty Associates of Boston, a group of individual investors developing a 32-acre office and research park in Concord. In association with the development firm of Spaulding and Slye, Willie will break ground this spring for the first of six buildings, offering executive office space primarily for "high technology" firms.

Bob Grossman's law firm of Roan and Grossman continues to expand its services. Chicago-based Bob adds to his Sarasota, Fla., branch another—this one in Kansas City, Mo.

Pinned to my bulletin board is an idyllic photo of Carol and Ralph Stuart and brood logging time on the Llangollen Canal in Wales last summer.

Steve Davis writes: "I have left the banking world for the consulting world. After six years of running a London merchant bank (First International Bancshares), the attractions of owning the stock myself have led me to set up my own international bank consulting firm, based in London." Steve concludes, "Talk about mid-life crisis!"

It is my intention to write an entire column about mid-life crisis, if enough of you (or your wives in your behalf) will respond to the theme. If you don't write me about *your* mid-life crisis, I threaten you with two solid pages about *mine*! With affection—Eibuh.

53  
PHILLIPS

F. William Kaufmann III  
295 Madison Ave.  
New York, NY 10017

The research department of Kaufmann Advertising has come up with some interesting statistics regarding your awareness and attitudes toward the *Andover Bulletin*. Based on a random sample mailed to members of the Class of 1953 in mid-September, it seems that 100% of respondents read the Class Notes, 43% before reading anything else in the *Bulletin*, and that on a scale of 1-10, indicating lower to higher interest, respondents rated graphics 4.42, features 7.07, and alumni notes 8.42. This, of course, puts a tremendous pressure on your Class Secretary who never before dreamed that anyone read what he wrote.

There were some interesting comments in the returns, my favorite being "Let's have less



buddy-buddy pretense—more concrete information."

Since I have always strived for "buddy-buddy pretense," it may be difficult to change the old habits, but I'm going to try.

My first note comes from my good buddy, Fred Guggenheim. You remember old Guggie. What a cut-up he was. Well, he's just moved to Highland Park (Dallas, Tex.) to become chief of psychiatric consultation service at Parkland Hospital and associate professor at Southwestern Medical School, University of Texas Health Service Center at Dallas, after spending ten years at Massachusetts General Hospital, serving as director of medical students teaching in psychiatry and as an assistant professor at Harvard. Who would have thought that old Goo Goo would have gone out and become a shrink?

And Geoffrey Root. What, you ask, is old Roots up to? Listen to this: "My wife Carolyn, our four children, and I have moved to Underhill, Vt., after I retired from the Marine Corps on Aug. 1 (over 21 years of active duty). We enjoyed the Marine Corps but now look forward to a more stable family life as 'civilians' in the Vermont tradition. I anticipate doing some graduate study at UVM next semester."

It hardly seems like 25 years ago that we were playing on the old blue team, taping on the old blue socks and winning one for old blue "Deke," but here's a note from old Hank Holmes: "My wife, the former Suchada Tangtongtavy, (took me some time to learn how to pronounce it) and I have been deeply involved in cross-cultural training and research in Bangkok, Thailand. Our small consulting firm trains executives from companies and U.N. organizations in how to cope more successfully with each other's unusual behavior. We have a daughter and a very young son. We see Jack Garrity (Class of '64) and his wife Pacita here often. He's an economist, planning national transportation systems for Thailand."

Good old Jim Gale writes, "I enjoy teaching and doing epidemiology research on surgical disorders, head trauma, and alcoholism prevention at the University of Washington School of Public Health. My wife Diana is a Seattle City Council policy analyst and is also finishing her dissertation for a doctorate. I see Fred Wardenburg and his family regularly."

Guess who's back in America? Shelby Tucker! He's now practicing law in New Orleans. And Gerry Snyder has just returned from a trip to China. He was invited as part of a small group of former White House Fellows by the Chinese government. Did I tell you that old Randy Heimer, the advertising VP, is also Randy Heimer, the model? Look inside the October issue of *American Baby* (edited by Randy's wife, July Nolte) and there he is, in living color, suitable for framing.

BLUE NOTES: Saw Bill Joseph, wife and sons at a NY Xmas party. He's the lawyer, she's the photographer. Heard of Sim Cotton's new Virginia home. He's director of marketing at Sperry Secor. If you haven't read Roger Donald's article in the last *Bulletin*—do! Saw Dan Hannon, at Dutch Wolff's. Jon Ratte, at Loomis Chaffee headmaster and old friend of John Poppy, was in the Apple a few weeks back. Understand that the in Inn this season is the Petit St. Vincent Resort (BW1), run by Haze Richardson.

THE TEACHER-TEACHER FEATURE: Paul Alkon, English, U. of Minn.; John Bigelow, director, Middle School, Park School, Maryland; Paul Brockelman, philos-

ophy, U. of N.H.; Pierre Clavel, regional planning, Cornell U.; Skip Cole, art hist., U. of Calif.; Charlie Cushman, Am. School, Taipei; Joel Davis, math, Oregon St.; Seth Gibson, math, Middlesex; Tom Hartshorne, history, Cleveland St. U.; Dick Kain, electrical eng., U. of Minn.; Michael Mahoney, art, Trinity; Deforest Mellon, biology, U. of Va.; Tom Mettler, Emory U.; Dick Morse, nuclear eng., U. of Ariz.; Ray Oliver, English, U. of Calif.; George Schuyler, history, State U. of N.Y.; Joe Shaw, fine arts, U. of Toronto; Randolph Wadsworth, English, Miami U. (of Ohio). Hope I didn't forget U. From your good buddy, old Bill.

## 53 ABBOT

Julie Gaines Phalen  
(Mrs. Clifton A.)  
36 Pye Brook Lane  
Boxford, MA 01921

It is always fun to hear from those with whom you have lost contact over the years, so notes from "Tish" Miller Davis and Janey Wilson Mann were doubly appreciated.

"Tish" is still in Port Washington on L.I. with three active children. Beth, 18, is a freshman at Hollins after spending last summer working at Lord and Taylor's. John, Jr., 16, will graduate next year, and Cathy is 9. Dee Schoonmaker Miller, Tish's sister-in-law, spent six weeks in Syria last summer in preparation for writing her dissertation. She had a position at NYU this fall. Dabney, 18, is going to Purchase, and Jane is at Friend's Academy in Brooklyn, where Dee and Philip live.

Janey Wilson Mann is loving Florida (Gainesville) and does not miss the snow and cold one bit. Carolyn, their oldest, was married to Thomas Gallagher this summer. (We can't be old enough to have married offspring!!) Sally, 19, spent a year in Colorado but is now at college in Gainesville. Last summer she was a counselor at Camp Yonahlossee in North Carolina teaching backpacking and leading hikes up the Appalachian Trail. Nancy, 17, is a senior in high school and was a junior counselor at Camp Glen Arden in North Carolina. Janey is very active in real estate and her husband, Addison, is in the furniture business. I wonder if Janey still knits those beautiful wool sweaters—with the price of home heating oil going out of sight and our cold winters up here, she could have a lucrative business.

Ann Zuill Williams' oldest daughter, Tina, was married in England in December and the next daughter, Julie, is to be married in July. The last word from "Zoo" indicated a bit of concern whether Colin would make it to England from business in Peking in time to walk Tina down the aisle! Tina and new husband Michael Tucker were to honeymoon at "Zoo's" mother's house in Tuckers Town—sounds like a good place to be just about now, doesn't it!

A Christmas note from Pam Bushnell Ellis gave a full report on her family activities. The two girls are in college; Kim is a junior at Princeton, and Linda a freshman at Univ. of Miami in Florida. The two boys are at home, Bo being a sophomore in high school and Danny still in elementary school. Pam is still very busy with her real estate, but managed three trips to Captiva and Nassau last winter with Bill, once with three of the children. Not all bad! This Christmas the family gave each other a trip "Up North"—which must be to Michigan—and let's hope there was more snow for them than there was for New Englanders "Up North."

Clif and I and our three girls, plus my sister, Carol Gaines Roberson '57 and her son, Peter, spent Christmas day watching a torrential downpour in the Sugarbush Valley. We have been in Vermont for the last 13 Christmases and this is the first brown one we have seen—and we hope the last!

## 54 PHILLIPS

Kent McKamy  
Manning, Selva & Lee  
99 Park Ave.  
New York, NY 10016

A little travelin' music for openers . . . first, some verbatim words from filmmaker/gourmet/gourmand/sybarite Les Blank: "Since the garlic feast you and your wife attended at the New York premiere of my latest film, *Garlic Is As Good As Ten Mothers*, I took my films to the Venice Film Festival, where 'Smellaround' and *Always For Pleasure* were a huge success. Then back to Telluride, Colo., film festival, to put on the garlic film in 'Aromaround,' with Alice Waters (the star of the film, chef/owner of Berkeley's Chez Panise Restaurant) doing the cooking of whole heads of garlic. Right after this, I participated at a music festival in Monterey, Calif., where my films played in a tent, while reggae, rock and punk bands performed to much bigger crowds at the other end of the Monterey fairgrounds. The festival was a flop. I then caught a plane back to Europe, spending five days exploring Gypsy life and Flamenco music in southern Spain, before meeting Werner Herzog and a trainload of West German film people in Munich, bound for Hamburg and their festival of filmmakers. There I put on a complete retrospective, including a 'Smellaround' (German style), feeding 500 people. As a result, the films are now in German distribution. Then I rushed back to Columbia, S.C., for an ethnographic film conference, also attended by two PA alumni ('54 and '55) from UNC and the Univ. of S. Carolina. And from there to the Amazon of Peru for a month to film the preparations for Werner Herzog's film there . . . to be shot in 1981 with Jack Nicholson. I've been back in Berkeley for a week, and planning a mini-tour to Kentucky and Philadelphia. Might come to N.Y. Might go to Haiti and Trinidad. On Eastern Airlines. It doesn't cost any extra . . . so long, Les."

That, to my mind, is one of the great cryptic closers of all time. Les's film-showing technique is to cook the food that the audience is seeing in his films; hence, the terms "Aromaround" and "Smellaround."

Next comes word from Vree Whittall, who reports having returned to Hong Kong after a very enjoyable 25th Reunion. He says he's found the time for good weather in Hong Kong: Sept. 15-Nov. 10. Vree's being working with the Bicentennial Committee in H.K., and says there are 14 PA alumni lurking on the island. The intrepid Whittall, having survived a hernia operation, has joined the Royal Hong Kong Yacht Club, where he will be racing Flying Fifteen #789 next year.

Purely domestic travelers include Skip Elsas, who recently took his son to Andover to hear about the school's innovative approach to education. "We are both appreciative and enthusiastically in support," Skip notes. Bob Carmody has traveled from government offices to academia; he's now associate professor and director, Federal Procurement and Grants Management Program at American University in Washington. You're lucky J. Edgar Hoover's not in town,

## Sylvia Thayer '54: *an Abbot dean for Abbot Cluster*

Sylvia Thayer and her family came to Andover when her husband, J. Philip Zaeder, was appointed Protestant Chaplain in 1977. Her first job at the school was as the typesetter for *The Phillippian*. Today she is a cluster dean. Thus she is probably the only person to be employed initially by the students and then become a member of the faculty.

Thayer is the first Abbot alumna to become cluster dean at Andover. Appropriately, she is the dean of Abbot Cluster, appointed last spring to replace Carroll Bailey during his 1979–80 sabbatical year. Abbot is the largest of the Academy's six residential units, and Thayer heads a community of 235 students and some 40 faculty.

A cluster dean's responsibilities embrace supervision and coordination of house counseling, the cluster work program, residential decision making, cluster social activities and elements of the secondary curriculum, such as leadership training and human relations seminars. Depending on the day and usually the hour of the day, a dean must be an administrator, educator, counselor, disciplinarian or host. In this quick-change artistry, many of Thayer's skills and interests have come into play. Wife and mother of three, she has taught high school mathematics and astronomy, served as an administrative and editorial assistant at Yale Divinity School and performed modern and liturgical dance.

As dean, Thayer has been struck by how Abbot traditions have endured within the cluster. "Abbot is very strongly remembered here," she remarks. "The students know what all the buildings were used for, and they know that the Circle is *the* place for the Abbot Bazaar. They also have developed a 'proprietary feel' for this event. Last spring students in the cluster were

the prime movers in organizing and running the Bazaar." This winter she noticed that the Abbot tradition of Kris Kringling was alive and well within the cluster. (A Kris Kringle acts as another student's anonymous benefactor for a period of one to two weeks before the Christmas vacation, secretly leaving her or him small gifts and notes of good cheer.) "Even some of the cluster faculty got in on the act," she notes.

Accepting the appointment as Abbot dean, Thayer anticipated "a huge change in the amount of time [she] would spend in association with the school." That has proven to be a modest assumption. "The only time I'm not a cluster dean," she says, "is when I'm out of town or asleep, and even asleep I'm not so sure." Her phone starts ringing at 7:30 a.m. and sometimes continues as late as midnight. The calls are as varied as they are numerous. In her first term as dean, Thayer tracked down missing vacuum cleaners; hauled tables, grills and food from Commons to a picnic spot and back; negotiated with students who want more liberal smoking regulations and those who want to banish smoking altogether; worked with house counselors new to the demands of running a dormitory and counseled students (and their parents) who found themselves in academic or personal trouble. She has found that "the dean is a catchall for every kind of question, yet they all relate to working out a community life together."

In this pot pourri of activities Thayer has been most impressed by the work of the disciplinary committees, composed of both students and faculty and chaired by the cluster dean, that meet to decide on the action to be taken when a student has broken a school rule. "Committee discussion," she feels, "pushes everyone

involved to identify and examine his *own* values and to talk about what it means to be involved in this community. I've been heartened by the amount of caring and struggling that goes into discipline here. It's an amazing process."

"Amazing" is also how one faculty member in the Abbot Cluster describes Thayer: "Sylvia manages to be both a faculty and a student dean. I don't know how she does it, but it's amazing."





Bob. There'd be none of this procurement stuff for the Feds or anybody else.

Dutch Wolff flung a party in all directions for his wife, Joan's, 50th birthday and invited people from every phase of her life—Oberlin, Andover and New York. The highlight of the evening was a musical program, and the Andover selections featured Bob Feldman playing the Royal Blue on his gold sax. Dutch says all will be pleased to know that all the Andover guys remembered all the words—even the break strain—after 25 years. Among the tooters and singers were Feldman, Dan Hannon '53, Bob Semple, Bill Kaufmann '53, Bill Joseph '53 and one or two others who faded before Dutch did.

Dan Woodhead sent in an interesting annotated mailing piece the other day. It's a promotional sheet for Fritz Allis's new book, *Youth From Every Quarter: A Bicentennial History of Phillips Academy, Andover*. The picture illustrating the book's cover features a crowd scene shot at the pre-Exeter game rally in fall '53, and among the prominent and identifiable faces are Tom Schaaff, Pete Gershefski, Pete Hufstader, Bob Feldman, Tom Crippen, Newby LeRoy, Joe Ranger, Hank Hammond, Jack Hall, Doug Ayer, Stan Hunting, Al Leavitt, Jud Sage and Bill Martin.

Nick Phillips, a new neighbor of mine here in Westport, Conn., reports that he and his wife, Elzia, will be journeying to Bermuda this spring for a well earned rest. As for me, I have not heard from Raquel Welch or Jill St. John in months and am at a loss to understand why.

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ABBOT

Molly Young Sauereisen  
(Mrs. Ferd J.)  
110 Marvelwood Place  
Pittsburgh, PA 15215

What a wonderful way to begin 1980—with all your news and good wishes!

Marion Badoian Emmanuel sends greetings to us all! Nancy Donnelly Bliss's Sarah (19½) is at Pine Manor College; Daniel (16½) a junior at Hill School, while Nancy continues teaching and still finds time to dine with Karen Keating Graves and Doris Niemand Ruedin. "Nemo" is college hunting with son Jim who graduates from Forman in June. Karen's daughter, Cindy, is a freshman at Williams, and she has two boys in high school, and a daughter in 4th grade. Lee Carroll Berckmans is a new trustee of the Ransom-Everglades School where Leesa attends 9th grade; son David graduates in June from Bucknell, after which they plan to sail their 41-foot Morgan sloop in the Bahamas. Diane Cookman Stallworth called from the airport on her way to Bermuda—great to hear from her and her news of lunch with Vicky Schwab Aronoff at the Pottery in Cincinnati. Audrey Davis Trowbridge writes that Duane is working in Boston, Teddy attends U. of R.I. and Hopie is a freshman at Skidmore. Audrey and I lunched at the Copley in June with our husbands—without the merry-go-rounds!

Gail Husted Ehrhardt hopes to leave her new puppies long enough to catch up to Jackie Wei Mintz in Baltimore, while further west, Mimi Ludlow Crandall is in her new Minnesota parish with eldest, JC, looking at colleges, Billy active in football and swimming, and 11-year-old Meg active in scouts. Peggy Moore Roll served on Alumnae Council in October after daughter Margie left for

her freshman year at Lafayette, and Sarah returned as a sophomore at U. of Mass. Laurels go to Paula Prial Folkman and Winnie Johnson Sharp. Paula was named to chair Academic Programs for the Wellesley Alumnae Assoc. where she recently completed a five-year term as pres. of her class. Paula also serves on the board of trustees of Temple Israel in Boston. Winnie was just appointed to the Fifth District Court of Appeals, and finds it a challenge to be one of three women appellate judges in the state of Florida. Congratulations!! Mary Weir Skala writes that daughter Holly (19) is a sophomore at the U. of Vermont along with children of Ann Hunt Graf and Jane Munro Barrett—small world! Mary's son Peter is going helicopter skiing with Paul, while Mary stays home with their active 12-year-old Hillary.

Audrey Synnott, Sister Mary Audrey, continues as poetry editor for *Sisters Today* while studying at Trocaire College, and even closer to home, Betsey Beeson Owens continues to work hard in the retail gift business, while son Ty is off to U. of N.H. after two years at Denison U. Troy (15) at Shady Side Academy, Reese at Yale grad. school, and Greer married and living in Boston. Great news from Sam Thayer! The Class of '54 collected \$650 for the Hockey Award plaque now hanging in the new gym! Our thanks to you all for your contributions to such a worthy cause! Sam works hard as Dean of Abbot Cluster, but loves it! She reports that the entire school will dine at Draper while the Commons is renovated! The Tiffin room, Bailey, Library, and Day Student Room are all eating areas—can you imagine!?! Our news is brief but happy,—Betsie loves Vanderbilt; Eric, a junior at Shady Side Academy, received the Eagle Award in scouting, and Sandy is an enthusiastic 8th grader.

I look forward to all your news in 1980—Thanks for your prompt replies and our thanks to "Nemo" for her past perfect performance!!

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PHILLIPS

T. H. Lawrence  
1039½ Sweetzer  
Hollywood, CA 90069

If you're having trouble getting your mind around the idea of our 25th Reunion looming before us, try this to put you in the mood. Larry and Roberta Nauman report that sons Steve and Paul are in their first and third years of college respectively, son Robert is taking technical training in the Illinois Air National Guard and daughter Anne is a high school senior.

On the other hand, Jack and Vivi Tracy waited till 7:21 a.m. last July 25, to start increasing the size of their family when Dana Katharine Tracy weighed in at six pounds four and a half ounces. I hope Dana will not spoil Jack and Vivi's admirable reunion attendance record.

Now about that reunion: Chairman Pete Briggs has started the planning and promises the finest 25th in PA's history. So put a circle around June 6-8 and don't miss it. Speaking for myself, my reservations at the Merrimack Valley Motor Inn were made on Dec. 10, and my railroad tickets were bought on Jan. 9.

Railroad tickets? Of course. What better way to begin to evoke a recollection of the good old days. If Twink Catlett wants to join me, I'm in car 431 and the Southwest Limited goes through Albuquerque at 12:45 p.m., June 3. Milt Barlow may wave to me from the

platform at Union Station or join me at 6:30 a.m. on June 4, in Kansas City.

Attention Chicagoans: the Lake Shore Limited leaves Union Station on June 4, and while it may not be the New England States, if we fill up car 4805 with the Class of '55 and their families, who cares? All 'board! See you in June . . . Y.

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ABBOT

Jeanne Skillin Moore  
(Mrs. Charles R., Jr.)  
Harbor View North  
Essex, CT 06426

First response to questionnaire was a phone call from Dee Fleming King, who is running her own personnel consulting business, juggling four teenagers and campaigning for PA Fund. Cindy Hubbard Bluh who will be at the 25th is also actively campaigning for the Fund. She heard from Gerry Harrison Linnell that Charlotte Emery is married. We need Charlotte's new name and address! Sally Watrous Schumacher is working the Andover Fund for Idaho, Montana and Wyoming. Sally is an active social worker mostly working with adult mentally retarded. She has three children, and they all enjoy fishing and camping.

Ann Cleveland Lange is a National Council master judge of design and horticulture and makes garden sculptures, and lectures and teaches design with plant material. Sue Appleton Evans will be at Reunion. Sue and her family sail Casco Bay and down East.—Hey, all you fellow sailors, sail into Essex and give me a call! Mary Minard writes: "having a wonderful and exhausting experience at Andover: teaching, coaching, running a dorm, chairing a committee and doing dozens of other things."

Welcome back to Sue Davis Brandse. Sue says: "We moved back in April—all 265 cartons. It's great to be back—but I highly recommend European living." Another "foreigner," Nancy Eastham Iacobucci, has become a true Canadian sportswoman by taking up curling, also keeps very busy with two hockey-playing sons and a daughter who loves "Brownies." Nancy also enjoys her church choir work. She'll be at Reunion! Sue Blake Northcutt writes from Hawaii that it's a great place for raising her two boys. Her active outdoor life of swimming, tennis and picnicing has kept her "feeling 25"—no mid-life crisis here! Kathy Stirling Dow and her family had a Hawaiian vacation this year where they visited her brother Tom (PA '59) and had an evening out with Kyran and Diane Sorota O'Dwyer. Kathy Lloyd spent a year and a half in Germany, but seems very happy now back in Cambridge Mass. Kathy received her MBA from Simmons in '77 and is busy setting up her own computer programming business. She has been busy as "big-sister-mother" to two teenagers. Mary Ann Yudicky Goodrich sent Christmas greetings from England.

Betsy Beal Juergens and her family have just moved to Racine, Wis. Betsy has a son entering law school and a 3rd grader! Pat Coryell Humphrey writes from Alexandria that she keeps busy with her teenage daughters and her volunteer work, including teaching a non-denominational Bible course here and in Panama. The Humphreys also have a farm in Virginia and raise cattle. Pat's brother Ritchie (PA '54) also lives in Alexandria. Lee Sawyer Klaeson writes that she has started a small service company since be-



ing widowed. She is busy with volunteer work, raising two children and writing poetry and children's books. Lorrie Gibbs Button has recently moved from Connecticut to Bernardsville, N.J. Lorrie hopes to be at our 25th also and maybe Gail Baldwin and Pat Fryling Petit will be with her.

It was great hearing from so many of you. Keep your cards and questionnaires coming in. I will give you a profile of our class from the questionnaires at Reunion. Hope to see you *all* there. Also thanks for the information on lost classmates and for your address changes. Keep in touch!

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PHILLIPS George N. Robinson  
Vice President  
Drexel Burnham Lambert, Inc.  
60 Broad St.  
New York, NY 10004

New Yorker Bob Birch reports that he completed his thirteenth year at Oppenheimer & Co. where he is a VP in sales. Bob lives in Manhattan with his wife Eugenie and son Foster, named after his late grandfather, PA '28. another gnome of Gotham, Dave Banta practices his craft at Union Service Corp. VP Dave wears two hats. He is a senior securities analyst following forest products and leisure time companies in addition to acting as portfolio manager for the Tri-Continental Fund. Dave lives in Tenafly, N.J., not too far from Moose McKamy in Ridgewood. Last spring Moose was coach of his daughter's softball team and classmate Dick Sigal was the squad's manager. This collaboration produced a 5-7 record for the Blue & Yellows, as they are known, and Moose reports that the season ticket holders became restive demanding more victories. Locker room politics was no problem for Dave Paresky's Weston, Mass., Red Sox Little League entry. His daughter Laura (she's a track star, too) smacked a passel of homers while his son Mark plugged up holes in the outfield. Thespian older daughter Pamela prefers musicals to the batter's box and appeared in several productions in the past year. This fall marked the tenth consecutive year that Dave's very successful Crimson Travel Service commanded the *QE II* for a cruise from Boston to the Caribbean. Dave passes along the news that Dick Gallop left his partnership position at Milbank, Tweed here in New York for a similar position in a Washington, D.C., law firm.

Also in the Boston area is Tom Burke, who is a principal in Technical Marketing Consultants located in Concord. He has been in touch with Dick Blumsack and Dr. Tom Bagnoli and reports that they are as busy as he is. Burke's business is to assist high technology companies in developing marketing strategies for newly developed products. Toby Callaway moved from Chicago to Palm Beach, Fla., in October. Toby, a vice-president of the Northern Trust, spearheads that bank's effort to enter the Florida trust business through a subsidiary called the Security Trust Co. of Palm Beach. On Florida's west coast Toby will discover that people in Sarasota sleep peacefully at night in the knowledge that John Pitts is a senior vice-president of the Ellis Sarasota Bank & Trust Co. John's number one daughter Laura goes to Florida State University, and number two daughter Lizzie attends the Pine View School. John's wife Freddie is one of the leading residential real estate brokers in Sarasota

County, which John modestly suggests makes everything else possible. Pitts has taken an active role in the Bicentennial Fund effort and played host to a number of visitors from the Hill, including Ted Harrison, PA '38.

In Lowell, Mass., Joe Pellegrino presides over the fortunes of the Prince Macaroni Co. Joe is *capo tutti capi* at Prince and he has been active in Lowell's ambitious program to restore its rich Victorian architectural heritage. He has also been busy overseeing the construction in Lowell of a new 750,000-square-foot manufacturing facility which will open officially in May. Joe's son J.J. is a lower middler at PA and was a candidate for this year's PA ice hockey team which traveled to Finland in December. Another puckster, John McBride, was a member of the St. Nicks Oldtimer team in cartoonist Charlie Schultz's Senior Olympics at the end of July in Santa Rosa, Calif. McBride acquitted himself with predictable aplomb with the assistance of John Poinier, PA '53. Also present at Santa Rosa representing the N.Y. Commuter All-Stars were Charles W. Knapp, Jr., PA '42, Norm Wood, father of Randy Wood, PA '82, and Joel Fairman, father of David Fairman, PA '82.

By dialing (617) "Dumb Hut" one can find distinguished linguist and MIT professor Haji Ross. He lives in rural Ashby, Mass., near Fitchburg, with his wife Elke-Edda and son Daniel, age 12, and daughter Pippi, age 3. Haji relates that he enjoyed a performance by Frank Converse in *The Shadow Box* last spring at Boston's Charles Playhouse. According to Ross, Doc Bennett is teaching German these days at Sonoma State College located in Sebastopol, Calif. Haji covered a lot of ground this past summer with professional visits to Holland and the banks of Lake Constance in Germany, followed by a brief stint at Naropa University in Boulder, Colo.

In closing, let me express my belated admiration for those who have labored in the past to produce these notes, most recently Rocky Mountain softgoods entrepreneur Biggie Moore. This column promises a hearty lunch at Joe and Mary's for particularly newsworthy items submitted in the future. Please, before the next meltdown, take a trip down memory's fast lane and send news.

56

ABBOT

Susan Waterous Wagg  
(Mrs. Timothy J.)  
426 Berwick Ave.  
Montreal, Quebec  
Canada H3R 1Z9

Leslia Pelton Morrison has been elected president of the Nassau County Day Care Council which coordinates all child care services—public and private—in the county. Lee also serves as a member of the vestry of her Episcopal church. Betsy Parker Powell attended the August wedding of Jane Tatman Connelly to Frank Dilling Walker of Indianapolis. Frank, a graduate of DePauw University, is president of Walker Research, a market consulting firm. Jane is on the staff of Topics Newspaper in Indianapolis and served as co-chairman for Indiana during the Andover Bicentennial Campaign. We wish Jane and Frank much happiness together.

Patricia Pearce Brodersen has her own publicity information and public relations business in Fairfield, Conn. Patti is listed in the current edition of *Who's Who in Women in America* and has been doing public relations for several years. Good luck, Patti.

57

PHILLIPS

Gee Johnson  
C-14 Bank of the  
Southwest Bldg.  
Houston, TX 77002

Hello Everyone; I received a nice note from Elon Gilbert who is a visiting professor, currently at the University of Florida. Elon says he is teaching and doing research in the Food and Resource Economic Department and among his projects is helping the University develop agricultural programs in Africa. Chico Valdejuely said that his oldest son, Arturo Miguel, enjoyed Andover's summer school last year, while Chico said he enjoyed a great evening with Ted and Marge Harrison. Evidently, the candle business must be pretty good in Puerto Rico, as Chico and the family recently moved into a new home.

People on the move include George Breed who has changed jobs and is the director for sales planning and control of Data General Corporation. In the meantime, daughter number three, Amanda Neely Breed, arrived on the scene last year. That should coincide with the arrival of Timothy Wright, Gil and Nancy Wright's second son who dropped in last Oct. 4. Lew Neisner is professional head hunting in Rochester but still manages to run sub-four-hour marathons. That's pretty good for us 40 year olds. Lew noted that the Bicentennial Campaign in their area did extremely well, which is super. By the way, thanks from me to all of you who participated.

Chad Smith wrote us that as of the first of this year, he has changed jobs—from the Peabody Museum curator of maritime history where he has been for the last 16 years, to the Philadelphia Maritime Museum. Chad mentioned also that he is completing a volume for Time-Life Books called *The Privateers*, and his eighth book, *More Marine Paintings and Drawings in the Peabody Museum*, has been published. After four years in Holland, Ron Campbell wrote that he has moved back to New Jersey, where he works for North American Philips, supporting four hungry mouths.

Bill Dial lawyering in LA said that he ran into Dave Cathcart also an LA lawyer, as they were riding the bus home from work during last year's energy crunch. That gets the biggest con job of the year award, but I was delighted to hear from you, Bill. Fred Shuman called to wish a Merry Christmas, and Ralph and Carol Weaver put on a delightful Christmas party. I quit smoking after 25 years and promptly gained a few tons. All of you would enjoy a profile of 215 pounds of svelte, Adonis-like disaster. Regards . . . Gee.

57

ABBOT

Helen Guthrie Miller writes from Butte, Mont., that she is recently married and in the radio business with her husband both in Butte and Whitefish.

Penny Post says she is in a "mid-career change." Her new field of endeavor is as a free-lance book editor. Penny lives in Bolinas, Calif., a small coastal village of artists, musicians and writers about an hour north of San Francisco.

Lyn Green Wilbur and Jody Bradley Bush met after 20 years at a George Bush campaign gathering in California.



## 58 PHILLIPS

Winthrop B. Orgera  
3220 Bern Court  
Laguna Beach, CA 92651

I will start this out with a wedding announcement from Mike Tillotson. He and Barbara Ann Stewart were married on Aug. 2, 1979, in Tesque, N.M. I didn't receive any other particulars. Congratulations!

Dave Adzigian is still with the Link Division of the Singer Co., manufacturers of simulation and training systems and was recently promoted to the position of director of government sales. As an alumni rep in central New York, he has generated an interest in Andover, but judging by the turnaways, the competition for admission is such that he wonders if we in '58 would ever be accepted today. The quality of some of the rejects is unbelievable!

Bob Davis took advantage of "kids fly free" on TWA last March and took the whole family—wife Greta, Rachel 12, Nan 10, and Robbie 9—to Andover for his first visit since graduation. He stayed three days with Ruth and Karl Roehrig. Wonderful time! He is still living at Crooked Creek Ranch, in Ojai, Calif. Ojai is about two hours north of LA.

Mike Cardozo was appointed as deputy counsel to the President. Mike graduated from Dartmouth in '63 and U.Va. Law School in '70. He was a naval officer from '63 to '66, and a legislative assistant to U.S. Rep. John Monagan (D., Conn.) from '66 through '67. Mike was in private practice in D.C. from '70-'77. He was appointed senior associate counsel to the President in Feb., '77, and served in that capacity until his appointment as deputy counsel.

Jim Howbert is still at NBD and making some progress (ALD) and still working on an MBA from U. of M. at a relaxed pull. The most notable news is he is having a new slate roof, with copper flashing gutters and flat decks, applied to his house in historic Indian Village, where he grew up before it was historic, with the aid of a matching grant in aid from the U.S. Dept. of State via the Michigan History Division, Michigan Dept. of State. It's the first Michigan grant to an existing owner-occupied, single family residence.

John Montgomery was recently appointed civilian aide to the Secretary of the Army for Kansas.

Snowden Hall has been practicing internal medicine and gastroenterology in Richmond, Va., for the past seven years. He's living outside of town on a small farm with one wife, Betsy, two Chesapeake Bay retrievers and six sheep.

Way back in Oklahoma, the OK Kemps are doing fine. Frank was a 10-year Amocoman in June! His daughter's fifth grade teacher is Pat Jones, Waldo Jones' wife! Their custom is to invite the children's teachers and their families for dinner, but unfortunately Waldo missed Vreni's "svizzera spaghetti" because of a sudden tooth extraction. Nevertheless, the rest of them had a delightful evening with Pat and their two kids, Andy and Angie.

David Childs—Attempts: acting, singing/songwriting, fiction, reporting, teaching, homemaking, etc. Successes: two healthy children and a puzzled wife. Score at halftime: a tie (would you believe 3-39?) Game plan, second half: capitalize on Life's mistakes.

Don Richardson's wife gave birth May 18, to their third daughter, Sarah Christine.

Dave Page is a professor of pathology at

Vanderbilt Medical School and happily planning a sabbatical at the U. of Edinburgh for next year with Lauren, Emily 13, and Robbie 11.

And I spent a nice evening with Paul Johnson and his wife and two children on one of my layovers in Calgary, Alberta. Paul is teaching math at the U. of Calgary and has been there for about seven years. He has a greenhouse and grows beautiful orchids in his spare time, which he seems to have plenty of. He does a little teaching but spends most of his time doing research and writing. Paul really enjoys living in Calgary and you might enjoy visiting there too, especially during the Stampede.

## 58 ABBOT

Mary Steketee MacDonald  
(Mrs. Henry J.)  
28712 North Lincoln Rd.  
Bay Village, OH 44140

Greetings in a new decade!! Our news this time is slim. A better response would be appreciated. Aren't we all setting the world on fire?

Vickie Kohler is! Last May she wrote that she is "still pushing around fossilized friends at Harvard" and enjoying skiing and travel. Two weeks of skiing out west and 10 days in Virgin Gorda were spring activities. Vickie has also taken up squash, managing to break her nose in the process. Then, in October, Vickie sent an update on her summer travels—two weeks on a fascinating tour through China followed by touring through Taiwan, Australia, New Zealand and Western Samoa. "Spent two weeks 'going bush' in Western Australia indulging in my latest hobby of wildflower photography, and another two weeks in the country skiing and visiting old friends. Time in New Zealand was again spent visiting and trying to view the gorgeous scenery through the spring rain clouds." Carol Greene Donnelly is now Chairman of the Class Secretaries and Reunions. She must be keeping busy! Ruth Gray Switzer writes, "Life is different when living with teenagers! The girls are now 16, 14, and 12—so we are beginning to look at colleges with Kim, our junior who was just elected to National Honor Society! Our son, the 'King,' is 10." In order to keep her days busy, Ruth is enjoying doing temporary office help for Manpower. From Quincy, Ill., Sandra Castle Hull writes that daughter, Cathi, is an upper at Andover this year. "She is so enthusiastic about all aspects of the school. I live somewhat vicariously!" Sandra is the fund agent for our class and continues to do an excellent job—be sure to give her your support.

We MacDonalds had a short visit with Steffie Thrall Smith and her family at Lake St. Catherine in Vermont one day in July. It was a short break in a very busy time for all. Roger Smith, Steffie's husband, is now involved in making woodburning stoves in addition to his other businesses. Steffie's three boys keep her very active. She is also contemplating a move into the job market. The MacDonald family has had some sort of a year—a glorious trip to Hawaii last February followed by Jerry's G.E. transfer to Cleveland in April. Then, in July, we finally moved to Bay Village and have been settling in since. We hope to get in a ski trip to the Adirondacks during February.

Please send in your news. It will be gratefully received and printed in the next Andover Bulletin.

## 59 ABBOT

Winifred Ward Keith and her family traveled West in August, spent a week on a ranch, and thoroughly enjoyed the trip. Oldest daughter, Lucy, 14, is at Kent Place School and manager of the hockey team. Lesley, 11, is in sixth grade at Harding Township School.

Elizabeth Evans Gregory and husband are in the building business at "The Landings," a retirement and year-round community near Savannah. It has 36 holes of golf, marina, etc. Sounds like you're set for life, Elizabeth.

## 60 PHILLIPS

Alan L. Fox  
900 Lake St.  
San Francisco, CA 94118

The combination of a furious end-of-the-campaign Bicentennial Fund drive, the imminence of our 20th Reunion(!), guilt, anger, theories about the success motif, and a simple desire to communicate has led to a welcome if unexpected plethora of news from class members.

First, nearly everyone has been mercilessly assaulted with pleas for money. The Bicentennial Campaign and the annual Alumni Fund drive coincided this past fall in such a way as to guarantee that we all remember the school, and to force those of us who didn't plead we were "between assignments" to simply lie. The irresistible human desire to impress one's peers with one's successes once again met the immovable force of instant poverty. All of which leads to the fact that Andover, under gentle prodding and a catastrophically low donation rate from the West Coast, dispatched its own history professor, Dr. Edwin G. Quattlebaum, to California in October to weave a spell of happy altruism over class members in the San Francisco Bay Area. A hectic several days of non-stop fund raising in turn produced \$25 from a non-graduate, nearly universal assurances of poverty, a couple of half promises, numerous lively conversations, and some real news, most of which cannot be printed. Quattlebaum's approach varied with the donor prospect, of course, ranging from a hard-sell threat to Owen J. Brown III to break his arm if several hundred dollars weren't forthcoming, to a meek, submissive assurance to others that they wouldn't remember him. Nearly all of the latter group agreed with the assurance, while Terry Brown is still to be heard from.

Class members under Quattlebaum's gentle assault included Marty Quinn, John King, John Menken, Tony Lee, Jack Seitz, Dayton Datlowe, Tex Daniel, Tom Mudd, Chris McKee, Alan Fox, John Bissell, Ted Parker, Sam Givens, Perry French, Thom Chirung, Jim Bierman, Thorny Robison, Craig Hesser, John Cahners and Bill Sherman. Non-class member solicitees, including numerous stray individuals who had never heard of Andover, were legion, and Non Sibi, *sotto voce*, and other non-English phrases were uttered frequently and sometimes impressively. They won't be sending Quattlebaum anywhere again soon, and Charlie Kessler needn't feel any threat to the security of his position as Class Agent.

Clive Enos writes from New York that he submits that he is "the first member of the class to encounter 'mid-life crisis.'" After



nine years of teaching media studies at the University of Wisconsin, University of Michigan, City University of New York, and Fordham University-Lincoln Center, Clive is chucking academic life to encounter "industry," having determined that academia is a genteel way of starving to death. He will join Development Consultants International as senior consultant and "will be in charge of developing media programs to save the starving people in Southeast Asia. . . ." As for being the first of the Class of 1960 to encounter mid-life crisis, there are a lot who'll take Clive's bet.

Mid-life crises and worldly success or deemed lack thereof fit together somehow, and the pressures to refer to successes, ascensions, careers, promotions, etc., have been a frequent subject herein. Toby Tompkins deals with the subject (we think), among other things, in a lengthy Nov., 1979, letter from New York which, due to space limitations, is excerpted here. Toby writes: ". . . For all these years I've been ashamed to tell my story, primarily because, to my chagrin, I am not a lawyer. But finally this morning I took a long look at myself in the mirror . . . and I said, 'Look, Kiddo, cut the crap. Not everybody can be a lawyer, or for that matter a doctor. Some people have to be chicken sexers and lightbulb changers, else how will this grand country of ours continue to provide its lawyers with grounds for litigation?'"

Looking back over the "potholed pathway of my life," Toby has included these highlights. After Yale, "my Wander Years followed.

"Then there was the war, of course. I was not involved. . . . I decided, after painful deliberation, not to join Womrath in India. . . . That summer I refused to go to Paris. . . . I turned down a position with the Office of Strategic Services (OSS) in Washington [because] its chief had not been informed that his department had been swallowed up by the CIA. . . . For want of anything more pressing not to do, I refused twice to marry. . . . I did not drive a bus. Nor was I a skipjack, hot bailer, gandy-dancer or wireman. I never did get my Plumber's License. I didn't join the ILGWU, nor was I anywhere near Buffalo when the balloon went up. . . . At the moment I am not involved in the oil business, although my refusal to support pro-nuclear legislation made that rejection a bit dicey for a while. . . . I've given up jogging and Combat Frisbee. . . . I have no pet fish, and I think the next thing to go will be the television set. I won't dance; don't ask me.

"Non-involvement is an expensive business, as I'm sure the lawyers in the class can appreciate, and I find myself a bit short as I contemplate my next project, which involves my decision not to run for public office at this time or at any time in the future."

As we lawyers say, *Res Ipsa Loquitur*.

Kit Moore writes from Western Colorado that Hugh Wise is happy in Grand Junction and that Fritz Mock moved into Kit's small valley and is doing organic farming about 10 miles north of Kit. Andy Combe is in his second year of Washington shore duty, "attempting to look after the Navy's affairs in the Congress . . . a task that is frustrating at best." Andy will return to sea duty this summer as Commanding Officer of a new guided missile frigate, where he'll be until late 1983, when, after 20 years of service, he'll have to decide whether to retire or to make the Navy a career.

The continual appearances of Ned Evans'

name in the financial pages of the country's newspapers, in addition to prompting more and more thoughts about Success, inspired a quick review of the 1960 *Pot Pourri*. Sure enough, proving that we're not all that dumb is the following: "Most likely to Succeed: Evans, Reynolds, Olivetti." For the record, the class as well put Toby Tompkins first in the category "Bohemian." For that matter, Andy Combe got the class's vote as both "Executive" and "Future Alumni Secretary."

It is interesting to reflect how corporate directorships, organic farming, guided missile frigates and lightbulb changing each represents, in its own way, our diverse approaches to the great end and real business of living.

The Class's 20th Reunion will take place at Andover in June. Plan on it.

## 60

ABBOT

Exciting news from Dorothy Tod Cheney. Her film, *What If You Couldn't Read* won a red ribbon at the American Film Festival. Congratulations, Dorothy.

## 62

PHILLIPS

Richard H. Barry  
5819 Waggoner Drive  
Dallas, TX 75230

Lee and Kathy Gilbert had their fourth child and third daughter, Rachel Sarah, on Oct. 19. With all the women in the family, Lee says he and son Jason are really quite spoiled. In January the Gilbert Foam "Loggers" hockey club began league play, while business is booming at Gilbert Foam Insulation Co. Ray Tripp is just one child behind Lee. On Aug. 7, his third child and second son, Owen, was born. Actually Ray is just setting a good example for the folks in Acton, Mass., where he is a pediatrician. Budge Upton, who is currently serving on the Alumni Council, recently joined investment builder Spaulding and Slye Corp. as project manager, coming from Rouse Company where he was project manager of Faneuil Hall Marketplace. Chuck Bakst is state house bureau chief for the Providence *Journal-Bulletin*. Al Blum has been named director of Kalamazoo College's Funds for the Future program, a \$16.4 million capital campaign. Al and his wife, Karen, had been living in Greensboro, N.C., where he had been director of development and campaign director at Guilford College.

Bill Mann, who is practicing law in Raleigh, N.C., writes that he and Sis took their two elder children, Bill (11) and Elizabeth (9), on a great trip to Newcastle, England, but left Richard (3) at home since he "is still in the 'not ready for prime time' category." Bill says he has traded in his squash racquet for racquetball and represents two clubs in the North Carolina area — "am trying to play daily to stay trim, healthy and, at our age, alive!"

Ed Grew is U.S. Exchange Scientist with the Australian National Antarctic Research Expedition in Enderby Land, Antarctica. It is his fifth Australian summer field season as a geologist on the Southern Continent. One of his Antarctic photographs was featured as the cover of the Oct. 26, 1979, issue of *Science* magazine. When not in the field, Ed does laboratory studies of Antarctic rocks at the Department of Earth and Space Sciences at UCLA. Ed's wife Priscilla, also a geologist, directs the California Department of Conser-

vation. Her specialties are soil conservation (the *Sacramento Union* has dubbed her "Soil Sister") and earthquakes (she was recently appointed to the U.S. Geological Survey Earthquake Studies Advisory Panel).

As Yale last fall became the first college to win 700 football games, the *Nashville Banner* recalled that Tone Grant, now senior vice-president, secretary, and corporate counsel of Tennessee Valley Bancorp, was starting quarterback on the Yale team that won number 600. The writer also recalled former-Yale-fulback-and-later-Dallas-Cowboy-great Calvin Hill's introducing Tone to Roger Staubach as "the guy who persuaded me to go to Yale over Navy," for which all Old Blues will be forever in Tone's debt! George Works and I had a couple of nice visits with Dudley and Sue Snyder this fall, hunting in South Texas as well as dinner and a Cowboy game in Dallas. In December Dr. Bill Chickering, who is practicing family medicine in Austin, was in town for a few days before taking off for a couple of weeks of vacation.

## 62

ABBOT

Jennifer Hesketh Thompson participated in her first marathon this year. She was pleased to finish it and is still training. She is also "running" from one busy activity to another . . . she serves on the board of South Arizona Roadrunners Club, of Tucson's Rape Crisis Center, and on the PTA Board, plus volunteers at the elementary school's library and serves as team mother for her son's soccer team!

Carol Ann Moore has a new job as a curriculum specialist at Landmark School, Pride's Crossing, Mass. Landmark School enrolls high potential students with a learning disability. Welcome to the Boston area, Carol.

Susan Mallory Roberts has a new job also, working as a computer programmer on the reservation system for Pan Am. Exciting news from Sally Allen Mandel about her first novel being published in June, 1980. It's called *Change of Heart*, published by Delacorte. Congratulations, Sally. She is already working on her second book.

Mary Noyes was married recently to Dr. Eric Martin in Farmington, Conn. Mary is a clinical instructor in the department of radiology at the Downstate Medical Center in Brooklyn. Her husband is associate professor of clinical radiology at the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Columbia University.

## 63

PHILLIPS

Roger Alan Ritvo  
21975 Calverton Rd.  
Cleveland, OH 44122

Charles Larkin, a man of few words, reports that he is "healthy." Such news makes my job of reporting easy. Jim Frenzel and his wife Susan are homeowners in Winston-Salem, N.C. Richard Gould's notes read like an excerpt from *Who's Who*: "Lawrenceville School, 1964, (a waste of time); Yale, 1968 (B.A.); Yale School of Architecture (master's), 1972; private practice; visiting critic at Yale, 1974-6; associate with Gwathmey Siegel in New York at present; unmarried and broken-hearted at an early age." Cheer up, Dick, there are many single women



in *Who's Who*.

On the political front, John Rabin repeated his service as campaign treasurer for the once again successful election of the mayor of Greenwich, Conn. Jeanie and John spent some time and energy cleaning up their new home after the three kids: Ali and Matt (twins, now 7 years old) and Katie, now 3.

"Jon Vipond brings with him a high degree of legal expertise as well as a deep interest in issues involving mental health." So, reports his new boss in the Pennsylvania Department of Public Welfare. John has emerged as a leader in the state and national mental health associations. His new assignments for the PaDPW shall include increasing program accountability and fraud reduction. Good luck!!!

News from abroad: Paul Doherty teaches at Anatolia College in Greece; he is the father of a son, Sean, born in March, 1979. Jack Morrison recently transferred to Mexico City with his wife, Chris, and Kelly (10) and Jeb (7). Jack is "running Pillsbury's Mexican company and looking into acquisitions. A two-year post."

We are saddened to learn of the death of Gary Wheeler. His father resides at 14 Rayfield Rd., Westport, CT 06880.

Until next time (with hopefully more news from each of you) . . .

## 63

ABBOT

Fredericka Moxon Heller is presently finishing her fourth year of medical school. She plans to start a four-year residency in obstetrics and gynecology this spring.

A second child and first daughter was born in September to Emilie Dean and Jon McBride. Congratulations to the proud parents. Jon opened his own search firm in March of 1979. Ann Harris Furgerson's note is brief but cordial: "Call or stop by when you come to Orange County" . . . Santa Ana, Calif., that is. Bettina Proske Walker was married last spring and is living in Arizona. She is teaching German at the University of Arizona.

## 64

PHILLIPS

Bob Marshall  
365 West End Ave.  
New York, NY 10024

"Why should two men with . . . similar driving records have different auto insurance rates?" asks the full-page ad placed by the American Insurance Association in prestigious publications such as *People* and *Sports Illustrated*. Perhaps you've seen the ad, with the two good-looking men peering at you from the top half of the page. According to the ad, "The man on the left pays more because he lives in a city." Well, some of us smelled a rat, because the man on the right is Hardy Phippen, who lives on West 43rd St. and probably doesn't even own a car. Among those calling this matter to the FTC's attention was Randy Hobler, although Randy guessed wrong as to which driver was Hardy Phippen.

Hardy also "currently can be seen in Coke, Paine Webber and AT&T commercials," according to a recent playbill for *Richard II*, which had a limited run last fall on West 22nd St. Hardy was making his New York directorial debut, and when we caught up to him

selling orange juice at intermission he noted the coincidence that he had first seen this play performed at Andover. Hardy's version of it was quite good fun, and the director impressed me with his knowledge on the subject—not just another pretty insurance-paying face.

Meanwhile, would you believe an Andover reunion in Bangkok? That's what Jack Garriety claims occurred at the opening of his almost-wife's art show, attended by Professor Chai Kambhu and reporter Seth Mydans. Chai, Jack reports, is teaching architecture at Chulalongkorn University, and has a baby boy and a wife named Khanita who has a Ph.D. in economics from MIT. We learned of Seth's new assignment with the AP when we heard one of his radio reports on the Cambodian refugee crisis. We talked briefly later in December when Seth was back in Westchester with his Russian wife, Natasha, for the birth of their son, Luke.

Jack, who can find Andover classmates wherever he goes, is working on a planning job for Thailand's Department of Highways. His globetrotting days may be numbered, however: in late December he was interviewing graduate schools in Boston and hoping to start a Ph.D. program this fall.

Also bouncing around the world these days is Didi Pei, who is handling the day-to-day design work for the new hotel in Peking being designed by I. M. Pei & Partners. Didi's other main project is a new wing for Boston's Museum of Fine Arts, only one block away from Doug Everett's residence while he attends the Harvard School of Public Health. Doug is in Boston with wife Kathy and first child Christopher Warren as part of a medical residency in aerospace medicine sponsored by Doug's employer, the U.S. Air Force.

The same day that we ran into Didi and his wife Dawn at an art gallery opening we bumped into Tim and Pat Fry outside the stage door of a Greenwich Village theater. Tim is now deputy general counsel for Columbia Pictures, but it turned out he was checking on an old girlfriend, not acquiring a new property.

We haven't been to the ballet recently, which may account for why we haven't seen Bob Wei, according to Didi. We have been riding the subway, which is where we discovered Sam Allis. The first time we saw him he was looking for a job with more of a New York future than his post as a style-page reporter for Washington's leading daily. When we encountered him on the IRT a month later he was celebrating his birthday and an offer to work on a new feature page for *The Wall Street Journal*.

Aboveground we ran into Ray Liddell, who moved to New York to work for the Museum of Broadcasting after years of graduate work in classical archaeology. Ray and his wife have just adopted her six-year-old nephew and are enthusiastically looking forward to being parents and moving to the suburbs.

Doug Mansfield is also leaving New York, but going back home to Boston where he will be working for a law firm. Also gone home is DeWolf Fulton, to Bristol, R.I., "on lovely Narragansett Bay." After ten years of teaching—all over the country, as readers of this column well know—Dewey has signed on as news editor of the Bristol *Phoenix*, the local weekly.

Annual hellos came in with contribution slips from University of Florida math professor Bruce Edwards, California lawyer Bill Carter, and Transcendental Meditator John Dewey. Congratulations to John on his Jan.,

1979, marriage to Kimberly Evans, a fellow teacher at the Capital of the Age of Enlightenment in Lancaster, Mass.

Rick Davis is returning to Santa Rosa with wife Sharon, their two daughters and newest arrival Geoffrey after finishing construction work on a large geodesic dome residence on Oahu. We also left L. E. Sawyer's third child in the expected category in a recent column: he is now their third son, John Slade. L. E. sees our George Bush frequently and says he is busy starting up his fledgling company, Arbusto, Ltd.

I spoke briefly to Pat Cathcart at his new law firm, Hancock, Rotherth and Bunshoft, on a business trip to San Francisco last fall. Pat's former fellow associate, A. C. Johnston, has moved to Washington, D.C., to help set up a law firm branch office there.

Finally, my press clipping service has come up with the following gems: Three-term alderman Richard T. Howe has resigned from the Melrose, Mass., board and his position as executive director of the Massachusetts Selectmen's Association to become the Easton, Mass. (pop. 15,000) administrator. "In accepting the position, after being selected from a field of 79 applications, Howe explained that 'It is a chance for me to get involved in running a town on a day-to-day basis.' He is moving from Melrose 'because it is a long commute in light of the gasoline shortage,' . . . but will remain in 'close touch' with the city, as his mother still lives there."

"Dr. Daniel K. Clift has been named director of planning for the North American Refractories division of Eltra Corporation. Dr. Clift, who has degrees from UNC and Harvard and was on the faculty of Kenyon College, lives with his wife Kim in suburban Cleveland Heights."

And on Jan. 1, 1980, the international law firm of Cleary, Gottlieb, Steen & Hamilton took "pleasure" in announcing four new partners, including Laurent Alpert. Some months earlier, John Townsend became the first member of our class (to my knowledge) to rate a mention in the controversial new monthly publication, *American Lawyer*. At least I suspect that John thinks it is controversial.

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ABBOT

Joan Whipple Gregg and her husband traveled to Holland in December with their church for an international convention. She was sorry to miss Janie Proctor Taylor's visit to her house (by five minutes) but did enjoy a visit with Dale Thomson Milne. Janie has four children (12, 10, 3, and 1) and Joan has three children (12, 10, and 7) which makes for a large gathering.

Gwyneth Walker has taken a year off from teaching to compose on a full-time basis. Her recent commissions have included "Fanfare for the Washington Festival Orchestra" and "A Wonder Told Shyly" for the Wilmington Madrigal Singers. She is currently residing in New Canaan, Conn.

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PHILLIPS

Douglas D. Pirnie, Jr.  
23 West 82nd St.  
New York, NY 10024

A belated Happy New Year to all. I hope you



are all circling the dates of June 6-8 and making plans to return for our 15th Reunion. As you may know, this writer, with help from many others, is organizing this activity, which means that I plan to play on the winning stickball team!

On a more personal note, I ran the New York Marathon in October and finished (which is all the personal triumph one could ask for). Not to be outdone, however, Mike Wood tackled his seventh marathon in November and finally broke the three-hour barrier, clocking 2:55 at the Marine Marathon in Washington, D.C.

Ran into Rev. Dan Warren in Manhattan one rainy fall morning. Dan had just taken over a new parish on Manhattan's Upper East Side and was in the process of getting to know the community. Scott McLanahan is now an assistant professor of neurosurgery, and his handwriting is just bad enough for me to think that he is at Louisiana State University because that's what his letter seems to be saying.

Staying warm these days is Tim Mahoney, who reports that he has no heating bills in his Malibu, Calif., home, "but that there is no air to breathe either." Tim looks forward to returning to New England, where "I can be cold and possibly broke, but very much alive." Peter Dennehy is now an associate with the Providence law firm of Hodosh, Spinella & Angelone. He and wife Penny live in Barrington, R.I.

Having just purchased a home in Marshfield, Mass., Colby Snyder is now an expert in finding mortgage money at less than 15 percent interest. Colby and wife Kim had their first child in December, and Colby is now working as controller of a privately held abrasives manufacturer south of Boston. Daniel Peet is living in the Red River Valley in Minnesota where he writes literature and composes music.

Don Shepard conducted a road rally recently to acquaint some of his friends with the landmarks of Cambridge, Mass. Among those who got lost were Mark Carnevale and wife Pennie. Jim Grew is in Cypress Gardens, Fla., where he runs the New School, Inc., which offers waterski instruction to competitive skiers of all ages.

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ABBOT

Anne L. Rahilly  
370 Marlborough St.  
Boston, MA 02115

Since this is my first time out, I appreciate all your cards. I think we're a good representation of our generation. No sociological remarks beyond that. Here's the news. Kathy Abler Harvey is a civic dynamo in Chicago. She is involved in the Art Institute, Lincoln Park Zoo and other projects. Her efforts have earned her a listing in *Who's Who of American Women*. She reports that Suze Voorhees is living in Kansas doing an internship in clinical psychology. Kathy Staples is happy in Austin, Tex., got married this summer, has her Ph.D. in English and is teaching while job hunting. Wendy Treener Feltman is a high school librarian in Atlanta living with son Toby and her groom of 1979, John Feltman. Liz Eder is practicing law in Jacksonville and has a 10-year-old son! How time flies. Laura Beckvold commutes between Missoula, Mont. and Hawaii. She seems happy with her career and all those other things. Emily Davis is in South Carolina. Haven't heard from her Draper roommate, Sarah Watson DeCew, who is in New Canaan with her husband and

kids. My good buddy Ellen Huntington Bryant made me a proud godparent Jan. 27, 1979, with the birth of Sarah Herrick Bryant. Ellen and Bob have lived in Wilmington for ten years. She is expecting her second child in June. Karen Swenson was East about a year ago and I was able to see her. She and husband Jay Shue live on a farm in Oregon with their two handsome sons. Karen is teaching part time at a nearby high school. Janet Barker visited Karen in McMinnville last summer. Janet is divorced, teaching and living in California. Tunket Spaulding, husband Joel Greenberger and young daughter Rachel live in Lincoln, Mass. Tunket is with *Atlantic Monthly*. She is in touch with Melanie Fales Smith who now lives in Oak Park, Ill., with husband Jim and boys Adam and Stuart. Susan Vanderlinde Monaghan and husband Mike have three children. Susan has her nurses' degree. I got a great note from Cici Stillman Stewart who says her life has changed dramatically. Cici is going through a divorce, moved to Darien with her two young kids and is looking for a part time job. I hope she is successful.

In Vermont we have Dar Gaines Belniak with husband John, cabinet maker "par excellence" and their three children. Joan Brazer Walker also has three kids, living with husband Tom in Swansea, Mass. Barbara Suhr White and Kathy Platz Zox are still buddies. Barbara, husband and baby boy live in California. Kathy and her professor husband live in Oneonta, N.Y. with almost two children. Nancy McArdle Worthen lives in Newnan, Ga. She has two kids and a new house. Up north in Washington, D.C., Ellen Adams Kelley is combining a career with Mrs. Carter's office with being a mother to Moira Lynch Kelley. She would like to hear from anyone in the area. Barbara Dow White had her first child, a boy, last spring and left the Big Apple for the Massachusetts suburbs of Billerica. Betsy Foote Pope is the new mother of Sarah Caldwell Pope in Friday Harbor, Wash. She asks, "Jessie, where are you?"

I received a card signed "B" and surmise it is Betsy Lage. Living on Martha's Vineyard, studying nutrition, dancing now and then, Betsy? I got a letter from Cathy Choy who has an ambitious job with Booz, Allen & Hamilton in Chicago. Becky Reynolds Hackett is happily in Madison, N.J., the mother of two girls. She recommends the book about Abbot, *A Singular School*, by Susan Lloyd. All this news should be interesting to Margrit Krakauer Schneeweiss in Istanbul where her husband is teaching art in a German school. She is quite comfortable in a large apartment with her two children. Anyone going her way? In Boston I have run into Polly Osborn, working in town but living in Manchester, and Anna Thal, doing day care work and very happy. Robin Gamble lived in my building briefly last year while attending Simmons College. She now resides at her farm in Vermont where she can spend her free time riding. Olivia Motch maintains her apartment in New York while working in the Hamptons for Roy Lichtenstein. Olivia, come visit me. I am contentedly single again, love Boston, a civilized town, and have a job with Brunschwig & Fils, a fabric house in the Decorative Arts Center.

Please keep us current on your addresses. Cindy, that means you. Our reunion will be a chance to get together on the PA campus, drink and swap life stories. We can see what's going on with our old/new alma mater and take a swing around the Circle. See you there . . . June 6-8.

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PHILLIPS

Skip Freeman  
Roche-Bobo, 133 Lewis Wharf  
Boston, MA 02110

Our sincere condolences to Rick Pieters, whose wife Pam passed away in Feb., 1979. Rick's parents have moved to Providence to help care for his daughter while Rick commutes daily to classes at B.U. Medical School. Ron Takvorian has joined the staff of the Sidney Farber Cancer Foundation and Harvard Medical School in oncology and medicine. Ron was also a piano soloist with the Boston Pops Orchestra last May playing Rachmaninoff's 2nd Piano Concerto. J. Michael "Ding" Coleman has been appointed assoc. director of newborn medicine at St. Paul Children's Hospital. Ding had done his residency and fellowship in neonatology at U. of Minnesota School of Medicine. Also in medicine, Mike Krinsky has opened his practice of neurology, electroencephalography, and electromyography in Bloomfield, Conn.

Sam Miller was married to Maude Pervere last July and is a lawyer with the firm of Morrison & Foerster in San Francisco. He was recently involved in a case in which a federal judge ruled I.Q. tests racially and culturally biased. The case is expected to have a national impact. Ric Redman, who formerly worked for Senator Magnuson and wrote a book about Congress, *The Dance of Legislation*, is now a lawyer in Seattle, where he represents the aluminum industry as their expert on Congress. Pete Franchot is in Washington working as legislative counsel for the Union of Concerned Scientists.

Gary Ahrens is an assistant professor of law at Texas Tech Univ. Law School and will be a Fulbright Research Fellow in Belgium working in legal philosophy this summer. Arthur Field is an associate fellow of Medieval and Renaissance Collegium at the University of Michigan and a former Ford Foundation Fellow at the University of Michigan. He has published a number of scholarly papers and will spend a year at the American Academy in Rome writing a monograph on philosophical thought in the mid-15th century. Jim Fabiani has left Deerfield Academy and accepted an appointment by Congressman Conte to the House Appropriations Committee. Specifically, Jim will be working as a staff assistant to the subcommittee on Labor, Health, Education and Welfare, sharing responsibility for program development and legislative and budgetary review. Dick Delaney has taken the post as coordinator of the Coastal Zone Management Program on Cape Cod. One of Dick's prime concerns will be protecting the environment of the Cape and monitoring the consequences of upcoming offshore leases for oil drilling.

Andy Scott left Iran in Feb., '79 (in time) and left the Navy shortly thereafter. Andy is now a pilot with American Airlines living in San Diego. Mac McTernan is living in London with wife Corinne and two sons. Mac has been in the Navy for 11 years, lived all over the world, and hopes to get back to Andover to see if he'd still sneak out to Rabbit Pond for a cigarette in the snow. Phil White was admitted to the Vermont bar recently after graduating from Georgetown Law. Paul Miller has left Dayton, Ohio, and is now working as a reporter and anchorman for WSB TV in Atlanta. Frederick Allen, also in Atlanta, is working for *The Constitution* as their senior political writer. Joe Walcott is living in Berkeley, painting, and studying Jean Genet and William Reich. Amos Galpin is in Sun Valley where he's been playing the blues



with "Rude Bruce and the Vialtones." Chris Curry is on sabbatical from PA for one year and is getting his master's in history at Tufts. I am engaged to Gina Newfield and will be married on June 22 in Hartford. I'm still in European contemporary furniture and design and have a store, "Roche-Bobois" on Lewis Wharf in Boston. Keep the cards and letters coming.

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ABBOT

Kathleen Roan Hamilton-Smith received her MBA at the University of Toronto in September. She is working in computer sales in Toronto which she finds a great place to live. Julia Armsden Daniel was born on June 1, to who else but Beverley Armsden Daniel. Congratulations to the happy parents. Beverley is still assistant to the president at Wheaton College and "learning to cope with the stresses of balancing parenting and career."

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ABBOT

Susan Abby Shapiro  
2501 River Bend Drive, 7  
Louisville, KY 40206

Happy 1980, everybody, and best of luck in the coming decade. Although I am writing these notes on January 1, in the midst of a very uncertain and unhappy world crisis, my hope is that by the time you read these notes at least some of the tensions will have eased.

Moving from global affairs to the more circumspect doings of the Abbot '67 community, I shall begin on the East Coast. I'm presently airborne, heading back to Kentucky after a week in Boston. My visit would not have been complete, of course, without seeing Jill Singer Schoonmaker and Nancy Porosky Harris. Jill, Bill, and 7-month-old Emily have just moved into the newly finished upstairs of their antique Cape house in New Hampshire and couldn't be happier with the added space. Nancy and I spent two days together roaming Boston and its suburbs and stuffing ourselves with Chinese food. It was marvelous!

Weezie Huntington writes from New Jersey that she bought a house, and she seems quite happily up to her ears in repairs, refinishing, and building. She has been promoted from package car driver to industrial engineer for U.P.S., a change she finds time consuming but rewarding. She's also doing hot air ballooning. Weezie—you should see them in Louisville around Derby time!

Heading west, Cathy Hoover Olson has opened an ice cream and sandwich restaurant called "Puffins" in Denver. Best of luck in business, Cathy.

Next, Anstiss Bowser writes from New Mexico that she has quit her job in NYC and is traveling "indefinitely." She is presently in Albuquerque. She recently visited with Cathy Hoover Olson in Denver and, before leaving New York, met up with Gail Niziak Strong, who, she reports, is an avid runner.

Finally, from the furthest northwest corner, Dorsey Green writes from Seattle that she is doing an internship in counseling psychology and is beginning work on her dissertation. What is it like being able to see the end of the tunnel, Dorsey? I'm jealous!

I shall be rounding the turn on the big 3-0 in February and am looking forward to a big bash. I imagine most of the rest of you have recently or will soon also enter your fourth decade of life. Whatever you're doing and

wherever you are, I hope that your thirties are rewarding and successful in whatever way you wish to measure success.

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PHILLIPS

Gordon Baird  
Box 701  
Gloucester, MA 01930

Class notes, class notes, class notes! I was sick of them, sick of reading them, sick of writing them, sick of being one. Everywhere I wandered, I encountered them—peeking out from under a rock, calling to me from the branches of a stately oak—it was maddening. Especially on my way to work.

"I've got work to do," I muttered to myself. "I'm an important guy and I've got big things to take care of."

"Mr. Baird, there's a call for you," cooed my secretary. "He says it's a Mr. Kevin Hart currently living in New Haven, working for an architect after earning his master's of architecture degree from Yale last spring."

"Miss Prune!" I stormed. "Tell him I'm in a meeting and have gone for the day!"

"Yes sir, but there's another caller on line 5 saying that a Mr. V. Xavier Esteves has been transferred recently from San Juan to Citibank's headquarters in New York."

"He's not doing multinational corporate accounts, is he?"

"Yes, sir."

"Ooooo . . . I knew it! Get rid of him," I thundered. "I'm out to lunch!"

"Certainly, sir."

My God, what these people wouldn't go through to get their sniveling class notes in front of me, to get just that little speck of aging gratification at chuckling over the fates of their former classmates. I was sure most of it was made up anyway. I turned to my personnel file. We needed a new man for editorial production on staff. Let's see, I thumbed . . . a former newspaperman, former copywriter, former features editor, former captain in the Army Corps of Engineers? Recently resigned from Office of Secretary of Defense, moving west to start MBA at Stanford? Contact Russ Hall?!!

"MISS PRUNE!" I bellowed.

"Yeeessss," she whined.

"How did this get in here?"

"A man brought it in just this morning, sir. He said it was for your file."

"Was he in uniform?"

"I don't remember, sir . . . they all look the same to me."

My morning was shot. I was a bundle of nerves. I went to lunch. In the elevator, I pressed Lobby. The elevator stopped at the 27th floor on the way down. A messenger stepped in.

"You Gordon Baird?" he said.

"What!" I replied, startled.

"Telegram," he said and he stepped out on

19.

I opened it. It read:

Plodded through another Boston Marathon in '79. STOP. From which I'm still recovering. STOP. Also clerking for a Federal Appeals Court Judge in Phila. STOP. Enjoy your elevator ride, sucker. STOP.

It was signed John Buchanan.

As the elevator doors rolled open at Lobby, I emerged sobbing. How had he known? When would the fangs of this senseless horde of letterwriters be removed from the neck of my Class Secretarialship?

I checked in at the Palm to drown my sorrows in a soothing slab of red meat, the way we all used to. I wasn't built to take this kind

of pressure. The waiter snapped the menu down on my place like the Ayatollah breaking the telephoto lens off of a CBS news-house.

"Drink, sir?" he sneered.

"Well, gee . . ." I said, "do you have cranberry juice," knowing he didn't. The cranky bastard.

"No, sir."

"Fine, I'll have a Scotch."

I began to read the menu:

Lamb, Chops—Braised with wine and garlic.

Beef, Filet—Punctuated with mushrooms and artichoke hearts.

Bacon, Carter—Univ. of Virginia Law '79, employed by law firm in Boston.

Veal, Broiled—Tender shanks, spanked pink and sauteed in garlic.

Barclay, John—Business school in Winston-Salem, N.C.

Warren, Caleb—Ass't headmaster and raising goats in W. Barnstable, Mass.

White, Toby—Two kids, happy marriage, but slightly bonkers in New Haven.

Quinlan, Michael—Partner in a management and technical search firm, "head-hunting" engineers for high technology companies.

"WAIT A MINUTE!!" I screeched, turning every fashionable head the Palm had managed to seduce for lunch. "How dare you attempt to influence my column?" I wanted to a totally uncomprehending management. "I demand an apology!"

A few seconds later, I was standing on the sidewalk, dusting myself off. That was it. I bugged out. I left that temptatious environment. I left the city, the state, the climate, the zone. I went to the seashore to calm down. I walked out along the rocks by the ocean. I relaxed a little. A gull flew past. A boat hooted in the distance. A clock struck five. I bent down to pick up an old green bottle floating in towards my rock.

Then as I pulled the cork free and stealthily withdrew the mildeewing, soggy shank of a note from the bottle, it all came clear to me. Like the cork in the bottle, the riddle of life revealed itself suddenly and completely to me as I read the words of the letter that had floated to my feet from somewhere far, far away.

"Help," it read. "Leaving Boston after two years of residency in internal medicine at Peter Bent Brigham Hospital, headed for San Francisco where I'll be a fellow in infectious diseases for a year, followed by two years of research in molecular virology. Am currently brushing up on cult religions, studying Clint Eastwood movies and hoarding gasoline.—Don Ganem '68." Life was so simple.

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ABBOT

A nice note from Anne Moses tells of her move to Boston after nearly eight years in Switzerland. The last few years Anne worked for the Geneva office of "Christies," the art auctioneers, and had some successful exhibits of her oil paintings, etchings and engravings in Lausanne-Geneva galleries. She also managed a few trips to Greece and Egypt.

Florence Newcomb Verrill is a dress buyer for Ward Bros. stores. She is living in Rockland, Me.



Hugh Kelleher  
9 High Rock Way #3  
Boston, MA 02134

First, the domestic news. Tom Sperry, now of New York, and an avid reader of *The Times*, sent a clipping that described John Truelove's August marriage to Julie Stichnoth (Abbot '69). John and Julie met while students at Rochester, and John went on to get a law degree at Washington U. This fall he entered Boston U. Law to get an LL.M. in taxation. People at the wedding included Tom, and Doug Donahue who sometime in the last couple of years got his M.B.A. from Harvard.

Also married: Vic Kiarsis, now a loan officer at Citibank, to Melissa Saunders McCarthy, also of Citibank. Another recent husband is Bill Zimmer, M.D., working in family practice in Pensacola. Bill ran last year's Boston Marathon in 3 hours and 36 minutes. And in April of this year, Bill Schink will be marrying Renee Meier, who came to the reunion with him. Bill says the banking business in Chicago is treating him well. Jim Farnam in New Haven sent a great birth announcement that included his new daughter's footprints. In New Hampshire, Ben Gruber had a 9 lb. 3 oz. daughter back in June. Ben also spent some time recently with Sam Brainerd, another marathoner. Sam's working as a "human engineering psychologist" at the Aberdeen Proving Grounds, which I guess is a place where they put monkeys and men in rocket-fired vehicles to see if they have the Right Stuff.

Here in Boston I've run into a few guys who have some of that Right Stuff themselves. Had dinner recently with Pete Olney, who's doing union organizing. With us was my roommate Jeremy Bluhm, Director of Public Information for the City of Boston Federal Jobs Program (CETA, etc.), and another classmate, a privacy fanatic, who grew up Irish in Cambridge, was a baseball pitcher at Yale, and is now a pro-management attorney for a Boston labor law firm.

And as the new decade began, Beau Watson was staying here with us for a few days. Beau remains ever the poetical scientist, and is doing (take my word for it) some really interesting post-doc work in visual psychology at Cambridge University in England.

Other news: Vic Henningsen is working hard at Stanford. He says the score there is Library 20, Beach 1. Fred Strebeigh was doing an article on anthropologists in Newfoundland, where he ran into none other than the infamous leader of the 1966 Oak Island expedition, Peter Beamish, who is running the only hotel in Trinity, Newfoundland. From the other side of the continent, Rob Sherwood sent a letter with an LA postmark to say that he is writing and trying to break into filmwork. Larry Gelb is still working hard in the mental health field in the Bay area. Chris Hardy continues his work as a hydrologist for the U.S. Forest Service in Montana. He is also setting up a farm to raise trout, grain, vegetables and livestock, and hoped to be in New York City over Christmas playing with his brother's musical group. Lately I've developed an interest in agriculture myself, and as part of my free lance work am writing some pieces for *Horticulture Magazine*.

From down in D.C. comes news from Alex Van Oss, who sends inspired, amusing letters with Coteau-like drawings. Alex is hoping to get permanent work with National Public Radio, which recently ran an interview he conducted with some well-known cultural figure whose name I forget. And did you see

NPR correspondent David Ensor's remarks in *Newsweek* on having children?

I hope this new decade goes well for you all. Why not write and share the news.

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ABBOT

Sandra Waugh Winans  
(Mrs. Walter E.)  
1008 Drake Ave., SE  
Huntsville, AL 35802

Barbara Allen was married on June 24, to Lenny Reich. They have bought a house in New Jersey. Lenny teaches history at Rutgers and is associate editor of the Thomas Edison Papers. Barb will continue to commute to her job in NYC. Margaret Gay was married on June 30, to John Lavender and has moved to Montclair, N.J. John works for Chemical Bank in NYC and Margaret works for Maine Midland Bank.

Ellie Haynes Brux is in Hanau, Germany. Her husband is a captain in the Army. They will be in Aberdeen, Md. beginning Jan., 1980. Their second child, Grant Haynes, was born March 27, 1979. Katrina Moulton Wollenberg had her first child, Andrew Richard on Oct. 4.

Wendy Ewald has launched her book, *Apalachia: A Self-Portrait*. It can be ordered through the Appalshop, Box 743, Whitesburg, KY 41833; \$8.95 plus \$1.00 postage. Hurry and get your copy. Susan Gurganus Drackett writes that she and her husband are working hard on their 720-acre farm. Besides keeping the farm financial records, Sue is responsible for the hog enterprise which entails everything from cleaning the hog barn to delivering piglets!

Susan McArdle returned to Andover for the 200th Anniversary and saw lots of our "older friends." Margie Lord Shoemaker has moved to Swarthmore, Pa. Gali Hagel has moved to Nashville and is going to Vanderbilt Law School and loves it. Nancy Butterfield Horsley and her husband, Ted, are living in Sheridan, Wyo. She works for the First Wyoming Bank in Commercial Loans, and Ted is employed by Big Horn Coal Company. She loves the West.

Diana Brainerd sent her telescoped news for the last ten years: graduated UCLA, 1974, Summa Cum Laude, Phi Beta Kappa, majored in Latin and Greek; NYU Business School, majoring in finance. She is currently director of communications at Metromedia, Inc. which is a New York Stock Exchange TV and radio broadcasting program producer and advertising/entertainment related company. Jane Heifitz got her M.Ed. in special ed. at the University of Washington. In 1977 she moved to American Samoa to train teachers in special ed. While there she learned to sail, snorkle, scuba dive, etc. In 1978 she sailed to New Zealand from Samoa, spent a year there sailing and hiking. Presently back in the Northwest, she is teaching English as a Second Language to Vietnamese people.

Jennifer Van Anda Smith and her husband, Brian, live in Morrisville, N.C. She received her Ph.D. from UNC in pharmacology and is working at Burroughs Wellcome, a drug company. They are busy fixing up an old house. Nancy Ettele Bernstein and her husband, Sam, also are fixing up an old house. They have a 6-year-old and a 3-year-old. She has seen Sara Gray Stockwell and her family.

Madelon Curtis has some news which is sensational! Madelon left her job as an ac-

count executive with Young and Rubicam in NYC to become a cheerleader for the New England Patriots football team! Madelon graduated from Vassar cum laude, got a master's degree in French and education from Tufts in 1975. Then on to Columbia University Graduate School of Business where in May, 1978, she got an MBA in marketing. Madelon reads and writes French and Greek fluently. When she isn't cheerleading, she is studying acting and dance at Boston Ballet and Lyric Stage Theatre. I had to leave a great deal out due to space!!!

Janice Eklund has been communicating with Theodore Sizer about her concerns over fading Abbot traditions. Some of her concerns are the fate of the Abbot campus, ring ceremony, portraits of Abbot's headmistresses and headmaster, Abbot songs. If anyone else has feelings similar to Janice's, please write to her, Connie Stroecker, Director of Abbot Alumnae Affairs, Sandy Urie Thorpe, AA '70 who is currently a member of the Andover faculty, or of course, Theodore Sizer.

Mary Kay Phinney Elkins writes that she and her husband, Bob, have bought a house in Andover. They are doing very well.

Thanks for all the news. Keep it coming. Best for 1980.

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ABBOT

Virginia Knapp Wolf  
(Mrs. Timothy V.)  
7 Stonecliff Lane  
Weston, CT 06883

I am writing to you, this day after Christmas, from amongst millions of boxes—alas not Christmas presents, but moving boxes! Yes, we're heading back East—to Connecticut. Tim will be manager, market planning and analysis at Electrolux in Stamford, and I will be introducing a new line of hair care products for International Playtex, also in Stamford. Bought a contemporary, solar-heated home in Weston. Looking forward to visits with and from other Abbot-ites in the area. Give us a call!

Meanwhile, elsewhere in the country—Elise Straus Bowers and husband, Brian, are building their own home in Woolrich, Me., under the careful supervision of their six-month-old daughter, Erika. Marian Boynton is teaching second grade in Milton, Mass., and living in nearby Quincy. Betty Huhn is alive and well in sunny California—away from snow.

Holly Bennett will be wed in May to James M. Morris of Kingston, Pa. Holly attended Hollins College, graduating from Boston University. James is a graduate of Syracuse University. Marcie Rickenbacker has now moved to Gaithersburg, Md., where she will be teaching combined fifth and sixth grades at the Potomac Country Day School. Dave will meanwhile be finishing up his thesis at MIT.

Received Christmas cards from the following Abbot alumnae: Amy Baldwin Bratten is still living in California and her little boy is growing bigger by the minute. Sue Cleveland Jacobson, who stopped by with the whole family for an afternoon in Minneapolis en route home to Wyoming from Pennsylvania, is fine and has taken up jogging—after her two mobile children!

Priscilla Sandford is back from England for a six-month training course (?) and will be returning to "Jolly Ole" in May/June.

Penny Snelling is a lawyer in Lebanon, Pa. Word has it she's working for a state supreme court judge? Chris Steele has changed her ad-



## Lewis Stephen Green '70: *celebrating community*

Late last fall the family and friends of Lewis Green, Penn '74, Columbia Law School '78, gathered in Lawrence, Mass., to celebrate his admittance to the New York Bar. Nothing unusual, except more than 150 people were there, a goodly number to draw when one has passed away, not passed a bar examination. Yet all these people, including the Mayor of Lawrence and the district's U.S. Congressman, got together for a celebration that lasted four hours; nearly half the people got up to speak, and the event was described as a profoundly moving evening.

Why did they all come and what were they really celebrating? It had to do with the meaning of a community. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Green, who organized the celebration, say they planned it to honor their son for sticking to it and finishing his education, reaching his goal. "But we also wanted to share our happiness and our gratitude with family and friends in our community here who have watched and helped Lewis grow up.

"It takes a whole community to raise a young person," Mrs. Green points out. "As parents, we don't own our children; we share them with others. So we thought we

should stop and celebrate, as a community of friends and neighbors, this love and this achievement." The celebration was an especially moving one for the black people there because Lewis Green is the first black male from Lawrence to be admitted to the bar. He is now in New York, an attorney in the office of the general counsel to the New York Life Insurance Company.

Lots of family were present, from out of state and Lawrence itself, where Lewis' grandfather was minister of the Third Baptist Church. There was Lewis' sister, who teaches English at the University of Lowell; his younger brother, a security officer in Lawrence, and his older brother, in the U.S. Air Force. There were aunts and uncles and cousins, young and older friends, and neighbors from the close-knit community around Margin Street who knew Lewis as a child. Many got up to speak.

Lots of teachers were there — Lewis' Sunday School teacher; an especially close grade school teacher; his Latin teacher from the year at Lawrence High School; from PA, his house counselor, John McMurray, and George Edmonds,

a friend since Lewis' junior high days. Being teachers, all of them had something to say. Coach Steve Sorota wrote from Florida. A Columbia Law School professor who knows Lewis well could not come so he wrote a letter, too.

Curtis Speller '70 was there and eloquent; he and Lew were roommates at Penn, where Curtis studied engineering. U.S. Congressman James Shannon '69 was there as a friend and fellow PA student from Lawrence, but Jim's family has an even older call on the Greens' friendship: his father is the family doctor who delivered Lewis. Mayor Larry LeFebre — the Greens knew him as a youngster — presented Lewis with the plaque inscribed with a reminder Lewis often heard at home: "Knowledge comes from books; wisdom comes from God."

How could the object of the celebration, the newly minted attorney, react? "It must have been overwhelming," says George Edmonds; "Lewis is so modest anyway. He said they should be celebrating other people, like his Andover classmate Freddy McClendon who rooms with him now in New York. Freddy was one of the doctors on the neurosurgical team that last summer operated to save the severed hand of the girl who had been pushed under a New York subway."

But Lewis told the *Bulletin* he understood that what was being celebrated was not only his achievement, but the community's achievement — the network of support that helps youngsters succeed, for which he is grateful. He says the family also was celebrating "the kind of relationships possible between different ethnic groups in a neighborhood as close as ours — we had French Canadians on one side of us, a black family behind us, and Irish Catholic, then Hispanic, neighbors on the other side. I had a great childhood in a great neighborhood."





dress to Salem, Mass.—what's up, Chris? Stephanie Dantos, Cathy McDaniel, and Medley Ann Pike are now listed as "Lost." Can this be? Does anyone know where they can be found?

Well, that's it for 1979. A very Happy Decade to you all. See you at the 10th, June 6-8! Chris Steele, our Reunion Chairman, will be giving us the details soon.

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PHILLIPS

William P. Cahill  
13 Cherry Rd.

North Hampton, NH 03862

Yes, folks, Fred Pepin is alive and well and living in Hanover, N.H. Charlie Perkins and I ran into Fred in the dining room of the Hotel Coolidge in White River Junction, Vt., during the Dartmouth-Cornell football weekend. He is healthy, happy, and pursuing a MBA at the Tuck School at Dartmouth. Fred had gone underground for a number of years, so we were extremely happy to have finally determined his whereabouts.

It seems as though Tim Black is 71's best correspondent. He continues to pursue a career as a professional musician, singer-songwriter-guitarist, in the San Francisco Bay Area, and as a music editor for the *Bay Guardian* ("a scaled-down version of *The Village Voice*").

Gregg Meserole became a father again last summer. Christopher was born in August, and he joins Jeremy, 2 years old. Gregg is finishing divinity school and is the youth minister at the historic South Church in Andover.

Jeff Hedges's son Leland was born in August, and Jeff was then transferred to First Pennsylvania Bank's European office in Frankfurt, W. Germany. "After two years in Philadelphia," Jeff writes, "we look forward to a two-to-three-year tour here. My wife cannot wait to drag me to the Austrian ski slopes."

Jim Abram is teaching high school English in Albuquerque, and Captain Sam Walker is in U.S. Army Aviation School in Alabama. Dave Stimson '72 is busy as WBCN's assistant chief engineer and as an electronics engineering student at Northeastern. Bob Weschler is teaching math, art, and computers at the Crossroads School in Santa Monica, Calif. He extends special thanks to Mr. Lux for his Andover math education.

Finally, many thanks to all members of the Class of '71 who supported the Bicentennial Campaign Fund Drive with gifts and pledges. The ambitious goal of over \$50 million was attained. The results were most gratifying. We should be proud to be associated with Andover, as it will continue to maintain its academic excellence and proud national reputation.

Hope to hear from more of you before the next *Bulletin*. A short note about where you are and what you are would be most welcome. Happy trails . . .

71

ABBOT

Sarah Gay Stackhouse is living in Coopers-town, N.Y., where her husband is beginning his first of five years residency training in general surgery. She finds it a beautiful little town and while she enjoys the leisurely life, hopes to find work soon.

Alison Galusha Squiers was married on Aug. 19. She and her husband own a small silk-screening business and live next to Seneca Lake "amid vineyards and orchards." Alison works for Lansing Research Corp. as production coordinator. She received word from Cindy Lund that she has remarried, happily, and is teaching special ed.

72

PHILLIPS

Sam Butler  
250 Riverside Drive #35  
New York, NY 10025

No Christmas card from Tad Spurgeon this year; I know when I've been snubbed. But Charlie Hirschler writes that he regularly has a good time at Columbia B. School with Brooks Smith, so I know I'm not forgotten.

Saw Jim Mayock earlier in the year in New York. He's a lawyer in San. Fran. now, in a small firm, and hasn't changed much. A little mellower, perhaps—hot tubs, I guess. Either he or some other West Coast source reports that Mike Halley is studying French out there, Bob Montgomery is studying at Berkeley, and Dan Burd is at Stanford Law. I think.

Meanwhile on the marriage front, Tad Sullivan is betrothed (praise the Lord, eh Dickie?), Maurice Mathis is married, and Don Kilpatrick married Karen Lavine. Bruce Wolfe wed Jan Kraus over Thanksgiving, and Nick Hadley says that anyone seeing Bruce should question him concerning Poland China boars.

Children also seem to be on the rise. Randy Cuthbertson and his wife Elaine have a daughter, Kelly Elaine, born in September. Randy finishes up at G. Washington Med this spring and goes to Denver in the summer for his internship. John McCulloh and his wife are expecting, writes Langdon Miller. They plan to settle in Cleveland.

Among the less exciting news: Lew Howes is at USC B. School; Danny Murphy is with Salomon Brothers in Boston. He says his wife rests while he goes for the old MBA at BU. And Bob Owen remains the director of admissions and college advisor for the Brentwood School in LA.

Periodically I run into Bob Battles on the streets of New York, but I always forget what it is he's doing. I also failed to attend Andy Russem's New Year's Eve party.

Buzzy Bissinger is in Minneapolis, with Langdon Miller, but Buzz doesn't talk to me anymore. As for David Schwartz (these two go together like the Smith Bros.), he's a research fellow at the Brookings Inst. in Washington.

Andy Olson has joined the sports division of Caesar's Palace. I love writing about Andy Olson.

Finally, since Chris Bretoi was kind enough to write me a letter, I enclose it to spur the rest of you on. (See, I've lost my bile.) This spring I am slated to start an evening MBA program at the College of St. Thomas in St. Paul. Honeywell is nice enough to pick up the tab. If any fellow classmate happens to pass this way, you're more than welcome to stay at my place. I rarely see Andover people in the North Country.

"My wife and son (Ing-Lill and Daniel) spent 2½ months in Sweden this summer while I finished up my last quarter's studies. Daniel will be 4 Nov. 27. I bought him a pair of skates a month ago and he can already skate (well, walk) around the rink by himself.

"I enjoy reading your column.—Chris."

I'm a sucker for kids. And flattery.

72

ABBOT

Andrea Putman  
Rt. 1, Box 106  
Warrens, WI 54666

Once again—News of the Seventy-twos. I usually try to group people in some fashion so that our column will flow, but this time there is no such luck. So—if in a rather disjointed manner—off we go.

Lisa Nelson is married. Her husband Rene Carmona is from El Salvador. All was very private and secret—that's all I know.

Linda Rawson Porter is thinking of starting her own law practice specializing in publishing law. She's still in NYC.

Margaret Couch is teaching English as a Second Language and counseling Spanish speaking clients for CETA in Lawrence, Mass. And loving it. Drop in if you're in the area—she's been working on a novel for a few years and may show it to you.

Beth Urdang Shoemaker is pregnant (due in May) and very excited about it. Her husband Steve will graduate in June from the Philadelphia College of Osteopathic Medicine. For the past three years and up till May, Beth has been working for Mass. Mutual Life Insurance company.

Elly Mish (I got it right that time) is hereby removed from the missing persons column. She's interning right now at the Margaret Woodbury Strong Museum in Rochester, N.Y. It's scheduled to open in 1982 so Elly's getting a chance to see the workings from the ground up. Her studies (pursuing a MA in history museum studies) focus on museums—curating and especially costumes. Where, she asks, is Steve Graham of history teaching fame?

Missy Baird has also been found. In Florida she is remodeling a 50-year-old home (I didn't think anything there was more than 10 years old.) In Dec., '79, she completed her MA in rehabilitation counseling. She's working with psych patients, drug addicts, and alcoholics. To quote her: "Nobody will be shocked to hear I am still a bleeding heart!"

Jacqueline Carter has completed medical school at Northwestern University and is currently a second-year resident in the nemology training program at Vanderbilt University in Nashville, Tenn.

As for me, Andrea Putman, I'm working on establishing an adult education center in Tomah, Wis. The starting courses are a layman's art history, dream analysis, local history, and winter blues, alias cabin fever. My family is also growing. For the January to June semester Al and I are hosting an AFS student from Long Beach, Calif. Nothing like starting out a family with a 15-year-old "daughter."

The Missing Persons Column continues. One word of explanation—the names here are of those classmates whose addresses are no longer accepting mail for them. (Lots of you are missing in terms of filling us in on what you are doing. Remember it's easy to change that.) Linda Sue Calvin, Elizabeth Hall, Anne Mendenhall, and Deborah Roth where are you?

73

PHILLIPS

Stuart Sawabini  
Phillips Academy  
Andover, MA 01810

Seven years and look how far we've come! And look how far we have come! Randall Tagg has passed his first stage of exams in MIT's Ph.D. program in physics. He is still rooming with Chris Maietta '74 and has recently been in touch with Matt Kurth dur-



ing his vacation from Baylor Medical School. Randy would love to hear news from Bill Robinson. Nick Bircher is at med school. William Owen is also at med school at Tufts University. In the spring of the past year, he was elected to Alpha Omega Alpha, the National Honor Medical Fraternity.

William Collins is a second-year law student at the University of Kentucky. Will claims to have had whiskey in Lexington with Robin Foster. Roger Lawrence will be graduating from the Syracuse University Law School in May, 1981. Presently he is writing for the law review and will be a clerk in a New York City law firm this summer. Peter Morin is in his second year at the Boston University Law School. Blair Richardson, Jr. graduated from Princeton in '79 and is now attending the Fordham Law School. He has been in touch with Scott Mead who is at Penn Law School (and also believes that Tommy Beaton is alive and well in Boston). Both Blair and I would love to hear from Doug Mavor, Ted Wood, Kenneth Ehrlich and Bill Kaplan.

Ensign Robert Carroll, U.S.N.R., is currently undergoing instrument flight training in the Naval Air Corps at Pensacola, Fla. James Collins, after graduating from Colgate in '78, is now working for Prudential Property and Casualty Insurance Company in New Jersey. Tripp Gabriel has been spotted by a secret underground organization. If any of us are careful enough, we can discover articles written by Tripp in both *Sports Illustrated* and in *The New York Times*. Tripp is presently a free lance journalist in Santa Fe, N.M. He and Seymour House did fly over Santa Fe in a hot air balloon!

Congratulations to Brad Hart who was married to Judy Bowers of Staten Island, N.Y., in April of 1979. Dave Downs (worked with ABC Sports at the Olympics?) and Will Hart attended the wedding. Brad is now living in New York and working in the Mergers and Acquisitions Group at Bankers Trust Company. Carl Lavin is the Asst. Editor at *Chicago* magazine. Lee Van Laer is presently working as an artist in New York City. Does anyone know the whereabouts of Rick O'Hara, Paul Gordon and Dave Wilde? If so, get in touch with Lee at 45-34 47th St., Woodside, NY 11377.

William Laven accepted a position in the English Dept. of Cheshire Academy after completing Stanford University and receiving a master's in education from Harvard University. His specialty was teaching a university accredited course on Holistic Health. Paul Puzanghera was appointed consultant in the Planning Services Division of Management Decision Systems, Waltham, Mass. Paul graduated from Harvard in '77 and MIT's Sloane School of Management with a master's degree in '79. Steven Rockwell is now at Baltimore, Md., where he is working for Alex Brown and Sons, an investment banking firm. Goat, Deke says "hi!"

Benjamin Thompson is now working on his second book *Towards a Non-Violent Anarchy* and is also working on a collection of poems which he hopes to publish as *Radioactivity for Longevity and Health*. Michael Beschloss already has one book out and a second one is arriving soon, according to rumor anyway. Michael is also "an up and up" in Kennedy's presidential campaign. Does anyone know? Tom Sommerfield is in the training program of the Hong Kong and Shanghai Bank in London for seven months. He will be assigned somewhere Eastwards in their international department. Speaking a bit of Chinese, he is hopeful of placement in Hong Kong, but not optimistic!

John Major passed by Phillips a while back. He is now teaching classical guitar and is also in a theatrical group. (John, do I have this correct?) Colter Mott married Steffanie Griffis, a New Yorker whom he met at the University of Virginia. They were married in June of '79. Colter is a project manager for a developer/property management company in Central Seattle. Ray Stecker took a year off after PA and then finished at Union College. He is now working at Proctor and Gamble in Providence, R.I., as a sales representative in a management training program. He is contemplating going to graduate school in business.

These notes are short but I hope helpful to those interested. I am still at PA staring into an empty mailbox as in the old days. Would like to hear from all of you! *Please write!*

## 73

ABBOT

If you are in the Boston or Washington areas, you have a place to stay. Dianne DeLucia is working at the Lahey Clinic in the hematology lab. You can reach her there or at home, 1398 Commonwealth Ave., #6, Allston, MA—phone 617/734-0073. Kate Tomlinson has her degree in advanced international studies and is working "on the Hill." Her number is 202/296-5594.

Loraine Utter is a curator-naturalist at the Thomas Science Center in New London, Conn. Her spare time is devoted to learning the bagpipes!

## 74

Steve Miller  
EPP, Carnegie Mellon Univ.  
Pittsburgh, PA 15213

Springtime greetings. Just to jolt your memories, this column was written the day before Christmas, 1979. What has happened since?

Doug Arthur is part of the Chemical Bank training program in NYC. He ran into Bill Berkeley and Jack Crawford. Bill is a journalist in Montgomery, Ala., and Jack is hoping to find a job in municipal finance in NYC (of all places). Ray Bowers has sent the first useful piece of news so far. He asks us all to visit his family's diving lodge in Central America. Go visit Ambergris Lodge, San Pedro, Belize, Central America. Tell them Ray sent you, and they'll hold back the piranha.

Mark Efinger describes his job as a young army officer in Germany: "I sit behind a desk, sign my name, and take the blame." He hopes to return to NYC in 1982 and break into the theater scene. Kitty Warner Fulnecky and her husband, Tim, had their first child, a daughter—Kathie. The Fulneckys attended Nancy Kottke's (Abbot '73) wedding to Mark Walters. Andy Hallberg and Rick Meyer are 2nd-year med students at Tulane. Andy says he has plenty of time for tennis, sailing, crawfish, and Mardi Gras. Sounds like he will be well prepared for the life of a doctor.

Mary Ittelson has left the Crossroads Dance, Music, Theater Ensemble in NYC to teach modern dance and choreography at Northwestern. Thank you for the dance lesson last June, Mary. Val Corning and Max Calbick PA '73 are trainees at the Bank of New York. Rich tells us that Dave Wray is

now a Morgan banker. Tom Lenagh, now fluent in Japanese, graduated from Dartmouth with degrees in geology and East Asian Studies. (Is there really oil in S.E. Asia Tom?) He is in graduate school at Penn State studying geochemistry.

From the *Naugatuck Daily News*, we hear that Priscilla Martel graduated from Brown last June. Michael Meyer will graduate from USC Law School in 1981. Last year, he clerked for Kasdin, et al., a large LA firm. Richard Morse has married a Dartmouth classmate, Elizabeth Bullard. They have moved to New Haven, and Rich is studying for a Ph.D. in statistics. John Pawlowski, Bob Oates, and Pat Marasco are sweating out med school. John described his life as tedious but exciting. He says that Marcia Nelson is working as a teacher, and Marianne Sullivan is happy, and married, and maintaining his business skills. John requests that Mike Jame get in touch with him.

Mark Peterson received a B.S. in chemistry from U.Cal., Berkeley, and works with a radical research group in the same city studying space inversion, catastrophe theory, dimension travel, and parapharmacology. In a more down-to-earth note, Nancy Peterson is living in Winthrop, and working as a purchasing agent for an East Boston cheese importer. Patricia Sullivan married one of her classmates from the American Graduate School of International Management, and has settled in Glendene, Ariz.

Ellen Sullivan graduated from Georgetown, and moved on to the BC School of Management for a degree in finance. Chris Shaw has been working for CBS the past two years. He is finally finishing his English degree from Harvard and hopes to return to CBS. Last summer, he completed a 1500-mile bike trip through Nova Scotia.

Some old news and notes dating back from the summer. After extending his stay in Cambridge to coach a football team, Chris Doherty relocated to Capitol Hill to work with Senator Ted Kennedy's office staff. Chris used to moonlight as a bartender at old Ebbett's Grill. Shauna Doyle shared the honors of Baccalaureate Speaker at Mt. Holyoke's graduation last June with noted author John Irving. She was last reported to be traveling in Central and South America, working as a free lance writer, sharing her work with several American newspapers and magazines.

After receiving a bachelor's in chemical engineering, Cyrus Esphahanian traveled around N.W. Canada and Alaska and finally ended up working in "the desolation of West Texas and New Mexico." Katie Gass sent me a letter describing her visit to her grandparents' farm in Greenfield, Mass. The peace and quiet of the country made her wonder why she was studying for MCAT's and going through the rigors of applying to medical school. Ann Hoover is working with the J. Walter Thompson Advertising Co., in San Francisco. She writes that Duke Burnham is at Berkeley, partying.

Randy Koch and Mary Beth Ballou were married in the backyard of the bride's family house in Vermont. The food, the wedding cake, and all other preparations were made with a cooperative effort between friends and family. Randy took off a week of work to help build the dance floor and put up the tent. As part of her studies in the Graduate School of Oceanography at the Univ. of R.I., Nancy (George) Lindquist has been "sailing the high seas in search of better mud." In an act that proves teenage fantasies do come true, John MacWilliams and Laurie Richards have announced their engagement. They have moved



to Cambridge, and John has entered Harvard Law.

Sara Nelson was unemployed, and looking for something glamorous, fun, intelligent, high-paying, and part-time. She reports that Jon Meath hosted a dinner party in NYC, and was honored by the attendance of Alex Stille, Dana Delany, John Oldham, Elizabeth Philip, Ann Blumberg and herself. We hear Jon not only works with video, but travels all around the country talking about it. Sara also writes that Betsy Gootrad is working for a bank in NYC, and that Rob Miller is off to a budding career in Atlanta (although not even he is sure what it is).

Martha Pernokas graduated from U. Cal. (I couldn't decipher the campus) and was heading East for a job, or graduate school, in geology. Linda Grandmaison graduated from U. Cal. (same campus as Martha) in anthropology and environmental studies. Martha tells us that Sue Rodgin is studying in Boston.

Steve Pinchuck has become Senator Gary Hart's expert on economics, banking, labor, and housing affairs, in the Denver office. He's working out with weights again, and claims to have lost 30 pounds since the reunion. (We'll believe it when we see it, or don't see it.) Terri Samel is working as a financial analyst at the American Can Co. in Greenwich, Conn. She informs us that Anne Ranzazzo and Mark Tay are attending Suffolk Law School in Boston.

Scott Southard claims to love every minute of medical school. His tennis activities have interested him in sports medicine. Doug Stockham is in Birmingham, Ala., married, and working as a management trainee for Stockham Valves and Fittings. Kevin Wood is alive and well. I could only decipher the last line of his note (since the copy was too light): Peter Kurzon, where are you?

Your everloving Secretary spent his winter holiday in Austria and Holland, chasing a Dutch woman he met a few years ago. I spend my time at Carnegie-Mellon thinking about the use of robots and programmable machinery in manufacturing, taking modern dance class, and sleeping on the office couch, deeply thinking about the slumping rate of productivity in the nation.

76

Timothy D. Dempsey  
Box 340, Connecticut College  
New London, CT 06320

As Chris Mullen fades into the sunset at the wheel of a truck towing horses somewhere south of the Mason-Dixon line, I have taken to managing class correspondence. Note my address and get those cards and letters in the mail!

My last contact with our class was The Bash, a little social gathering I held before Labor Day Weekend. Amongst the '76 Andies attending were Clif Long, Chip Haslun, Jason Fish and Jill Shaffer. Needless to say, much fun was had by all. Clif's at NYU and living in the Village, Chip just back from the continent, Jason finishing up at Princeton, and Jill at Barnard. Len Stevens sent his regards but couldn't quite make it out from the Rockies where he seems to be leading an interesting existence. Marc Gourevitch wrote from Cambridge, where he's studying at Harvard and living nearby. In typical Hollywood style, Dan Algrant decided not to RSVP. Also at Harvard is Kelly Ronan—studying biological anthropology. Two hot items come from the Alumni Of-

fice: Ned Elmer has graduated from Johns Hopkins in chemistry, Phi Beta Kappa and fifth in his class. Not bad. On to Harvard Med School for Ned.

A real surprise came from Todd Johnson, who finished a History B.A. at Bates and is married and living in Boston with his Danish wife Christine. Todd's biding his time at a bank until going to grad school in business next fall.

Jill Hartwell and Andrea Reynolds have returned to Holyoke after a year in Europe; Jill in Paris and Andrea in Seville. Hey Jill, did you happen to see Jenny Parmelee jogging by Notre Dame in her Andover sweatshirt? Nina Kimball did, on a visit from England where she studied a lot of theatre and sampled London's nightlife.

Trina Wellman is back at Brown in anthropology and art after a year hot on the trail of some migrating humpback whales. Also pursuing exotic educational experience is Mike McMurtry who spent a year in Pakistan researching his senior thesis for his degree in geology which he will receive from Dartmouth this spring. Also busy at Dartmouth is Marc Levine, who is working at Hanover Bank and Trust when he's not busy with the Dartmouth daily college newspaper.

Me? I've been working out a philosophy major at Connecticut College, running one of the dorms, and busy applying to law schools. Drop a line or stop by New London on your way through to the old alma mater. Plenty of room, and, needless to say, much fun will be had by all. (203) 443-3528, Housefellow, Rosemary Park House.

77

Gay Macomber  
Hinman Box 3200  
Dartmouth  
Hanover, NH 03755

Yippee!! We made it. Thanks to all you prosperous '77's who became millionaires after graduation and shared the wealth with the Bicentennial Fund. Mel Chapin '36 sent a note saying that we made the goal comfortably, so serious thanks to those who contributed! Thanks also for the notes contributed on pledge slips; if you don't have money you can still give, as Mark Krebs suggests: "I receive many letters myself and would be only too glad to send some on to you. My father throws away tons of unwanted mail which we could forward." I received unwanted mail from several sources this fall. . . .

John Chamberlain writes that he has left the schoolhouse walls again in pursuit of the perfect bicycle competition. Juan Enriquez was in touch with JC to negotiate over a belly dancer he discovered while in Cairo.

The overseas adventure seems to call PA students. Chris Cotten is shredding paper in a brokerage firm in Frankfurt, Germany. He met up with Jon Wonnell who is presently working as a hospital orderly in Frieburg. Sally Kemp managed an overseas rendezvous with Tim Hudner who was studying religion in London this fall. Sally was studying in Paris at the same institute as Ellen Jewett and Jessica Barton. Jessica spent the fall in Paris and intended to meet Fritz Thompson on the French Riviera while Fritz was on break from studies in Madrid.

Virginia Chapman began "a traveling kind of year" in Paris and then headed to Mexico, "painting with watercolors all the while." France has also enticed Louis Boorstin, as he traveled there for the summer. He has kept

his interest in energy policy, lobbying for solar energy. Jay McOsker is spending this year in the "lonely moors of the Scottish countryside." Peter Crowley spent a year in Brazil on a research project which included recording and photographing various South American carnivals.

George Jenkins is attending Lewis and Clark where he is majoring in fungus identification and mathematics. Winter takes him to Australia and then Europe for the summer! Theo Pozzy is taking time off to work as a computer programmer. Ross Boylan is taking this year to relax and "slow time." Elly Cunningham also referred to postponing the real world. She dropped sophomore standing at Harvard and spent time working in the education dept. for WNET in New York. She passed the word that Wendy Sonabend is playing varsity soccer and squash for Harvard and Molly Burke is in NYC for the year. Marty Koffman relayed that he would be in NYC for New Year's. I hope some people caught him.

I spent some time in Colorado trying to catch up with Chelsea Congden and Hallidie Grant, but they eluded me and went skiing with Mike McMurtry '76. I did see Hallidie at a cocktail party in Denver, where she was acting student liaison for the Dartmouth Club of the Great Divide. I also tried without success to find Lars Waldner at Colorado University, but he and I have been in close communication and his last note revealed that he'd been offered \$500 to sell his hair to a handlebar moustache company.

Karen Loh has joined the department on the Engineering Technic Cooperative program, presently working in the GAU8 Armament Systems area. Lori Wroble, a junior at Amherst, was honored as a recipient of a junior research fellowship under the Mass. Division of the American Cancer Society. Judy Sizer is managing the Yale Glee Club and was planning an East Coast winter tour and hopefully a European tour next summer. Lisa McGovern planned a northern tour as part of her campaign for President of the United States. I hoped to arrange her support here in Hanover in the end of January. I spent some time in my house here with Charlotte Hartwell, unbeknownst to both of us at the time, particularly Cha who was asleep upstairs. WWD has relinquished some "startling news that Noel Schwerin has decided to tie the knot with a charming Brit." Hopefully, congratulations are in order! I looked for those Yalies this fall while visiting Jackie Bracy but only managed to find Dartmouth football losing.

Anyone who would like to visit Tom French, Liza Deery '78, or myself at Dartmouth is most heartily encouraged to come up. (We all represented the ski team during Winter Carnival.) Perhaps Mac Johnson, who is still flying planes as a charter parachute pilot and pseudo-corporate pilot, could provide transport, or Chris Randolph, with pilot roommate David Gilmour '76.

78

Martha Hill  
H.B. 1381  
Dartmouth College  
Hanover, NH 03755

I am back at Dartmouth after spending five months traveling in Europe and studying in Germany. My thanks to Ann Newhall, who pinch hit for me during my absence; she sent in the following column.

Arienne Dwyer will be studying in France



this spring, and she plans to spend the summer traveling and climbing in Europe. Lisa Tavenner will be studying in England for six months next year.

Anna Schneider spent the summer studying art history and Italian in Florence, and then traveled to Venice and to Paris, where she saw Sloane Condren. Anna has transferred from Boston University to UVA. Other members of our class have transferred: Jenny Bensley from Cornell to UVM, and Dale Horne from the University of Arizona to Washington University, where he is majoring in chemistry. Also at Washington is Bill Mudge, who spent the summer working as a typist and switchboard operator in a Chicago law firm and volunteering in the photography department at the Art Institute of Chicago. Suzanne Villee transferred to Brown from UNC in January, after spending the fall working in Boston. According to a reliable source, Sasha Chermayeff hopes to transfer to MIT, where "Nick Strauss is reportedly heavily involved in ceramics." Bob Cleaves has transferred to Wesleyan from George Washington and spent the summer working at Glacier National Park in Montana.

Also at Wesleyan, Chris Shaw writes that he is majoring in psychology and spent the summer working for a real estate firm in New York. After a demanding fall semester, Lisa Chedekel spent her Christmas vacation criticizing movies for the *Andover Townsman*. At Ohio Wesleyan, Esme Neely reports that she is involved with the school paper and plays varsity tennis, as well as intramural football and softball for Gamma Phi Beta Sorority.

Leun-Gael Mahony is playing house soccer at Harvard, where he is majoring in classics. Lucy Schulte spent the summer working for *Newsweek*, helping to put out the first issue of a magazine called *Inside Sports*. At Princeton, Robert Van Cleve is majoring in history and rowing on the varsity lightweight crew, after co-captaining the freshman 150 lb. crew. Steve Posey claims to have seen Peter Tobeason and Michael Cannell completely drunk, driving around on Coney Island in a van marked "Cable Television." According to Steve, "they were driving north to meet Shady Hartshorne, who planned to spraypaint himself green and run through Dedham yelling 'I am a Chinese noodle.'" Esther Chernak has moved to Short Hills, N.J., and consequently has not been heard from. However, Charlie Schueler reports from a Peaches 'n' Herb concert that the lead singer reminded him of Esther.

On the West Coast, Karin-Cecilia Williams is studying psychology at Berkeley and also working as a computer console operator for Educational Testing Services. Lisa Johnson worked for the San Diego CBS affiliate, KFMB, where she became the first woman floor director in the station's history. She entered Columbia in January and will continue her TV work on a part-time basis. Meg Carley made her acting debut this fall, starring in a Tufts production of a Harold Pinter play.

In the South, Mary Camp is happy at UNC, and spent the summer as an intern with the Prince Georges County Police Department in Maryland. Ned Bent and Josh Trueheart visited her in Alexandria, Va. Up North, Skip Owen is lobster fishing in Maine and plans to enter Maine Maritime next September. In January he traveled across the country to Washington via Virginia, Florida, North Carolina, and Colorado. His address is Matinicus Island, ME 04851.

79

Gretchen Van Dusen  
4401 Bursley-Rotvig  
Ann Arbor, MI 48109

Hiya everyone! We've been out of Andover less than a year and already our class has had at least two reunions! Well, that's the way it seems to me. The first of these was at the Head of the Charles, where I was amazed at the number of people I saw—both rowers and spectators. I was so happy to see everyone that I lost my voice from talking with so many friends and cheering for so many people. Fantastic! Although I didn't make it back for Andover-Exeter weekend, I hear that a great time was had by all. Both the game and the concert were thoroughly enjoyed.

Briggs Tobin, Ches Thompson, and Jim Pawlowski are all rooming together at Yale and having high times. Jimbo is doing quite well at barbering. Robin Rosenberg has made the tennis team at Princeton. Margaret Shuwall spent January at her Wellesley roommate's home in Panama. Susan Kiley says she sees quite a lot of PA grads at Wesleyan. Hunt Stehli will soon be editor of the *Chicago Sun Times*.

Carroll Bogert says, "Don't ever let anyone tell you that Harvard doesn't give you a lot of homework." She is living in the same dorm as Neil Sheehy, Danny Janis, Eric Jordahl and Drew Guff. This fall Carroll and Tom Rubin celebrated their birthdays together. Tom is also living in a PA dorm, at Yale, along with Sukey Bryan, Helen Link and Nick Lobenthal. We even have an Andover contingent at Michigan. Bill Scheerer, Bill Miles, Spike Moore and I all live in the same dorm. Bill S. is keeping the Andover tradition of "Dead Heads" going. Bill M. and Spike have both joined Chi Psi. Bill M. and I are still crew jocks. Dave Barnett, who is also at U. of M., is working hard with both a job and classes.

Taylor Bodman is singing at Princeton as is Sarah Moore at Amherst. Sarah says she is becoming increasingly involved in radio. Also there is Hugh Silbaugh, who has been jockeying out with varsity volleyball and crew. Danny Wheeler has been in Texas and who knows where else during his year off. Geoff Proctor made the Middlebury ski team—a most amazing and commendable feat! At Claremont Rob Mobley is doing well; he played football and is, of course, looking forward to wrestling. Chris Coughlan has taken over Conn. College with her insanity and has entered the crew world. Mark Mulvaney is on his way to becoming head of student government at Middlebury.

I am quite jealous of John Miottel who wrote to say he is enjoying the sun, beaches and weather at UCSD. He also says that Virginia Kallgren, Rainie Crowley, Kris Timken, Glynn O'Donnell and Mike Starratt say "hi" from northern California. Eliza Deery is training away from Dartmouth for the Olympic cross-country ski team. Also there, soccer jock, Dave Hartzell, made the varsity team. Abigail Saltonstall made it up from UNC and away from lots of work to see people at the Head of the Charles and especially for her birthday. Parker Rockefeller is taking the year off and doing construction work in Washington, D.C., and says he is really happy. Bill Schultz has joined and is enjoying crew at Columbia.

At Williams Scott Garabedian was QB on the JV football team and was elected co-captain. Mimi Won is working hard at Smith, and she is especially enjoying the harpsichord which she has "gotten into." Also there is Beth Rokous, who is working much, training

for crew and enjoying herself. I hear that Bret Sewall and Rick Wolk are becoming millionaires in Alaska. Forty Conklin has moved into an apartment at BU and is back into crew. Phil Fukuda wrote to say that he is working hard at Northwestern and may be majoring in economics. Brian Linse is into radio communications. Mark Matthewson, Jorge Pedraza and Rick Bradt are all future Cornell frats. Lolly Jewett, Sukey Bryan and Tia Doggett love Dartmouth, Yale and Princeton, respectively.

As I write this, I am enjoying my Christmas vacation at my sister's in Colorado. Really great! I hope that many more of you will write or visit, but for those of you whom I don't hear from or see, I will assume that, as Adrienne Yost put it, "No nuz is gut nuz!"

## FACULTY EMERITI

Robert Maynara  
10 Appletree Lane  
Andover, MA 01810

I hope that all Emeriti, who have been having Medex deductions taken from their PA pension payments, have made certain that their coverage has been maintained and that they are making their quarterly payments directly to Blue Cross.

Two local retirees are on the move. Frank and Betty Soule have succumbed to the call of the ocean; they now live on the Cape at Sandwich, Mass. Jim and Alma Grew have returned to Boston—the social life and the theatre calleth!

Dick and Norma Pieters are living in Providence, R.I., where he is teaching two courses at Moses Brown and two at the Wheeler School while Norma takes care of their three-year-old granddaughter. Last fall Mary (Mrs. Douglas) Dunbar had a wonderful reunion with the four proctors who served with the Dunbars at Williams Hall in 1949. Clem Hastie, Win Jordan, Barry Phelps and Dr. Ben Potter and their ladies had a very enjoyable visit with Mary.

George and Julie Follansbee, who have been living in retirement in Albuquerque, N.M., have decided to move to Bradenton, Fla., this spring. Shorty, after leaving Phillips, has been headmaster of Shady Side Academy in Pittsburgh, Pa., headmaster of the junior school at Albuquerque Academy, and president of development for the Chautauqua Institute. He has also devoted a lot of time to fund drives for Chautauqua, Princeton University, and Phillips Academy.

The November issue of *Yankee* magazine contained an interesting article by Alston Chase covering an exciting experience he had in London during World War II. This article was an excerpt from his autobiography which will be published soon.

Ken Minard is back on his feet in North Bridgton, Me., following a long siege of illness and surgery last summer. How's the driving going, Patty?

Sumner C. Cobb, a member of the PA Mathematics Dept. from 1942 to 1953, died on Dec. 28, in Falmouth, Me., following a long illness. He also taught at Williston Academy and St. John's School in Houston, Tex., before his retirement in 1966.

The Emeriti group lost two more members during the last few months. Late in the summer Jo (Mrs. Alan) Blackmer died in New London, N.H., and in December May Bess (Mrs. Alexander) Gibson passed away in Lawrence, Mass. She had been ill for some time and had recently returned from McIndoe Falls, Vt., to stay with her son, Sandy, here in Andover. We extend our sincere sympathy to the families of these old and dear friends.

Disclosure Statement

THE ANDOVER POOLED INCOME FUND



Established December 27, 1974

"As for my own financial contribution to Andover, it would have been only average if I had not learned from the Campaign literature that Deferred Giving can provide a current deduction against income without loss of current purchasing power, and it will also reduce the tax on my estate."

—An Andover Alumnus

During the Bicentennial Campaign, many Andover and Abbot alumni found the Andover Pooled Income Fund a relatively simple way to make a consequential commitment to Andover while gaining advantages for their personal financial situation. Contributions to the Andover Pooled Income Fund

rang in size from the minimum \$5,000 to over \$70,000. Each donor is now receiving income quarterly from the Fund, currently yielding 7.3 percent. In addition each received an income tax deduction based on Andover's remainder interest in the gift. In due course, after the death of the donor, Andover

will receive the principal.

If you are interested in learning more about Andover's Pooled Income Fund, write or telephone Frederic A. Stott '36, Secretary of the Academy, Phillips Academy, Andover, MA 01810 (617/475-3400, extension 139). Ask for the Disclosure Statement for the Andover Pooled Income Fund.





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*All classes ending*  
*in "0" and "5"*

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NOVEMBER 1980

# ANDOVER BULLETIN



**TRUSTEES:** The succession of leadership



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 Caroline Greene Donnelly '58  
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**Cover:** Andover's incoming and outgoing Trustee Presidents shared a moment of pride and pleasure last June as they watched the Class of '80 graduate.

**Photography:** Cover, Richard Graber. page 1, Francis Cookson; 2, Graber; 3, Cookson; 4, Graber; 5, above, Cookson; 6, Graber; 7, William Kummel '81; 8, Tim Plass '81; 9, Plass; 11, Graber; 13, Graber; 14, Graber; 15, above, Graber; 16, Jim Herman '81; 17, Kummel; 18 below, Plass; above, Kummel; 19, Herman; 20, Kummel; back cover, Plass.

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# ANDOVER BULLETIN

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Number 1

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*"The Addison Gallery is a unique repository of national value and usefulness. No other school of Andover's type and level possesses such a resource for teaching."*

— John Wilmerding, Curator of American Art, and Senior Curator, National Gallery of Art

## More than an elegant barn

*The meaning of a museum*

*by Christopher C. Cook*



**8 p.m., February 26, 1966.** Bartlett Hayes, Director of the Addison Gallery of American Art, is welcoming guests who are arriving at the museum to view a very different kind of exhibition. Entitled "Projections," it explores the range and significance of art made with and by projected light. Beginning with a gallery of flickering shadow shapes cast by hidden lights, the exhibition pursues the historical development of photography, film, and television.

Approaching an empty but glowing T.V. monitor in one gallery, the viewer suddenly sees himself on the screen. A small film projection environment

shows the cocktail party sequence from "Breakfast at Tiffany's" alternately with and without the sound-track, demonstrating—without explaining—the relationship between visual and aural components of film. In the concluding gallery of the exhibit the various processes presented individually in the first three galleries have been orchestrated into a dynamic light/sound sculpture which dissolves the walls and ceiling and seems to extend into infinity. The entire exhibit can be turned on and off with three switches.

**9 p.m.** Students and guests leaving "Projections" trickle into the permanent collection galleries



*Bent on a desire to enrich permanently the lives of the students of Phillips Academy, by helping to cultivate and foster in them a love for the beautiful, I should be glad to establish at the Academy, if entirely acceptable to the Board of Trustees, an endowed Gallery of American Art.*

Thomas Cochran, 1930

Cochran's extraordinary gift of the building, the nucleus of the collection and endowments for operations and purchases brought the Addison Gallery into existence in 1931. Two years later art classes were being taught in the museum and in 1935 art became a diploma requirement. From the beginning the museum was both central to the evolution of art education at the school and a place apart. Classrooms in the basement were directly school-linked, but the galleries upstairs were separate and special. Returning students remark again and again on the quality of the Gallery as a "sanctuary," a place in which to be quietly transported, eyes opened to the power of art.

That power emanates directly from the collection. Charles Sawyer, the museum's first Director,

worked with Thomas Cochran and a small Addison Art Committee to build the nucleus of an important collection of American art. From the start the museum recognized the new: photography beginning in the '30s, film in the '40s, and television and video in the '60s. Central to the museum's philosophy was the realization that art of all kinds and periods must be presented, and the Addison's acquisition and exhibition program has sought a balance between historical and contemporary art, primarily in paintings, drawings and prints.

Today, the collection is noted not only for its inclusion of many important 19th and 20th century American artists, but also for its masterpieces, such as Washington Allston's "Italian Landscape"; Winslow Homer's "West Wind," "Eight Bells," and "Kissing The Moon"; Thomas Eakins' "Salutat"; George Inness' "The Monk"; John Sloan's "Sunday, Women Drying Their Hair"; Edward Hopper's "Manhattan Bridge Loop"; Patrick Henry Bruce's "Forms On A Table"; Josef Albers' "Bent Black (A)"; Hans Hofmann's "Exaltment"; and Andrew Wyeth's "Mother Archie's Church."

of the museum. From the hallway emerges a student who has been flicking back and forth all evening from "Projections" to the permanent collection galleries. He is stopped by an older couple. "You go to school here?" He, surprised to be questioned: "Ah, yes."

"We noticed you in that exhibit (a finger toward "Projections") and in here—which do you like better?"

"It's funny because they're so different, but you know I look at the older art here, and then I go in there—here, then there—and everything gets more interesting." The boy begins to move away: "Yeah, I like them both—together."



"Projections" in 1966 cast a moving web of shadows over Patty Follansbee and Claire Gillingham.



*'West Wind' by Winslow Homer*

4:30 p.m., May 1979. In the cool green light of Spring, returning from a local hillside, students in the Spring term painting course tumble out of the gallery van. Water jugs, boxes of acrylic paints and large masonite panels bear witness to the young painters' first direct confrontation with nature as subject. "C'mon"—the instructor leads the group up the back stairs of the Addison Gallery into the large room where Winslow Homer's "West Wind" hangs mute but golden in the fading afternoon light. "Isn't it a great painting?"—he looks at each student in turn. "It's also a complete course—a text on one way to think about painting landscape. Look here—that bush, the grass. How did he do it?"

"It's subtle, but if you really look closely he's doing the grass with a kind of sweep that makes it move—but it wouldn't even look like grass if it wasn't next to the water, which he painted differently."

The instructor draws the group closer around the painting: "Look here at this edge between land and water. It's critical to the

power of this picture. That edge is the armature on which the image is constructed and the variety of kinds of brushstrokes along it both push the sky back, opening up the paintings space, and pull the land from forward."

A tall, thin boy, hands in pockets, speaks for the first time: "The difference between Winslow Homer and us is that he saw each brushstroke as a tiny painted part adding to other painted parts which could grow into a picture. But we looked at real grass and hoped that a swipe of green paint would become grass."

". . . without anticipating how all the parts would go together. God, it's complicated."

"I think we need to look at this painting again."

"Can we copy it?"

"If you like."

"Is that bad?"

"Not if you're doing it to understand the process and meaning of painting."

"Will this painting be here next week?"

"This painting is always here."

*"We can place a student directly in front of art of unassailable quality at the precise moment when that art can be most meaningful to that student."*

A primary issue at the Addison is how a museum can be an educational catalyst. Under the directorship of Bartlett Hayes '21, from 1940 to 1969, the museum functioned as home and office for what was to become a unique venture in American art education. While most eastern prep schools either ignored art or "explained" it in slide lectures, Hayes and Art Instructor Patrick Morgan, and later Diz Bensley and Gerald Shertzer, evolved a dual approach that influenced art teaching in both public and private education. It linked hands-on art-making in studios in the museum's basement with the direct confrontation of great art in the galleries above, where exhibits of emerging art forms and ideas complemented exhibitions of established art from the growing collection.

Other museums have educational programs, but from the start, education has been the Addison's highest priority. Charlie Sawyer had hired a drawing instructor—paid him out of his own pocket in 1931—because he realized he had to tie the Gallery into the school curriculum. Bart Hayes forged the museum and the Art Department into one dynamic art educational entity. By the late '50s, Andover's art program had achieved national recognition, and summer institutes in art education, held in the Gallery, attracted high school teachers from across the country. The completion of the Arts and Communications Center in 1963 linked the Addison Gallery symbolically as well as physically to George Washington Hall, and today 70 percent of Andover's students take art courses beyond the diploma requirement. Art has entered the mainstream of Andover life.



*Director Chris Cook shows the print storage room at an Addison 50th anniversary event in October.*



**12:13 p.m., July 31, 1980.** The Harvard Club, Boston. Two men are seated in the crowded dining room.

"... Well, an extraordinary thing happened at Andover. An unusual man gives a museum with a collection of national importance to a school. The school is politely indifferent—except for a few individuals. But the power of what's there radiates and infiltrates the school. Art becomes a diploma requirement! The Art Department grows—first in, then out of, the museum into the Art Center. And the reason it grows is because of the way art is presented and taught. It begins in the studio—art-making is primary! Get the kids interested in their own art—get them to believe in the validity of what they make; Then show them how the art of others can help them make their own better."

"So that they start really looking at what's in the museum?"

"Exactly—they look differently because they're engaged in art-making themselves."

"That's why the collection is so important."

"The collection is unique; as you know, we regularly lend

works to exhibits of American art in museums all over the United States and Europe."

"So you serve the school and a much wider audience too."

"We do. All our programs are initially school-focused, but we are also a public institution. Our exhibits, lectures and seminars are all open free to the public. So are the concerts and recitals held in the Addison. Thanks to the energy and commitment of the Music Department, music has become an important part of our program, and modern dance has discovered the Gallery, too."

"Then the Addison can hardly be characterized just as an 'elegant barn'—that's how Harold Rosenberg once referred to museums."

"But we also have substantial art programs for special groups in the community like the Art Therapy program for people with special needs in the nearby communities. Then the Short Term Institutes in Visual Studies bring one group of high school students and another group of public school teachers each year from all over the country. We are doing a series of 'Artists on Art' seminars again this year for the

Andover Evening Study Program. And lectures—Beaumont Newhall '26 gave one last May in conjunction with our exhibit of his photographs."

"What kinds of things do you want to do in the future?"

"I believe we handle the 'present' pretty well, but we have to do better with the 'past' and the 'future.' We have to provide more options for the study of art of the past while still aggressively embracing the future—that's where the students are headed."

"Any specific ideas?"

"Well, we need new ways to inform students about both the past and the future. I'd like to build an Art Data Bank to provide historical and current art information on all the arts. Everything about painting, drawing, sculpture, print-making, film, performance, architecture, including regional and city planning—even environmental planning."

"Does such a thing exist?"

"Probably not, but it could."

"A giant art computer?"

"Continuously programmed to keep abreast of all the art happenings in the world."



This year, to celebrate the Addison's 50th anniversary, we are presenting a series of seven exhibitions on the evolution of American art from 1750–1980, comprised entirely of works from our collection. True to the museum's tradition of diversity, there will be accompanying exhibits displaying other facets of art—furniture-making and ceramics—and teaching exhibits aimed at issues our students are encountering in Art Department courses right now. The exhibitions will culminate with the museum's birthday celebration this May.

In the 50 years since Thomas Cochran gave the Addison Gallery, its collection and endowment to the Academy, the museum has grown to serve multiple roles, and multiple audiences, some Cochran never envisioned. But his original purpose in placing this treasure house of American art in the midst of the campus was "to enrich permanently the lives of the students of Phillips Academy." The museum has done this. The slow infusion of the possible power of art, which began in 1931, has changed the way thousands of Andover students look at their world. It changed the way this Academy looked at its educational work, as art-making and learning-to-see became diploma requirements. Two years ago a Visiting Committee to the Addison Gallery, and later a Trustee Committee for the Addison assessed all aspects of the museum. The Trustees concluded that "the Addison Gallery is an essential part of the educational program of the school." For the future, they ask that the museum's resources become tied even more in to the general curriculum. That is where we're headed.

The Addison Gallery of American Art was Thomas Cochran's final gift to Phillips Academy. It was a magical gift. Today it is a treasure house, a classroom, a concert hall, a library and a theater. For all art.

Above, "Mother Archie's Church" by Andrew Wyeth; below, an Addison art opening includes exhibition of student film-making.





## Chapin to head Trustees

At their regular meeting on October 31—November 1, the Trustees elected Melville Chapin '36 President-Elect, to succeed Donald H. McLean, Jr. '28 as President of the Board at the next meeting of the Trustees in January, 1981. This succession of leadership involves two individuals whose roots in the Academy are deep, whose concerns are wide ranging, and whose sense of the history of the school—both past and future—is strong.

Donald H. McLean, Jr. has served as President of the Board since 1968. His leadership has been distinguished. He has seen the Academy through glorious occasions such as the Bicentennial Celebration in 1978 and the Bicentennial Campaign. But he has also seen it through exceedingly difficult times such as the

turbulent era at the start of the '70s. He once said of his friend and predecessor, "Jack Stevens is a man you can count on when it is storming outside." Precisely the same words can be said about Donald McLean. Perceptive and wise, he has understood the big issues and he has always shown the ability to make the tough decisions and to stick with them. Years ago he stated that Andover was his prime avocational interest. It has been. His leadership has been characterized by the deep sense of service evidenced by his most immediate predecessors, John P. Stevens, Jr. '15, Henry W. Hobson '10, and Henry L. Stimson '83. The McLean record of service is written strongly, clearly and well, and will be continued as he becomes Trustee emeritus.

Likewise he has contributed



*Left, Melville Chapin;  
right, Donald H. McLean, Jr.*

largely to other institutions and programs: from the U.S. Military Government of Germany after World War II to the Lahey Clinic Foundation, Inc., of Boston; the creation of International Houses in Japan and India; the establishment of the Magsaysay Awards in the Phillipines; the work of the Population Council and the Agriculture Development Council, Inc. and that of Massachusetts Investors Trust. His other alma mater, Amherst College, recognized his many and good works by awarding him the Degree of Doctor of Law in 1977.

Also to be recognized on this page is the lively interest which his wife Martha has taken in this Academy. Whether it be at the Addison Gallery, in the Cochran Sanctuary, with the "T.W.A.," or in their successive homes in Summit, N.J., Brookline, MA.,

and now Andover, she has been a full partner in the Andover-McLean connection. And their son John '66 furthers that connection.

Melville Chapin is Andover and Abbot-born, bred and schooled. Like his father before him he graduated from Andover and Yale, and served as a Trustee of Abbot Academy. In the careful discussions which led to the combining of Abbot Academy with Phillips Academy in 1973 he played a central role. Since that time he has served Andover, first as a term Trustee and since 1974 as a Charter Trustee. And during the years 1976-80 his became a household name to Andover alumni, alumnae, and parents as the leader of the Andover Bicentennial Campaign. The success of that Campaign is due to thou-

sands of people, but to none more than Melville Chapin whose determined and unflappable presence was a critical factor from start to finish. In fact, as he is fond of pointing out, his Campaign responsibility predated the public announcement by almost two years. For it was on the Fourth of July, 1974, that he put personal concerns to one side to accept the chairmanship and spend the bulk of that holiday in hard initial planning. It is fitting that the new President of Phillips Academy's Board of Trustees is also leading the Search Committee for the Academy's thirteenth headmaster.

The senior partner of the law firm, Warner and Stackpole, Boston, he and his wife Lizanne live in Cambridge. And their children include another alumnus, Allan '59.





## To seek and choose: Andover admissions

by Ann W. Caldwell

There's many a tale of a poor, deserving boy arriving on foot at the Andover headmaster's door seeking to better himself and get an Andover education. Principal Alfred E. Stearns seems to have been particularly adept at spotting potential in these unpolished youths and to have followed their progress at Andover with kindly, if stern interest.\*

The stories of those youngsters who came to Andover by dint of personal initiative, and were backed by a headmaster's intuition, tends to lend a romantic aura to Andover admissions in

---

\* Walter Scott Leeds was one such Stearns protege. Though he lasted a scant eight months at the Academy, he was so respectful of Stearns and the Academy that he left the bulk of his estate—over \$6 million—to Andover.

the years before World War II. The informal, intuitive approach to admissions and scholarships seems to have served Andover well in those days. But Frederick S. Allis, Jr., tells us, in *Youth From Every Quarter*, that applicants to Andover weren't all that numerous, up to mid-century at least. It was a far less selective era than today.

What is the situation in Andover admissions today? Can we be as adept at spotting talent in the '80s as we were in the '20s, '30s and '40s? The challenges that face Admissions Dean Joshua L. Miner and the Hardy House Admissions staff he has headed since 1972 are quite different ones. The '70s brought a dramatic increase in the number of students seeking admission to Andover, fueled by a variety of

factors: coeducation opened the applicant pool to girls; the Academy's Bicentennial produced considerable national publicity; new headmaster Theodore Sizer's renown and Andover's programs attracted national attention, and most recently, "Proposition 13" and declining test scores have created anxiety over the quality of public education. The sheer numbers involved in Andover admissions in 1980—approximately 3,000 applications, more than 10,000 visitors (applicants, their parents and siblings) to campus—make you wonder whether a Horatio Alger hero would gain admission or be lost in the shuffle. One of the real challenges that Miner and Associate Dean of Admissions Meredith Price face is to be sure that the deserving boy or girl, whether poor, middle-income or well-to-do, doesn't fall through the cracks of a complex admissions process.

Sit in on an early morning staff meeting in Hardy House, the old white clapboard building on Salem Street that houses the Admissions Office. You are likely to hear about "computer crashes", even a new electronic letter opener to expedite handling the 10,000 envelopes full of applications and teacher recommendations that flood the office from mid-November to late March. But one sees the point of the word-processor and other electronic servants as the staff begin to discuss "how, in the midst of the selection process, we can keep foremost what is in the best interests of the people we see."

Andover is not always in the best interest of those who apply here, and on this issue the Admissions Office feels a responsibility both to the school and to the applicant. When Andover is demonstrably the wrong place, the family is counseled and referred to more appropriate schools. A 1947 *Saturday Evening Post* article about Andover claimed that one-third of PA's

student body flunked out somewhere along the way. In the past three years, in contrast, only three to six percent of the students have left Andover for any reason—academics, discipline, health, family or personal reasons.

But for many youngsters who seek admission, Andover might indeed be the right place. With approximately six qualified applicants for each bed-space, there are many more than Andover can take. Right now, at least, the Hardy crew could keep quite busy selecting matriculants from the pool of applicant families who already know about and desire Andover, without stepping off campus. Yet each fall, Miner, Admissions Coordinator Jean McKee and others travel throughout the country and make a special effort to visit communities where people have had little experience with independent residential schools and may not even have heard of Andover.

Why is all the travel and outreach necessary if Andover's admission market is strong? First,

because diversity always has been the hallmark of an Andover education, and the commitment to provide opportunities for young people from a variety of backgrounds is just as strong today. But, Meredith Price points out, "As tuition rises steeply—\$6300 for boarding students this year—there is a real danger that Andover will lose the diversity that has been such an integral part of the Andover experience. So we must redouble our efforts to seek out promising students from the middle-income as well as the lower-income brackets, encourage them to consider Andover and explain that financial aid is available for qualified applicants."

Finally, despite the high favor that the best independent schools enjoy today, it could all change tomorrow. Andover applications had reached a high in 1963, but they dropped significantly by the end of that decade. The best way to keep admissions strong is to keep widening the pool of families that know what Andover has to offer. All of this points toward an aggressive and imaginative re-



*Opp. page, a campus tour sets off: student guides Margaret and Mary Schwarzer with an applicant's parents and little sister. Above, Josh Miner quickly puts an applicant at ease.*



cruiting program, such as the current one that has brought an outstanding group of young people from a Spanish-speaking junior high school in Los Angeles to Andover. This is in line with the charge given in 1972 by Ted Sizer, who told Miner, "We can always find someone to select students. What Andover needs is an admissions director who knows how to get kids to apply in the first place."

Although in 1979 applications had risen by 180 percent since 1972, that was the first year that the number of *male* applicants topped its previous high watermark set in 1963. The Bicentennial contributed to an all-time over-all Andover admissions record.

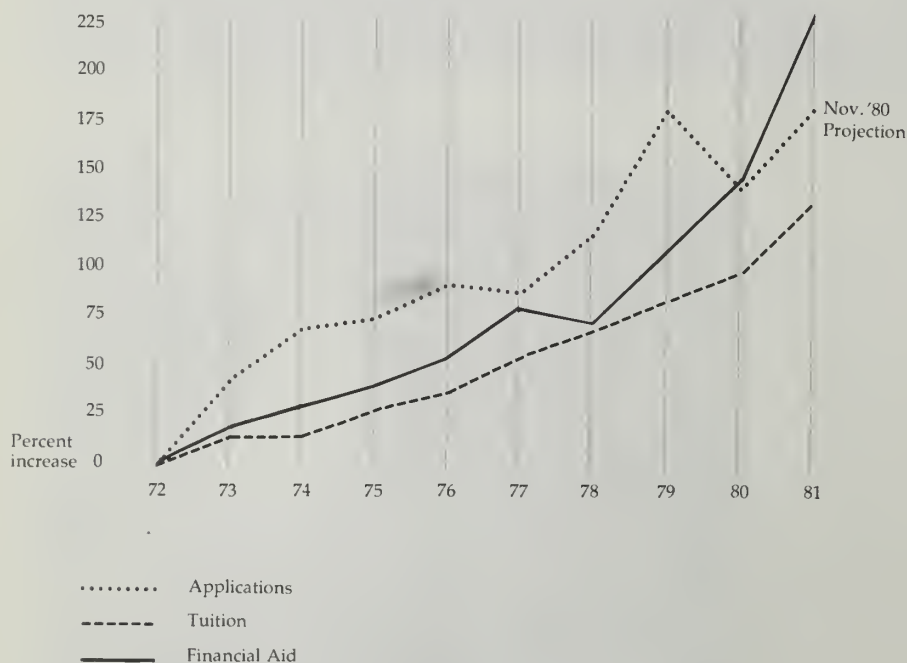
Economic factors—inflation and recession—seem not to have dampened significantly the demand for an Andover education

thus far, but they have put a considerable pressure on the financial aid budget. Thanks largely to gifts from the Bicentennial Campaign for scholarships, the Academy has increased financial aid as tuition has risen and now awards more scholarship and loan dollars than any other independent secondary school. Yet according to Financial Aid Director Richard Griggs, there is never enough to meet 100 percent of the need among qualified applicants; moreover, as tuition rises and inflation eats away at family incomes, more and more of Andover's returning middle-income families qualify for financial aid. This year the School awarded \$1,562,000 in scholarships and another \$230,000 in loans. Griggs suggests that the best way for the Academy to meet the widening gap is to expand the loan pro-

gram to perhaps 15 or 20 percent of the financial aid budget.

Within the admissions process, the interview may be most anxiety-producing for the candidate, but it also is the point at which the Admissions Office staff is best able to demonstrate an interest in those who seek Andover. Administrative Assistant Grace Taylor oversees the scheduling of thousands of interviews each year and the flow of work in the office that coordinates admission officers, student guides and faculty readers with over 3000 applicants. She handles up to fifty telephone calls a day during January and February. When a parent calls for the fifth day in a row to inquire about his child's application folder, she says she tries to remember how worried the parent is rather than how harassed she feels.

Applications, Tuition and Financial Aid 1972-1981



## HOW THE SYSTEM WORKS

To be completed by the February 1 deadline, an admissions candidate's folder must contain a minimum of seven items: preliminary application, parent/school form including school grades and an assessment by the school principal; two recommendations, one from an English teacher, one from a math or science teacher; the student's autobiographical essay; an interview report, and the SSAT scores. Each folder is read by two of the more than 25 faculty admissions committee members, also by the admissions officer who interviewed the candidate. The candidate is rated by each of the three readers on a scale of 1-6, with 1 signifying "truly outstanding" candidate, and 6 as the lowest score. Each reader must justify his or her rating and note any unusual features, eg. leadership potential, athletic ability, artistic talent.

*The Hardy House staff:  
from left, Meredith Price,  
Dalton McBee, Grace M.  
Taylor, Joshua L. Miner,  
Sarah M. Gates. Not  
pictured: Richard C.  
Griggs, Jean C. McKee,  
Thomas Speers, Frank F.  
DiClemente.*



Meanwhile, in the Hardy House "living room," Gerri (Mrs. Thomas) Reagan, and Elaine (Mrs. Carroll) Bailey offer hot chocolate and coffee, provide the first forms to complete, and send a candidate's parents off on a campus tour with one volunteer student guide and the candidate off separately with another. Applicants and parents return from their tours for an interview with one of five Admissions officers—Miner and Price, Dalton McBee; Tom Speers and Sarah Gates '75.

Each interviewer tries to begin with questions or a topic that will put the applicant or parents at ease. Each also has an arsenal of tips—on homework, on test taking, on reading, on other schools—that are an important part of the counseling aspect of the interview.

Recently Gates interviewed a thirteen year-old girl who is a se-

The best (lowest) possible score a candidate can receive is 3 (three 1's from three readers); and the worst possible is 18 (three 6's). Children of Andover or Abbot alumni automatically have 2 points subtracted from their total scores, boosting their admission chances; other alumni affiliation (sibling, grandparent etc.) improves the situation by 1 point; only 2 alumni points can be subtracted, in all.

Candidates scoring 3-6 are admitted automatically and receive scholarships if they need them; those with 10 or over are automatically rejected as "probably not up to the demands of Andover." The middle scorer's—7, 8, or 9—are judged qualified but there are not enough places for all of them. This is the group that takes time, scrutinizing for individual attributes that will make a contribution to the school. Each class, having a certain number of slots to be

filled, is represented by an admissions officer whose job is to insure diversity and balance within the class. Any from the Midwest and West coast? Has the class a good spread of economic brackets? How about musicians? Athletes? Approximately 15 to 20 percent of the final matriculation come from this group, which also will include a few admissions "risks"—eg. a youngster with low test scores but persuasive evidence of character, perseverance and good classroom performance. "We have been extremely successful with our risks," says Miner, "but then some have suggested that perhaps we aren't taking big enough risks."

Alumni applicants over the years have remained a relatively stable proportion of the whole. In the past five years, 13% to 16% of those matriculated have been sons and daughters of alumni. Last year 21% of all applicants had

alumni affiliations, and 30% of those matriculated. Says Miner, "The system keeps us from losing sight of qualified alumni applicants."

Families apply for financial aid through the School Scholarship Service in Princeton. On the basis of a detailed family financial statement, this private agency calculates the amount of money each family should contribute towards the cost of a secondary residential education.

No one single factor predominates in the admissions decision; test scores are viewed as indicators only. A low test score may be a "small craft warning" but Andover looks at the balance of the candidate's folder for compensating strengths—in school records, strong teacher recommendation, performance in extracurricular activities or athletics—that suggest this youngster will make most of the opportunities offered at Andover."



rious competitive swimmer. The two chatted knowledgeably about the different events in a swim meet and competitive times. Gradually Gates drew the youngster into a discussion of her goals and the role that competition plays in her life. The interview ended with a lively conversation about a solar energy project the girl was working on. To the parents, Gates commented favorably on their daughter's sense of purpose, particularly shown in her swimming, and questioned whether she brings the same dedication to academics. She warned them that the adjustment to Andover's curriculum might be difficult initially and force her to make some sacrifices in her swimming.

The interview becomes one piece of the puzzle that makes up the whole picture of an applicant. Often one piece of the puzzle stands out—an extra-ordinary essay, test scores that dazzle, or a poignant recommendation like a recent one from an English teacher in Texas. After describing a boy's sensitivity and original turn of mind, the teacher noted how often he provokes his classmates to explore questions that would not have otherwise occurred to them. "We need him here," wrote the teacher, "but he needs Andover more."

Josh Miner believes that he and his colleagues serve as "advocates for youth" and he envisions a network of alumni and parents around the country who share that sense of mission.

Today there are some 350 alumni admissions representatives who interview applicants unable to visit the Andover campus. Frank "Deke" DiClemente has been lured out of retirement to help this network of alumni representatives keep in close touch with the Admissions Office. But Miner expects them to do more: "The alumni representatives know they get out of touch with kids and can feel ill at ease in a recruiting posture. What

they can do well is find and develop contacts with "kid persons"—a guidance counselor, a teacher, a coach, a "Y" leader or responsible adult who comes into contact with 100 or more children a year.

"Now its easy to see how our network can be expanded and extended and how the role of the alumni representative can be even more effective. 1980 marks the last year of a special grant to Admissions, which we use to bring 'kid persons' to the campus from L.A., Chicago, and the inner cities of other large urban complexes. They go to classes with students, meet with faculty and admissions staff, and see kids from their own home schools in the Andover context. When we go to these cities in the fall, we are met with open arms instead of suspicion, for example at the Archer High School in Atlanta and the Robert L. Stevenson School in Los Angeles. And parents have been enormously helpful,—like Joe and Phyllis Ber-

ney in Eau Claire, Wisconsin, Robert and Bev Tuller in San Francisco, and Ed and Margaret Anne Leede in Midland, Texas, hosting an 'Evening with Andover' for prospective students and parents. We need that kind of help."

The quality and diversity Andover seeks in its student body requires constant vigilance. Miner is convinced that the alumni and parent role in Admissions is a key factor, and he is optimistic that Andover goes into the '80s with a mechanism to support it. "The area network of alumni and parents that served the Academy so well during the Bicentennial Campaign nationwide can now become the outreach vehicle for admissions—to help us keep promising young people coming to Andover.

*Ann Caldwell was Associate Secretary of the Academy and Associate Director of Andover's Bicentennial Campaign from 1976 until last March, when she became Wheaton College's Vice President for Resources.*

*"An Evening with Andover" at the home of the Leedes, parents of Katie '81, gives Miner a chance to meet potential Texas applicants.*



# Alumni council '80

The Alumni Council and the Class Agents and Class Secretaries who meet with it "are the eyes and ears of the Trustees, who depend upon them for a dispassionate review of the affairs of the school." With this charge from Headmaster Theodore Sizer, the 1980 Alumni Council convened October 16-18 under Council President Bill Rosenau '47 and focused on "The Arts at Andover" Thursday evening and Friday morning; they then moved on to study the broad and perennial issues of academic affairs, student affairs and admissions, and budget and finance, in standing committees.

In Saturday's full-strength meeting, they heard from Bill Rosenau and Steve Clarkson '55 on regional organization; from Bill Saltonstall '45 on how Short Term Institutes, (MS)<sup>2</sup> and Summer Session graduates evaluated these programs on his questionnaire, and a report by Charter Trustee Melville Chapin '36 on the Search Committee. Class Agents met to set annual giving goals and strategies and the Class Secretaries had a review and planning session with the *Andover Bulletin* staff.

## The Arts at Andover

Why does Andover defend, foster and hope to improve in the arts? Because they are basic forms of communication, important forms for expression of feeling, and work powerfully to cultivate adolescents' taste. On Friday morning three Council groups dipped into the school's



*Graeme Henderson '52 talks with Dean Phyllis and husband Larry Powell and Mary Stevens, right, at the Art Gallery. Behind, Hans Hofmann's "Exaltment."*

music, drama and dance, and visual arts programs and were asked for suggestions.

That evening, alumni were treated to a special concert by the Chamber Orchestra and the Cantata Chorus in the Addison Gallery and an Alumni Council party there; Fidelio serenaded them later at dinner.

The Council music group, headed by Zvi Cohen '49, praised the music program and suggested scholarship monies for music lessons, but called Graves Hall "probably the most unimpressive classroom building on campus; funds should be found to improve it." Secretary of the Academy Fred Stott '36 pointed out that \$500,000 in challenge money has been pledged, one-third the amount needed: "All we need, to do Graves, is \$1 million, which doesn't seem to be under one particular rock at the moment."

The Dance and Drama Group, headed by Polly Bullard Holden '24, had an experiential morning in the "black box" of the Drama Lab, with Instructors Frank Bellizia, Harold Owen '43 and Modern Dance Instructor Carolyn

Brecher. They discussed student performance and also visiting performers, an area where alumni might be helpful.

The Visual Arts group chaired by Peter Briggs '55 found art alive and well at Andover, but found no reason for complacency. They see the Addison Gallery as the taproot of the total art program and urged Council support of the Addison Campaign next year. The committee's only caution was that the "outreach museum mentality" of planning many exhibitions for the outside can stretch staff resources and sap energy away from teaching responsibilities and from student opportunities in the Gallery.

## Council standing committees

The meat and potatoes of Alumni council membership, in its new appointive structure, is membership throughout the four-year term on a standing committee that reviews one of these three broad areas of concern: academic affairs, student affairs and admissions, or budget and finance. The standing committees got underway at October's 1980 Council.





Ken McDonald '50 and Russ Thomes '46 are foreground for Deborah Remington's painting, "Axios."

Their aim is sustained alumni interest and informed advice for the school.

The Academic Affairs Committee, under Ken McDonald '50, met with Classics Instructor Karl Krumpe, chairman of the new Course of Studies Committee, Dean of Studies Phyllis Powell, Faculty Dean Jack Richards, and Chairman Tom Lyons and several History Department colleagues. McDonald's report: Since the faculty did not accept the "unifying concept" approach to curriculum revision last year, the new Course of Studies Committee, just getting under way, is taking a more pragmatic approach to curriculum review, diploma requirements, etc. The present Andover curriculum is largely the result of a 1971 curriculum committee that recommended the Trimester system. The History Department has just undergone its own curriculum revision and instituted a History Qualifying Test to determine a student's readiness for American History 35—or need for a historical skills course first. McDonald's summation: "This is a yeasty place, intellectually."

The Student Affairs and Ad-

missions Committee, chaired by Jody Bradley Bush '57, met with Dean of Residence David Cobb; Chairman Henry Herbst and Mary Minard '55 from the Committee on Residential Life; Admissions Dean Joshua Miner, and Frank Eccles '43, chairman of the Committee on Composition of the Student Body, another successor committee to last year's Curriculum Committee. Chairman Bush, referring to the Student Leadership Group, reported: "We got the impression that kids this year are looking for more guidance, more limits, and bringing back the sense of community." On Admissions, she reported that "Ted Sizer wants more 'hungry' kids—they're not the troublemakers. Josh Miner wants more marketing, to get the word out about Andover." The Student Body Composition Committee sought information and advice from the Council about the optimum number of years to attend Andover.

The Budget and Finance Committee, led by Morris Zukerman '62, gave the school high marks, overall, for a basically sound financial position, good management of a large plant, and energy

cost control. But it will take more than that, he inferred, to offset potential inflation. "This is an ideal time for the Trustees to be looking ahead. In the '80s there may be new investment policies that can increase endowment yield enough to offset a share of anticipated inflation."

### Alumni Fund

Co-chairmen Richard Starratt '54 and Julie Schaufler Buckin '48 and their Class Agents see renewed vigor coming out of the Campaign. They are expanding the annual giving effort and have set the 1981 Alumni Fund goal at \$775,000, with confidence that participation also can be increased, to 40 percent. The Classes of '71, '61 and '41 will have Reunion goals this year as well as the Classes of '56 and '31. A leadership giving and recognition plan is in the formative stage.

### Regional Associations

President Bill Rosenau calls it a mandate: to keep the people who were involved in the campaign informed and involved on a continuing basis through new regional alumni associations. New Andover-Abbot Associations have been formed or are forming in Washington, D.C., Chicago, Detroit, Denver, San Francisco, Los Angeles, and San Diego, to join the successful models in New York and in Boston. Steve Clarkson '55 told how a regional alumni organization can turn itself into the Andover-Abbot Association of Washington D.C. with implications both for the school and for the social life of D.C.-area alumni or parents.

### The Saltonstall questionnaire

Bill Saltonstall reported that of 389 Short Term Institute, Summer Session and (MS)<sup>2</sup> graduates who returned questionnaires to him in June, evaluating those PA programs, over 90 percent gave their brief PA experience the top rating of "excellent". Several, particularly the STI students, wrote extra letters to say it had been a real turning point in their



*Council member, Agent, and Secretary: George Bundy Smith '55, Patty Bleecker Jones '49 and Bill Kaufmann '53.*

lives, and more than half of all respondents (147 STI, 236 Summer Session and 6 (MS)<sup>2</sup>) indicated some long term attachment to Phillips Academy. More than two-thirds said they have recommended PA programs to others; 281 said they still have friends from their PA days, 252 would favor a reunion and 243 like the idea of an alumni newsletter.

"I was struck last year as an Alumnus Trustee," said Saltonstall, "that the school lacked the statistics on which to judge these programs, so I sent a questionnaire to every known STI student, every (MS)<sup>2</sup> graduate (only eight had completed the three-summer course by then), and one out of every ten Summer Session students from the past ten years. The purpose was to find out if these students had really had an "Andover experience" and if so, did they, then, have any residual feelings for Andover—like alumni feelings. I sent out more than 900 questionnaires. Just over 100 couldn't be delivered. I got back 389 replies—some from students who'd been here five or six years ago for only six weeks. That's a 40 percent reply rate, which I'm told is extraordinary.

Saltonstall pointed out that the School regularly "graduates" more Summer Session and STI students each year (700–800) than it does regular session seniors (375–400). "Perhaps we are overlooking a source of support; if their experience was so positive and they feel like alumni, why not invite them to regional alumni association meetings? It can't hurt and may help."

#### **Search committee**

Charter Trustee Melville Chapin '36 told the Council how the Search Committee was approaching the job of replacing Headmaster Ted Sizer: "with sadness but optimism." Many applications have come in, he reported, "and we have the wealth of being able to pick and choose". The Committee meets biweekly, and later will meet weekly until the job is done. They are consulting widely with university presidents (such as Bart Giamatti '56 and a group from Yale), foundation people, college people, school people, professional and political people, Chapin told the Alumni Council "Some of the questions we must ask ourselves are: what are the needs of the school? Where is it going? What kind of problems will it face? What sort of person can best meet them?"

#### **The next Bulletin you see. . .**

The next *Bulletin* you see will be an eight-page tabloid in February, similar to the summer tabloid in format, except much shorter. It will be the February Newsletter Edition, carrying short articles and photographs about the school and some news from regional alumni organizations, but not class notes. Its purpose is to bring you up-to-date news from Andover in the middle of the school year, between the fall and spring magazines. In April you will receive the spring magazine issue of the *Andover Bulletin* with class notes, at the usual time.

#### **Andover excursion opportunity**

In an effort to provide a variety of opportunities to Abbot and Andover alumni, Andover has made arrangements with Raymond & Whitcomb Co., travel agents, to offer an Andover Red Sea Cruise, March 12–22. Alumni interested in joining an excursion on the MTS Argonaut to antiquities in Egypt and Petra should contact Raymond & Whitcomb Co. direct at 400 Madison Avenue, N.Y., N.Y. 10017.



*Below, true Blue hospitality: Sheila Prial Jacobstein '56, left, and her husband Dick, right, and family put up the whole girls' varsity crew for a week in Nashville, where the girls took fifth place in the Women's Jr. Nationals. Devin Manning, Kathy Lyons '81, Doug Jacobstein, Frannie Trafton '81, Aimee Thorpe '80, Cindy Jacobstein, Liese Hendrie '81, Peter Jacobstein.*



## CAMPUS NEWS



*Fueling spirit for the year ahead: the Student Leadership Conference and faculty advisors*

### School S.P.I.R.I.T.

School opened on a positive note more pervasive this year than the usual September optimism of new beginnings. It was felt at the first School Meeting in the long ovation that greeted Headmaster Ted Sizer and in the response to his invitation to seniors to join with him to make their last year together the best year yet for Andover. Much credit goes to the 50 seniors involved in a three-day Student Leadership Conference before school, organized by School President Howard Lebowitz '81 with the assistance of faculty members Jean Amster and Philip Zaeder, Vincent Avery and Victor Svec. The conferees included cluster presidents, student members of the Committee on Residential Life, Blue Key leaders, some athletic captains, Afro-Latino-American officers, and some proctors and dorm reps. The group created the concept of S.P.I.R.I.T., an idea they spelled out as Students Participating in Reaching Inward Together—a

school community united by a spirit of accepting and reaching out toward others. President Lebowitz and Katie Leede '81 told the entire school body that this is a spirit they intend to promote and prolong throughout the year.

The new sense of mutual responsibility among students was soon tested in October by a Saturday night drug incident, a so-called prank at the *pro tem* Student Center in Cooley House. Headmaster Sizer chose to underline the School's stand against drugs by immediately halting all activities to call an All-School Meeting, with the support of the student leadership, to announce the closing of the Student Center. Sizer and Student President Lebowitz asked for an end to student tolerance that makes such an incident possible, no matter who was primarily responsible in this specific case. The following weekend Alumni Council members had a chance to talk over these and other issues

alone with students one evening, and came away impressed. The year is young, but Headmaster Sizer told the Alumni Council members: "I have never seen a stronger or more committed group of student leaders than this year."

### The Chinese students are here

Three students from the People's Republic of China finally and suddenly arrived in America and on the Andover campus on October 16, nearly one month after school opened. The arrangements, in which Bardyl Tirana '55 has been instrumental since last spring, had suddenly jelled and the students were here.

Instead of the original three boys slated to come from Harbin, they are two boys, Jingbo Yu, and Ye-hong Zhang, and one girl, Xiao-kun Liu, who had just begun their first year at the Harbin Institute of Technology. They were selected by competitive examination from among 650 classmates to be the first PRC students to attend a U.S. secondary school. The cultural obstacles they already have crossed are immense: their feat so far is like leaping over the Great Wall of China, for this was the first time any of them had traveled outside their own province, confronted American food or had to eat with a fork. More important, it was the first real opportunity that Jingbo, Ye-Hong and Xiao-kun have had to speak the English language with Americans, although they have studied printed English in school for two to four years.

A week after their arrival, the three new PA students from the PRC were showing great resilience and humor in dealing with their totally strange environment. Initially very shy, they have warmed to the welcome of a PA student body that stands to learn much about its own culture by accommodating these fellow-adolescents from another culture. The beginning has been reassuring to a faculty that was concerned for the Chinese students'

welfare. Dean of Studies Phyllis Powell points out that fluency and comprehension in English will be their highest immediate priority, so tutoring by an American couple experienced in teaching English to Chinese university students has already begun, to supplement the "direct method" of total immersion in dorm and classroom. Like many of their compatriots, Xiao-kun, Jingbo and Ye-hong have a strong math/science bent. Along with English lessons, they are being placed in Physics 30 and in mathematics sections, and are choosing their fall sports for the remainder of the term.

The service and companionship that Chinese-speaking PA students have given has been generous and crucial. They have been interpreters, taking the new students along to classes, meals and school events in their first week here, explaining American and Andover ways in Mandarin Chinese. When one of the new Chinese students accompanied his student interpreter to French class, Instructor Lynn Herbst stopped the class and asked him to teach them a little Chinese. The American students floundered in a completely strange tongue, but gained some important understanding; the Chinese student was put at ease, and the

class ended in laughter. Among the PA students who have been most helpful are Uppers Ming Tsai of Cleveland, Oh., Margaret Van of Hong Kong, and Eric Ren of Andover; and Seniors David Sun of Watertown, Steve Wong of Hong Kong, *Phillipian* Co-Editor Vivian Toy of Confucius Plaza in New York City, and also Pai-boon Mahaisavariya, a King's scholar this year from Thailand.

#### Course trends

Enrollment in Russian is 61 students this fall, up 20 percent from last year, Scheduling Officer David Penner reports, enough to necessitate a second section of the introductory Russian 10. Since 18 of the students beginning Russian are juniors or lowers, the trend is likely to continue a while. Someone out there must have been listening when the U.S. Presidential Commission on Languages documented and bemoaned this nation's illiteracy in foreign tongues and cultures. Classical Greek also is up. Psychology courses, heretofore offered just in spring, drew 53 students when they were offered this fall. And finally, Math Instructor Penner notes happily another rise: 1130 out of 1200 Andover students are taking math right now.

#### Mother's best

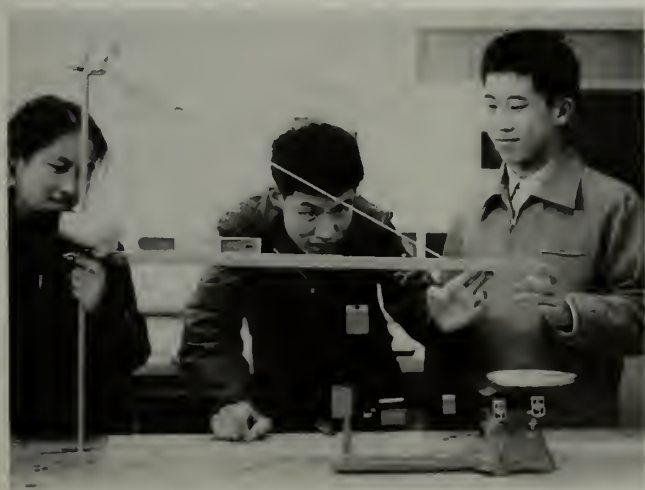
Commons Director Thomas Pool is sifting through more than 1100 yellow recipe cards from students, but he asked for it. The before-school information packets students received this summer included an invitation from the Academy's food czar to mail back a favorite recipe; Pool promised to serve any new recipes that are feasible and within budget limitations. A school studies on its stomach, so Pool's recipe request enjoyed a 95 percent return rate. What do students want? More main dish recipes came in than desserts—a lot of chicken and beef dishes, and a strong vote for lasagna, which Commons already serves. Some of the promising new recipes: chicken with bacon and orange sauce; an interesting sauce for pork chops, and a vegetarian soup, which will be served as soon as the weather turns cold. All this is going on at the Abbot kitchen and dininghall, where the school is eating during Commons' renovation.

Meanwhile, prospects look good for completion of the year-long renovation on schedule. If the final deliveries are on schedule in the next two weeks, Commons will reopen for winter term.

#### Turn left at the alligator

Administrators of the Office of Academy Resources—Alumni, Development and Publications—finally are situated together under one roof where they can share ideas, the school's records and computer and other mutually necessary services. Indeed, they are together under one floor, in the Evans Hall Science Building's south basement, which was transformed over the summer into excellent and attractive administrative and secretarial working space.

Alumni are urged to visit. Directions? Go in the front door of Evans, behind Sam Phil. Turn left at the alligator and go downstairs. Turn right at the historic PA fire engine and proceed straight past the (stuffed!) birds.



From Harbin Tech to PA physics lab: Xiao-kun, Ye-hong and Jingbo



The first familiar face inside the door will be the Alumni Office's Helen Bronk, possibly unaware that right over her head, in the Biology Wing, slithers the Bicentennial Python.

#### Exeter 200, A-E football 100

The Phillips Exeter Academy's first (of three) weekend celebration, Oct. 24-27, of its Bicentennial Anniversary year featured a distinguished symposium on education (including Headmaster Theodore Sizer), with art, musical and theatrical events. There also were sporting events, including Andover-Exeter contests in cross-country, field hockey, boys' and girls' soccer and, prominently, the 100th Andover-Exeter football game, America's oldest continuing school football rivalry. The score-card, after a century of football now reads Andover 52, Exeter 40, tie 8.

#### Honors in English

English Instructor Bruce Smith has won a fellowship from the Artists' Foundation of Massachusetts, ranking second of 508 poets who submitted work. He will use it to complete a book of poems begun as a Kenan Grant Project last summer. Another English Instructor, Julia Alvarez '67, has won membership in the Yaddo Colony next summer on the strength of stories she wrote last summer on a Kenan Grant. Damien Fernandez, Teaching Fellow in Spanish, won first place in the annual poetry competition of the Public Libraries of Miami, Florida.



Blue Key seniors Jim Ringer, John Burgess and John Blasberg with Exeter game mascot

#### The cultural calendar

Black folksinger Odetta held the student body spellbound on the first weekend of school, and gave a master class to singers from the Cantata Choir and Fidelio Society. Friday Forum gave students a chance to hear alumnus Charles van der Horst '70, a young physician working in the cancer clinic of a Bronx Hospital, talk about death and dying as he encounters it there, and tries to help his patients who are facing it. A formidable subject? He certainly didn't lose any of his audience, who questioned him for an hour when he stopped.

After the Harvard Choir Weekend and Handel's "Messiah," mid-October brought a welter of opportunities: Pulitzer Prizewinning poet Gary Snyder spent three days on campus to visit classes, meet and talk with students and faculty, and for a public poetry reading. That same week came the first student drama: two one-act plays in the Drama Lab, one written by English Instructor and author Alexander Theroux. Shakespearean scenes by two English actors were on the docket that weekend, and the following week brought *The Mystic Paper Beasts*, a professional masked theater family troupe, arranged for the school by Virginia Powel before she retired last June, as a parting gift. November brings three student performances directed by English instructors: Kaufman and Hart's *You Can't Take It With You*, directed by H. H. Owen, Jr. '43; *Table Manners* by Alan Ayckbourn, directed by Jean St. Pierre, and *The Girl With a Sense of Fair Play*, written and directed by Carole Braverman. The Addison Gallery is presenting the third of its 50th Anniversary Exhibitions this fall, with the Homer, Ryder and Eakins exhibit opening Friday, December 12, and the fourth, the Cassatt, Whistler and Sargent exhibit, will open January 9. The finale of these exhibitions will be the Addison's birthday, May 9, an all-day round of art festivities.

## SPORTS



Andover's Doug Price moves for the ball against Exeter.

#### BOYS

Alan Howard '81 and Stephen Dembitzer '81

The boys' varsity athletic program has provided plenty of excitement this fall. The soccer team boasts a 5-1 record, including a victory over its old nemesis, Deerfield, and the football team, after a shaky start, has tasted victory. The cross-country squad suffered two disappointing setbacks, but the outlook is bright for the remainder of the season.

For the first time in eight years, the soccer team has beaten Deerfield Academy. They have also defeated State Champion Masconomet High, Babson College J.V., Tabor Academy, 5-1, M.I.T.'s J.V., 3-1, and, most recently, Northfield-Mt. Hermon, 1-0. The lone loss, 2-1, came at the hands of Tufts University J.V., which scored its first goal after goalie Steve Frank '81 was knocked unconscious five minutes into the game. Needless to say, our soccer team is impressive. The "lawfirm" of Seniors Ramsey, Massone, and Kohn head a solid defense, while Steve Frank tends a stingy goal. P.A.'s strikers, Upper Stef Wennik, (son

of Joseph '52) and Seniors Scott Amero, and Do Kim, all contribute to the Andover attack, while Doug Price '81 leads the team in scoring with seven goals. The Deerfield game was a 2-1 squeaker, with Wennik and Price scoring. Deerfield's only goal came from a direct penalty shot from outside the box.

After dropping the first two games, to Worcester Academy, 17-0, and to Choate, 16-12, the Andover football team finally broke out of its cage, pounding Lawrenceville 18-0, then tied Northfield-Mt. Hermon, 6-6, following week. The defense, which at Lawrenceville gave the Blue its first shutout since beating Exeter 32-0 in 1973, sports a horde of aggressive hard-hitters, including cornerbacks Andy Morton '81 and Rufus Jones '83, middle linebacker Dan Bennett '81, and defensive end Bruno Mastopasqua '81. Quarterback Bob Clifford and starting tailback Carl Craane, both seniors, key the Andover attack, whose final drive in the Hermon game came within a hair of a winning touchdown in the final seconds. The offense also depends greatly on the offensive line, which includes Captain Peter Mackie '81, center Chuck Richardson '82, and Brad Kliber '81. The football team's prospects for the second half of the season are promising, for their hope to establish a winning season.

The boys' cross country team, although coming off of losses to the U.S. Naval Prep School and to the Harvard J.V. squad, has the potential to win any if not all of the remaining meets. Coach Frank Hannah, says "the squad is still developing, but should do well." Senior Co-captains Randy Accetta (son of Anthony '61 and Bethia Crane '62) and John Burgess anchor the team. Accetta took second and Burgess took third in the team's lone win against Deerfield, but they will not be able to do it alone against the likes of Northfield-Mt. Hermon and Exeter. Thus, at mid-

season, the true test of the team is still ahead.

Boys crew, under new coach Pete Washburn, has put in a full practice schedule this fall. In crew's unique fall appearance at the Head of the Charles Regatta, the boys placed 20th out of 40 boats in the Youth Division of school and college freshman crews.

## GIRLS

*Stefanie P. Scheer '81*

The dedication and determination of the Andover girls' athletic teams has become evident in their success on the field and their full incorporation into the sporting scene—this year the Athletic Advisory Board comprised of all team captains is for the first time led by a girl, President Elinor Hirschorn '81.

As field hockey captain, Ellie Hirschorn netted the first goal of the season in an initial 3-0 victory over Lawrence Academy. Yet it was early in the season: a lethargic Andover squad next fell victim to the aggressive attacks of Governor Dummer Academy and Middlesex School. But after these initial disappointments it has been an upwardly mobile season. Andover beat Cushing Academy

3-0. Offensively, Seniors Yates and Hirschorn and Upper Kathleen Kinsella have been stand-outs, and each performed admirably in the romp over Northfield-Mt. Hermon. The season reached a high point when Pingree succumbed, 4-2, and Coach Marge Harrison said, "The defense played very well and the forward line played almost perfect field hockey." Susan Larned, '83 (daughter of F. Stephen '58) Jennifer Ross '81 and goalie Jennifer Ellis '81 are strong at defense.

Girls' soccer is also strong. They fell to a talented Masconomet team in pre-season scrimmage, but Andover then chalked up wins against both Buckingham, Browne & Nichols and Nobles & Greenough. The scoring punch of Upper "Sam" Chivers and Seniors Tammy Glumich, Allison Gibbs and Eleanor Prior (daughter of William A. '45) provided the goals against BB&N, while Upper Mary Ogden's lone tally gave the necessary edge over Nichols. The team depended on the defensive play of veteran goalie Folly Patterson '81 and Senior fullbacks Lynda McLaughry (daughter of Robert D. '40) and Susan Bride (daughter William T., Jr. '53). Disappointment came at the hands of



Andover goal! Forwards Cecily Coughlan and Mary Ogden get past Northfield-Mt. Hermon.



Northfield-Mt. Hermon, principally from three towering and incredibly speedy fullbacks. But Andover returned with dominant wins over Pingree School, 4-0, and Proctor Academy, 4-1.

The powerful cross-country runners have established a formidable record. Coach Henry Wilmer cites Captain Katrinka Leschey '81 as the finest female runner ever at PA, and other outstanding athletes provide the depth for an undefeated season so far: Laura Harrison '81, recovered from a knee injury, at number two position, Londie Fannin '82, who shaved a full minute from her times in the quarter and half-mile runs, tough competitor Hilary French '82, who has improved style and technique considerably, and Senior Isabelle Bailey (daughter of John C. '44) who is recovering her good form after a knee injury. Concord Academy, Milton Academy, Middlesex School and again Concord Academy have fallen to the Blue by significant margins. Northfield-Mt. Hermon was reputed strong, but in an amazing display of talent and determination the Andover girls almost shut out Northfield by placing 1, 2, 3, and 5 on the losers' course.

Varsity volleyball has found its place in the Andover world of sports after an organizational year. Although few members of the Andover community yet appreciate it as a competitive sport, the team is quickly proving that volleyball is more than "a beach game", and Coach Susan Clark sees skills developing rapidly. Andover took the season opener against Masconomet High School behind the consistent scoring of Lower Alison Cooper; and downed Masco again in straight games with the powerful combination of Upper Ritchey Banker serving and Lower Alison Beaumont (daughter of Geoffrey C. '55). Another victory came in a close match with Northfield-Mt. Hermon, sustained by the excellent play of Co-captains Jane But-

ler and Sylvis Veh, both seniors. The team's only loss so far has come from Bradford College, but Andover will meet Bradford again this fall.

Fall crew is called "recreational", but the girls have put in six-day practices for a race—the Head of the Charles, and it was worthwhile. One of only two prep school teams and ranked 31st out of 40 boats, the Andover girls rowed a well-balanced tight race to finish 24th in the College Open division.

#### LATE BULLETIN: Victory at Exeter

In the wind and rain of a northeaster, Andover's fired-up football team celebrated Exeter's Bicentennial by dominating the Red, 14-6 in Exeter's stadium. The football team played to a cheering Andover student body who defied the storm to support the Blue team. In the first half, Senior tailback Carl Craane carried the ball over on a short play, capping a 60-yard touchdown drive. On a 35-yard screen play in the second half, quarterback

Bob Clifford passed to Craane, who made a spectacular one-handed catch in the rain for the touchdown. Coach George Best credited the victory to "superior execution in both offense and defense all day."

Andover won four out of the six athletic contests that began Exeter's fall Bicentennial Celebration, dropping only a closely-matched boys' soccer match and the girls' field hockey. Exeter won the soccer in the last 40 seconds of the second overtime on a head, following an Andover penalty. The field hockey team, coming off a hard-fought defeat by St. Pauls' two days previously, simply had not recovered their steam. Boys' cross-country blew Exeter away, 22-38, taking 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 6th, 7th, and 8th places. Girls' cross-country won by a closer score, 25-30, and girls' soccer won 5-0, with their best playing all season. Coach Sherm Drake says the girls' defensive combination of Captain Tammy Glumicich, Jennie Greeley, Angie Dulin and Linda McLaughry, backed by goalie Folly Patterson, is not likely to be matched for years.



*Craane carries the mail against Exeter.*

# DEATHS



*Robert E. Maynard*

Robert E. Maynard, 71, died August 27, 1980 of a heart attack at his summer home, "Aftermath," in Wolfboro, N.H. A memorial service was held in Cochran Chapel on October 19. Since his retirement in 1974, Bob lived on the edge of the campus at 10 Appletree Lane with his wife, Clara, and daughter, Christine.

During his 43 years as instructor of mathematics, he served under four headmasters and three acting headmasters, a record probably unequalled by any other teacher in the history of Phillips Academy. Bob was a New Englander first and last. Born in Dorchester, he went to high school at the famous old English High School and from there to Bowdoin College where he majored in mathematics and physics and graduated with a Phi Beta Kappa key. He came to Andover directly upon graduation and spent all his professional career here. As coach and

dormitory master during his early years, as committeeman and teacher all his years, he had always been more than the triple-threat-man needed in this school with its many demands.

Just to list the various ways in which Bob served the school would take more space than is available here, but many alumni will remember him as coach of track, as umpire of baseball games, as excusing officer for all boys in the school, and as scheduling officer for boys and faculty. But we, his colleagues on the faculty, will remember him particularly as the very effective and articulate champion of faculty interests during his long tenure as Chairman of the Faculty Committee on Pensions and Insurance.

Over and above all this he is remembered by hundreds if not thousands of former students as a perceptive and skillful teacher of mathematics—one who was never afraid to call for more work from an indolent student or for more understanding from a facile or superficial one. However, even as he challenged the best stu-

dent for more depth, he had always been equally quick to reward the weak but hard-working one for diligence and effort.

As his boys respected his hard work so he stimulated and encouraged theirs. Thus it is very fitting that in 1972, well before his retirement, former students established the Robert E. Maynard Fund in his honor. This fund will be used for the encouragement of the teaching of mathematics to generations of boys and girls to come.

Bob was a teacher in the great tradition of Phillips Academy. We will find it difficult to replace his blunt honesty, his wit and his willingness to do the hard tasks needed to be a good schoolmaster. And that is how we will remember Bob Maynard.

*J.R.L. and R.S.P.*

## PHILLIPS

**1909** *Walter H. Snell*, Providence, R.I.; July 23, 1980. Both an outstanding scholar and athlete, he was the retired chairman of the Botany Department at Brown University. He received his B.A., Phi Beta Kappa, from Brown in 1913, a master's from the same school in 1915 and a Ph.D. from the University of Wisconsin in 1920. As an undergraduate he caught four years for the varsity baseball team and was named All-American during his senior year. He also played varsity football and basketball. A promising professional baseball career was cut short by an injury he received at the end of his college career, but he did make his major league debut with the Boston Red Sox and spent several years in the minor leagues before quitting in 1917 to pursue his studies full time. He joined the Brown faculty in 1920 and was named Stephen T. Olney Professor of Natural History in 1959. During his first 20 years on the faculty he coached every varsity sport and served a while as the athletic director. He was just as devoted to his other old school, Andover, serving as Class Secretary from 1951 until the time of his death. He is survived by his widow who resides at 21 Laurel Court, Providence, RI 02906; his sons, George Snell '37 and Walter Snell '34; his brother, Raymond Snell '14; a sister; four grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren.

**1910** *Francis A. Ralton*, Westwood, Mass.; June 7, 1980. (See Class Notes)

**1912** *Andrew W. Bell*, Waterbury, Conn.; June 30, 1980.

**1913** *Col. Richardson L. Greene*, Pelham, Mass.; May 28, 1980. While attending Yale he began his military career by enlisting in the Yale Batteries of the National Guard and then joined the Yale Division of the ROTC when it was formed in 1916. He served with the field artillery in both world wars and was stationed in France, Germany, the Philippines and Japan. He retired with the rank of colonel in 1946, then served as registrar for the University of Massachusetts at Fort Devens until 1949. He was a dedicated and loyal alumnus who served Andover as his Class Secretary.



- Surviving are his wife, Constance, 37 Arnold Rd., Pelham, MA 01002; his son, Frank Greene '45; daughters Mary Greene and Susan Richards; and four grandchildren.
- 1915** *J. Franklin Goddard*, Sarasota, Fla.; June 20, 1980. The former president of Laconia Hardware Co. in New Hampshire, retired in 1962, dividing his time between Florida and New Hampshire. He was past president of the Laconia Rotary Club and the Laconia Chamber of Commerce, past trustee of the Lakes Region Hospital, a corporator of the Laconia Savings Bank and a director of the New England Hardware Dealers Association. He leaves his wife, Laura, 155 School St., Concord, NH 03301; his sons, John and Wallace; four grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.  
*William W. Torrey*, Jaffrey Center, N.H.; March 30, 1980.
- 1916** *Percival B. Crocker*, Wrentham, Mass.; June 29, 1980. (See Class Notes)
- 1917** *Martin B. Beardslee*, Sherman, Conn.; July 30, 1980.  
*Hazen M. Richardson*, Middleton, Mass.; August 30, 1980. He was the co-owner of Richardson Dairy Farms, one of the largest in Massachusetts and was also a builder in Middleton and Danvers. For many years he served as chairman of the Middleton Finance Committee and was a member of the Middleton Historical Society. He leaves his widow, Madelyn, 122 South Main St., Middleton, MA 01449; his sons, Hazen K. Richardson II '53 and Stephen Richardson; daughters, Jeanne Bell, Alice Browne, and Mary Poisonetti; brothers, Benjamin Richardson '14 and Paul Richardson '23; two sisters; and 13 grandchildren.
- 1918** *William C. Roberson*, New York, N.Y.; August 31, 1980.
- 1919** *Charles S. Parker*, Meriden, Conn.; September 3, 1980. Former president of The Charles Parker Co., he was a lifelong Meriden resident. Following Andover, he received his degree from Yale's Sheffield School. He was the former chairman of the board of the Bradley Home for the Aged, a director of the Connecticut Bank and Trust Co., and an honorary director of the City Savings Bank. Survivors include his wife, Virginia, 184 Curtis St., Meriden, CT 06450; a son, Charles B.; a daughter, Sally Allard; and four grandchildren.
- 1920** *Edward C. Acheson*, Washington, D.C.; 1966.  
*Donald W. Bruce*, Waltham, Mass.; June 20, 1980.  
*C. Thurston Chase*, Frederiksted, St. Croix, V.I.; May 17, 1980. A Williams graduate (A.B., 1924), at the age of 24 he assumed the headmastership of the Eaglebrook School in Deerfield, Mass., where he was to spend the next 38 years. He served on the executive committees of the Secondary Education Board and the Educational Records Bureau. Williams College honored him with an honorary degree and he received an honorary doctorate from American International College in 1962. His widow, Susan, may be reached at Star Route, Frederiksted, St. Croix, V.I.

- He also leaves his sons, Cornelius, Allen, Oliver and John; a daughter, Anne; 17 grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.
- 1921** *John P. Ramsey*, Greenwood, S.C.; July 23, 1980. (See Class Notes)
- 1923** *John G. Wright*, Naples, Fla.; July 4, 1980. (See Class Notes)
- 1924** *Myron S. Burton*, Northfield, Minn.; August 8, 1980. Following his graduation from Carleton College in 1928 and graduate work at the University of Minnesota, he spent six years in China as a missionary working in hospital administration. After returning to this country, he held several hospital and health care posts. In 1952 he founded his own consulting firm which, over the next 20 years, helped develop community hospitals. His widow may be reached at Box 252, Northfield, MN 55057. He also leaves his children, Mary, Alice, David, Priscilla and Jonathan; and a twin brother, Malcolm '23. (See Class Notes)  
*Frell M. Owl*, Cherokee, N.C.; May 18, 1980. A Dartmouth graduate (B.S., 1927), he later received an honorary doctorate from his alma mater. For many years he was employed by the Bureau of Indian Affairs as a teacher, principal and superintendent at reservations in South Dakota, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Idaho. Retiring in 1961, he then owned and operated Piney Grove Campground in North Carolina. He was a member of several tribal committees of the Eastern Band of the Cherokee tribe. He was also a trustee of the University of North Carolina at Asheville and a member of Dartmouth's Visiting Committee for the Native American Studies Program. He leaves his daughters, Mary Owl Malquist '53 and Frella Owl Beck, and four grandchildren.
- 1925** *Byrne Bauer*, Swampscott, Mass.; August 31, 1980.  
*Alvah C. Drake*, Exeter, N.H.; June 22, 1980. (See Class Notes)
- 1927** *Aarne A. Frigard*, Gloucester, Mass.; June 17, 1980. (See Class Notes)  
*John L. McCormick*, Tuxedo Park, N.Y.; 1980. (See Class Notes)  
*John Todd*, Lincoln, Mass.; May 26, 1980. (See Class Notes)  
*Roger C. Turner*, Eastham, Mass.; July 18, 1980. (See Class Notes)
- 1930** *Carleton H. Smith*, Wrightstown, Pa.; August 25, 1980. Forced by family financial problems to drop out of Harvard, he began an adventurous business career; during the Depression he ran a car-washing business and a restaurant and developed a device to enable crippled people to drive. In World War II he was a production manager for Sperry Spyroscope Co. After moving to Bucks County in 1946, he was active in cattle farming and real estate and for many years ran the New Hope Automobile Show. He leaves his wife, Martha, Worthington Mill Rd., Wrightstown, PA 18940; his son, Carleton; a brother and a sister; and two grandchildren.  
*John P. Torrey*, Nacogdoches, Tex.; August 4, 1980.

- 1933** *Dale H. Dorn*, San Antonio, Tex.; June, 1980. (See Class Notes)
- 1934** *Howard A. Heller*, Hershey, Pa.; July 1, 1980.
- 1935** *John A. Reese*, Sarasota, Fla.; April 4, 1980.
- 1939** *Geoffrey M. Kilpatrick*, Branchville, N.J.; July 3, 1980. (See Class Notes)
- 1940** *Carl Butler Jellinghaus*, Irvington-on-Hudson, N.Y.; March 14, 1980. (See Class Notes)  
*James H. Syverson*, Bellerose, N.Y.; October, 1979. (See Class Notes)
- 1942** *Francis C. Hall, Jr.*, San Diego, Calif.; July 7, 1980. (See Class Notes)  
*Philip R. Toohey*, New York, N.Y.; June 11, 1980. (See Class Notes)
- 1945** *John I. Dixon*, Pittsburgh, Pa.; September 2, 1980. (See Class Notes)  
*John Marvin*, Denton, Md.; June 21, 1980. (See Class Notes)
- 1948** *John V. Munroe, Jr.*, Anchorage, Alaska; June 16, 1980. (See Class Notes)
- 1951** *W. Scranton Mayer*, Greenwich, Conn.; July 3, 1980. (See Class Notes)
- 1965** *Michael L. Pokress*, Aspen, Colo.; June 18, 1980. (See Class Notes)
- 1978** *Kevin G. McCauley*, Columbia, Mo.; February 29, 1980. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner McCauley, may be reached at 600 Morningside Drive, Columbia, MO 65201.

## ABBOT

- 1905** *Ruth H. Pringle*, Portland, Ore.; August 30, 1980. Her longtime friend, Mrs. C. H. Watzek, wrote: "She was a unique little lady who appreciated the thorough education she received at Abbot. . . She shared her knowledge with many, enriching many lives." Born in England, she went to school in Scotland before attending Abbot and then Radcliffe College (B.A., 1909). She taught Latin and Greek in Portland, returning to Radcliffe for an M.A. in 1917. She then taught English at Portland's Jefferson High School until her retirement in 1949. Although she lived her entire adult life on the West Coast, she never lost touch with her beloved Abbot and even came back for the Bicentennial Celebration where she shared the honor, with Sumner Smith '08, of cutting the birthday cake at the Non Sibi Dinner. She leaves no immediate relatives.
- 1909** *Sarah Taylor Knox*, Manchester, N.H.; May 20, 1980.
- 1918** *Marian Russell McPherson*, Rockport, Mass.; February 18, 1980.
- 1919** *Muriel Archibald Johnson Lovejoy*, Newton, Mass.; date unknown.
- 1920** *Helen Donald Coupe* (Mrs. Edward H.), Vero Beach, Fla.; July 6, 1980.
- 1926** *Adelaide V. Black*, Zanesville, Ohio; May 23, 1980.
- 1927** *Anita Biery Smith*, Drexel Hill, Pa.; June 22, 1980.
- 1952** *Joan R. Baird*, Belmont, Mass.; June 13, 1980. Former art editor at Allyn & Bacon, publishers, at the time of her death she was on the staff of the Office of Policy and Programs for the Massachusetts Department of Social Services. She was a Smith graduate.



# CLASS NOTES

Save the dates:

Reunions June 12-14, 1981

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PHILLIPS

Keith F. Warren

53 Hubbard St.

Concord, MA 01742

**Hugh Brady**, certainly the most active and physically functional member in our class, spent last 4th of July in Sitka, Alaska, where in 1898 he attended the annual parade with his father—the first governor of the territory of Alaska. Here 83 years ago he watched his father address a gathering of 20,000. He was probably the only living person to remember and to have witnessed that event so many years ago.

On Aug. 27, our classmate **Stanley K. Smith** was given a special party to celebrate his 90th birthday. On the occasion he was presented with an album containing photographs and letters from many friends. The party was arranged by his grandson R. F. Bridgman of Westfield, Mass. Stan is a long-time resident of Longmeadow, Mass.

I regret to have to record the death of another one of our classmates—**Francis A. Ralton** on June 7, 1980. Francis was born in Methuen, Mass., but spent most of his life in Westwood, Mass. After graduating from Andover, he went on to M.I.T. where he was a member of the class of 1914. He was very active in town affairs and was a long-time member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers. He is survived by his wife Hazel, who can be reached at 6 Millbank Rd., Westwood, MA 02090.

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PHILLIPS

Raymond F. Snell

733 Kline St.

La Jolla, CA 92037

A man was discussing with his nephew the difficulty of getting a job. "The trouble with you young fellows is," the uncle said, "you want too much money. Why, do you know what I was getting when I married your aunt?" "No," replied the boy, "and I'll bet you didn't, either."

We know what you'll be getting if you give generously to the Alumni Fund this fall when you hear from **Frank Balch**—the everlasting gratitude of the school and your dedicated Class Agent plus the great satisfaction that you have helped some youngster enjoy the advantages of the Andover experience. And how much better can you feel than that!

There isn't much to report. If it were not for a few faithful correspondents we could

eliminate this column and your Class Secretary. **Norman** and **Mimi Elsas** have been on the go again. In August they spent Norm's 84th birthday in Eugene, Ore., visiting friends. Norm reports they at least were able to keep cool for a couple of weeks. Atlanta, like its ball club, has been very hot this summer.

A good story about **Ed Greene** appeared in the *Eastern Shore Courier* in July. It dealt largely with his World War I experiences where as a lieutenant in the 80th Division he was pretty well shot up in the Argonne, losing his left eye and suffering from cancer in his face from shrapnel fragments. Ed continues his weekly commentaries on Christian hymns, a work requiring a great deal of research.

Good letters from **Leo McMahon** and **Woody Kahler**. Woody's Amy had the misfortune to break her ankle while they were on a trip to New Haven. Let's have some word from you other people. How else will I hold my job?

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PHILLIPS

Gilbert H. Hood, Jr.

6 Everett Ave.

Winchester, MA 01890

After the notes for the last *Bulletin* were sent to the Editor, word was received that **James H. Slocum** had died on Nov. 27, 1977. Unfortunately your Secretary, as well as PA, had failed repeatedly to make contact with Slocum, so we do not have any information about his life and family. We apologize for such late acknowledgement. If anyone does have any information, I am sure his friends would like to have a report. Send me any facts.

On June 29, 1980, **Percival Bradford Crocker** passed away at the age of 85 in Foxboro, Mass. "Perse" had been very active as head of The Sentry Company in Foxboro where he spent more than 50 years. He served in W.W.I in the Aviation Section of the Army Signal Corps in France. He was active in town affairs and civic organizations. Our sincerest thoughts are extended to his wife and family.

**Larry Beilenson's** new book *Survival and Peace in the Nuclear Age* has been published by Regnery-Gateway, Inc., 116 South Michigan Ave., Chicago. Larry says he is neither a hawk nor a dove; the book contains his original suggestions about how to attain survival and peace. The price is \$10.95.

I have no interesting news of events but a full quota of gripes about the heat waves. We should have had prizes for the one reporting the highest area temperature. Texas, California and the Sand Belt could have been topped. Send me news for the next issue.

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PHILLIPS

**John Brennan** writes that after open heart surgery at Mass. General Hospital he is now recuperating at home. Unfortunately, he will not be able to serve as Class Secretary in the future. He has served Andover and the Class of 1917 in this role for nine years.

**Storer Baldwin** reports that, although the numbers in the Class of 1917 are dwindling, support for Andover remains strong. He is delighted that 67% of the class participated in the 1980 Alumni Fund.

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PHILLIPS

George F. Sawyer

The Ledges, Box 539

Durham, NH 03824

As Alumni Fund Agent, **Temp Brown** has consistently achieved a better than 50% mark in our class contributions, and this past year is no exception. When one considers what a bargain we had in comparison with today's costs and what an outstanding educational opportunity we enjoyed, it would seem as though many more of us should express our appreciation. By the time this goes to press, the 1980-81 Alumni Fund will be under way; and here's hoping for a more positive response from the 47% "silent minority" of our class.

In Durham, we have had regularly welcome but all too short visits from **Leo** and **Mary Margaret Poor**. Leo is still expertising on a most complex court case involving the Reading Railroad and so can be listed as another classmate still active.

**Henry** and **Henrietta Penfield** took an extended tour of the Northeast this summer with their daughter **Mary Penfield Hill**. Among other spots, they visited the PA campus, Exeter, Cape Cod, Hanover, N.H. (where Don Penfield, the son of his late brother **Graham**, PA '17, is associate dean of Dartmouth Medical), and, I am glad to say, our home in Durham. The Penfields live in Paradise Valley, Ariz., and we haven't seen them since our 50th Reunion, so this was a most happy event for Izzie and me.

Your Secretary, with Izzie's co-operation, crashed the gate at 1920's 60th Reunion, catching up with friends in school at the same time, whom one would not see ordinarily. It was a rewarding experience, and I believe that others who were in school for two years or more would enjoy a similar off-year caper.

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PHILLIPS

Morris Tyler

205 Church St.

New Haven, CT 06509

A summer has passed with very little news from classmates. Three short notes only have come to hand. One from **Ford Hubbard** to say he had had a letter from the indefatigable **George Sawyer** asking him to contribute to the Alumni Fund and saying that Sawyer had once been in Houston, Tex. One from **Dana Bent** saying that he and **Sam Lamson** were still serving as Newsletter Editor and Secretary of the Dartmouth Class of 1924, respectively. And some one of our classmates whose signature was undecipherable wrote in that he and his wife **Rosamond** had taken a trip to Los Angeles by way of the Panama Canal. First name **Richard**; who can come up with the last?

Your Scribe had to miss the 60th Reunion because of a mild heart attack but is now in better shape than he's been in for years



## Elizabeth Luce Moore '19:

*an old SUNY hand for China*



Elizabeth Luce Moore, Chairman of the Board of Trustees of the State University of New York a short two years ago, finds herself involved now with a university system even more complex than SUNY, in a much larger state—China.

After meeting with Chinese Ministry of Education officials this June as a delegate from the United Board for Christian Higher Education in Asia, she reports: "China is beginning to rebuild its universities after 20 years of the 'Cultural Revolution,' when university scholarship underwent a virtual deepfreeze. During that time, young people took over the university centers and threw out the ideas of the old, which included lots of books. Now China is opening up and wants to catch up those 20 lost years in the humanities as well as sciences."

In the wake of the renewed diplomatic relations, the People's Republic of China suddenly is welcoming back such traditionally helpful American

organizations as the China Institute in America, the Asia Foundation and, prominently, the United Board for Christian Higher Education in Asia, now headed by former Harvard President Nathan Pusey. (During the years that China and the United States were not speaking, support went to Chinese colleges in Taiwan and Hong Kong as well as to other universities in Asia.) Elizabeth Moore, oriented toward China from birth, has served as trustee of all these organizations—and has chaired the Institute for International Education, the YWCA's International Division, and the Wellesley-Yenching Committee for Chinese Colleges.

Elizabeth Luce was born in Shantung and grew up as a missionary's daughter in China until she and her sister Emmavil came to Abbot Academy and went on to Wellesley. For most of her adulthood, she has been a leader in higher education in this country and an encouraging supporter of universities in China. In 1926 she married Maurice T. (Tex) Moore, who is a senior partner of the New York law firm of Cravath, Swaine and Moore, and they have two sons. Husband and wife each have been where the buck stops in higher education. Elizabeth became a Trustee of Wellesley and served for 18 years. Tex Moore served as Chairman of Columbia University's Board of Trustees from the mid-50's through 1967. In 1966 Elizabeth joined the Trustees of The State University of New York and was Chairman of the Board, 1968–78. It was a decade of change, but deeply satisfying, she recalls: "The 60's were a great building era, when there was money around. Then we had to learn as we went along to grow not 'bigger and better' but 'smaller and better.' We had responsibilities to so many types of students. It was a constant fight to keep quality high in the humanities in the four-year colleges and the universities, and also to procure the equipment needed for the community colleges' vocational pro-

grams. I think the most important achievement of that period was the growth of the community colleges and the achievement of their dignity." During the 1960's and 1970's SUNY Chairman Moore added honorary degrees from Duke, Princeton and Columbia Universities to her earlier honors. From the point of view of the Chinese universities, Beth Moore's ten years' experience in leading the SUNY trustees came at just the right time to prepare her, then free her, for China's scholarly concerns.

She herself is optimistic. "The difference between my first trip in 1975 and my trip this summer as a delegate of the United Board is enormous. On the 1975 trip there was a rigid party line everywhere in China. Now they tell us 'That's all over with.' Of course that is the new party line, but the Ministry of Education bore it out in several days of those 'full and frank discussions' by approving our list of principles. We have agreed to concentrate our efforts on two universities China wants to develop as regional centers—the University of Xian in the northwest and the University of Sichuan in the southwest. We'll help them to reorganize, develop their libraries and train librarians. They're eager to acquire books and it will be fun to be in on choosing them. Other organizations are becoming active again in China, too. The YWCA is restarting programs again in several cities; the China Institute plans to send Chinese-American doctors for short-term medical teaching programs, and the Wellesley-Yenching Committee sends a young graduate each year to The Chinese University in Hong Kong. It is important for Americans to realize that when we send people out to teach, they learn more than they teach and bring us back the truth of how important the Pacific world is to us. All these are small projects in themselves, but they have to do with people. Everything starts with people."

having shed 20 lbs. of overweight. Spent a week at his son-in-law's ranch in Alberta with a day's fishing with his old friend the famous comedian author Andy Russell. He plans some time this winter to visit his other daughter and son-in-law in Cambridge, England, and do some further research on family history.

**20** Mildred (Mrs. Alfred F.) Linscott  
ABBOT Havighurst  
Blake Field  
Amherst, MA 01002

**Margaret Worman Thompson** received a letter from a friend of **Julia Abbe Ross**. The note reported that Judy had a bad fall in July and while no bones were broken, she is not able to walk as well as she could prior to the accident. She would appreciate hearing from Abbot classmates and you can write to her c/o Mrs. A. W. Humphrey, 5525 McMillan Ave., Oakland, CA 94618. Good news for the Class of 1920! **Mildred Linscott Havighurst** is the new Class Secretary. She would welcome letters from each and every one of you with news of you and your families. Her address is above.

**21** Kempton Clark  
PHILLIPS Warren's Point  
Little Compton, RI 02837

Does it surprise you that we are scheduled for our 60th Reunion next June? I would appreciate hearing from each person (a) definitely planning to attend (b) probably attending; and, as extra advice, whether you will include any family members. On top of that have you any suggestions as to what might be added to make the affair a super attractive occasion and/or an extension to more than the usual Friday-Sunday (while you are in the New England area)? One reason for asking all this now is that we expect to be away (again) this winter and last minute planning may become complicated. I very likely will need to contact you and/or Andover in the meantime from "on the road." So, please, a postcard to me at Little Compton as PDQ as possible.

The news, as such, is a bit scanty. As I write this (9/11/80), **Gerry Dorman** is in Shiprock, N. Mex., on the Navajo Reservation on a health education stint involving jobs, health, care of elderly, etc. **Tom Darling** is back from an extensive tour of the British Isles with emphasis on Ireland. And **Lou Lincoln** is safely back in Falmouth after coming here for lunch yesterday! **Charlie Gage** does not answer his phone—maybe away salmon fishing. And a picture of **Don** and **Kay Loker** is smiling at me from in front of a building at the USC campus near downtown Los Angeles while the background reads: DONALD P. AND KATHERINE B. LOKER HYDROCARBON INSTITUTE BUILDING (their gift to the University of Southern California). The facility will be devoted to research into potential solutions to the energy problems and is the country's first university-based institute of this sort of "chemistry by computer."

Am sorry to have to add that **John Ramsey** died July 23, 1980, in Greenwood, S.C., where he had been living since retirement. He graduated from M.I.T. in 1925 with a B.S. and later received a M.S. degree there too in civil engineering. He became associated with the N.Y., H.H. & H. R.R. and lived in New Haven until retirement.

**21** Elizabeth (Mrs. Edwin C.) Weld  
ABBOT Bennett  
78 High St.  
Hingham, MA 02043

In August a letter was received by the Academy saying that **Frances Gasser Stover** had suffered a stroke which left her with a weak left side and partial vision. At present she is not able to read or write, so has resigned as Class Agent. She is in Westmoreland, Lake Forest, in the extended medical care facility and is receiving physical therapy twice daily and is making progress, I am glad to say. Fran wants you to know that she is a great-grandmother of a great-granddaughter, born last February. For this *Bulletin* there is no news for the rest of our class. I hope to have many reports from members next time around.

**22** Olive (Mrs. William) Howard  
ABBOT Vance  
1 Cole Court  
Holliston, MA 01746

The news of **Peg Hopkins Wetherell's** death was a shock and reminded me that I haven't sent any class news for some time. A phone call to **Gwen Bloomfield Tillson** gave me news that they have been living quietly in Wellesley and are pretty well. Another call to **Jimmy Burr Sanders** disclosed that she had had five weeks of the flu in early spring but is fine now. She misses her daughters' families who have moved some distance away. We plan to get together this fall—will you join us?

Letters from **Alice Tower Kirkby** and her husband **Norman** tell of her fine courage in the face of a constant battle with health problems resulting from her serious auto accident of several years ago.

I have been preoccupied with our local council on aging for seven years, as tour director, and as chairman the last three. Do send me word of how you are, whom you see or hear from, etc. I'll try to pass it on, and begin to plan for our 60th. Reunion! I can't believe it! Don't feel it either. Do let us know you think of us now and then. We all care!

Out of the class of about 59 members we generally had around 17 appear enthusiastically at all reunions. One of our most loyal returnees was **Margaret Potter Ken-singer** (Mrs. Sidney M.) from Lynnfield, Mass. I regret to tell you that Peg died on May 14, 1979. She had been ill since '78. We will miss her at our reunion in 1982.

**23** James G. Bruce  
PHILLIPS 3925 Center Gate Circle  
Sarasota, FL 33583  
From New Haven **Pim Epler** mailed news

on June 4 that arrived too late for the last *Bulletin* so that the Secretary of Yale '27 scored a scoop. For those not on the Yale mailing list: "Have finally joined the post-operative group, having just returned from a cataract operation—We spent January and February in Spain and March in Bermuda." For mentioning the accomplishments of **Mitch Posey's** granddaughter **Lisa Anne**, PA'80, the creative *danseuse par excellence*, in the last Class Notes I had a delightful reward in the form of an appreciative letter. An ancient scribe gets a thrill out of a complimentary note from one of the recent graduates who has all the exciting world ahead of her.

Word is out that the slave of the work ethic, **Eric Haight**, has at last succumbed to idleness at age 75. Paint energetic Eric thusly: pioneer in audio-visual education, security analyst, philanthropist and founder and president of two federally qualified health maintenance organizations—now restlessly unemployed.

**Phil Simonds**, official historian for the Council of the R.I. Society of Colonial Wars, provided the material for an enlightening pamphlet entitled "Intercourse and Non-Intercourse with the Narragansett Indians," which was published by Governor Viall of Rhode Island and the aforementioned Council in late 1979. An introductory note: "Based on original manuscripts in the collection of the R.I. Historical Society and assembled at a time when there is still much controversy in New England and elsewhere as to the ownership of lands formerly occupied by various tribes of Indians." This booklet lets one understand the concepts of ownership of land and the point of view of the Indian as contrasted with that of the white man. A provocative paragraph reads: "One may well ask why the statute of limitations hadn't disposed of the Indians' rights after a period of nearly 200 years.—This is all now conjecture—the question is moot—at least in Rhode Island." The final sentences: "No longer can we appropriately exclaim with Alexander Pope 'Lo! the poor Indian.' He will end up with millions of white man's gold."

Vantage Press will soon publish **Malcolm Burton's** *Disorders in the Kingdom*, a history of the merger of the Congregational Christian Churches with the Evangelical and Reformed Church, 1942-1949. On his own printing equipment Malcolm is publishing two more books of sermons for limited circulation among friends. He and his wife still go boating and canoeing on Lake Sunapee, N.H. Briefest note in memory: "You all would like the theater at Peterborough Players summer theater"—**Russ Smith**.

Herewith abbreviated excerpts from letter from Judge **Macauley Smith**: We will quietly celebrate our 50th (maybe XL lunch at M— or P—'s in Cincinnati) on 9/8/80. January we went on a younger Appal. Mtn. Club Group to Big Islands of Hawaii, Maui, Kauai. Caught up with son John in Santa Barbara, borrowed his Saab for Coast Road to Carmel, two nights at Pine Inn, super food. Early March drove the last of my great BMW's as a present to #3 niece in Albuquerque. Early April bought a second Saab and with friend drove it to No. Va. for National Beagle Club Pack Trials. Early



June drove it to Princeton to see Vitamin Dr. Carl Pfeiffer and replenish a year's supply of some 13 different kinds of vitamins. June 23 flew to Jackson Wyo. to bring back the tiny Honda of a grandson badly hurt in a hanggliding accident. Sept. 5, first meeting here of Kentucky Nature Preserves Commission since we gave them this beautiful farm for a nature preserve on March 19, 1979. Sept. 23, we plan to start toward our first venture into Nova Scotia, visit So. Bristol Me., Monadnock Region, SW N.H. Early November, plan two nights The Homestead, Hot Spgs., Va., with dear wife and a congenial young judge, enroute Beagles at Aldie, Va. Emmy has bought a fine old house (1830?) on slightly over an acre "half way to town" to which we plan to move Sept., 1982. Childhood pal Briggs Gettys has been moved to a retirement community in Chapel Hill, N.C. Your classmates will stand in awe of your amazing energy, Mac!

Don McCord's wife Ruth died on March 15. In reply to my letter of sympathy Don said he and Ruth "were very close, doing everything together, so it has been a great loss." Visits from a daughter and granddaughter living nearby and granddaughters in Tacoma, Wash., and San Francisco are a comfort, and it also helps to play golf and take trips to L.A., Palm Springs, La Jolla, and Rancho Santa Fe. Langdon G. Wright, PA'61, has informed me that his father, John G. Wright, died on July 4, 1980, in Naples, Florida, where he has been retired for several years. I have no details of his father's career, but Langdon wrote that our classmate remembered his days at Andover with affection and respect, and was a life-long supporter of the school, though he had some difficulty adjusting to coeducation. It is legend in the Wright family that John applied for admission to Andover on behalf of his son when Langdon was one day old. The fact is that the son was at Andover for four years, graduating in 1961. For the class, sympathy is extended to John's widow, Virginia, his daughter, Nancy, who is a teacher in Sandwich, Mass. and to Langdon, Assistant Professor of History at Cooperstown Graduate Programs, Cooperstown, N.Y.

## 23 ABBOT

Dorothy Taylor Booth wrote that her first great-grandchild, a girl, was born in July, 1979. She is still hoping to see classmates who may be vacationing or passing through the Myrtle Beach, S.C., area.

## 24 PHILLIPS

George H. Larsen  
20 Ruthven Rd.  
Newton, MA 02158

As usual the amount of class news was too much for the *Bulletin* allotted space, those who haven't received the recent 1924 Newsletter please contact your Scribe.

While in New Hampshire in July we spent much time one Sunday with the Bill Lords. Cocktails at their Jackson, N.H.,

home and dinner together that evening at a famous New Hampshire restaurant. Bill and Fonchen expected the Gordon Browns, who have a summer place there.

Bunny had a very successful 50th at Wheelock College and our oldest grandchild graduated the same week. Holly received all A's. She was the first fourth generation to graduate from Wheelock.

Nick Danforth phoned to say they had raccoons in their attic. I recommended our restaurant exterminator. It took weeks to remove them. We were sorry we couldn't help Nick and Nancy with their language problem while their Norwegian-in-laws were visiting. A week later we could have helped out when our Norwegian cousins arrived.

The Jim Kerns first summer in Florida was a hot one. Their son Rich was in the North Carolina Smokies making another film for his lecture tour while son Jim '52 was in Java trying to capture on film the single horn rhino. Jim mentioned a long letter from Bob Redpath enclosing an article on Smokey Joe Wood, the Yale Coach.

Alex Schulten's widow wrote after returning from Hong Kong. She hopes her daughter and family will be transferred to the states again.

Finally heard news of Johnny Hooper indirectly through the alumni clipping service. An article called "Exercising Through The Years." Never knew John was a boxer besides a champion cross-country runner. John evidently continues to exercise unlike the fellow who said he got his exercise by being pall bearer for friends who exercise.

We were sorry to just hear of Fred Collins' wife Margaret's death in Dec. '79. Fred writes, "I made many friends at reunions until illness made it impossible."

Art Tait keeps in touch from El Paso and we see Art and Frieda each year on our way west. Also from El Paso word came from the Locketts, Marge and John, had to give up their trip to Hawaii. They recommended a book *The Third World War* by a British General named Hackett, laid in 1985 with a happy ending. "Even Russia is removed as a threat," says Johnny.

Further west in Lake San Marcos, Calif., Ed Thompson says he's got his golf handicap down to 16. He and Liz are planning a trip to Connecticut to see son, Tony '51 and family who are planning a trip to Delaware and Chesapeake to see the DuPont Antiquaries which they feel are worth seeing.

Louie and Peggie Wienecke drove to Houston to see two of their 4 children. Daughter Gretchen was in Stockbridge, Mass., opening a play called *First Lady*. We wish it were nearer Newton. Thanks for your overnight invitation and that steak dinner, folks; maybe next spring!

Bud Mordock got his golf score down to 87. He says he is through racing his sailboat "Nancy III." Bud and Nancy are still attending old postcard shows, their new hobby, which are starting up all over the country.

Dean Susan Lloyd of the Pine Knoll Cluster has autographed her new book on Abbot. Several letters have passed between us as to where the newly framed picture of "The Class of 1924 House" should be hung.

Laura Williamson, Abbot '24 sent along a card, the first to celebrate Boston's 350th 4th of July. "What happy memories of our 55th," writes Laura. Phil and Maggie Block took another trip on one of Inland Steel's ore boats from his plant near Gary to the west end of Superior. They had no further travel plans at the time.

Morry Skinner reports the gray ash from Mt. St. Helens volcano was like glue as he tried to wash it off his car. He and Ethel stay indoors but Morry described the eruption as incredible, unlike the ones they saw in Hawaii. When he sent his donation to the class fund he realized for the first time that Bob Hamilton very appropriately lives on Silver St.

Henry Hitchcock writes, "Please don't expend yourself in the future reminding me of our past." Apropos of a birthday card I sent.

Bob Wood's 75th was a humdinger as Sissy had the whole family on hand to surprise him. Evidently Decatur, Ill., was sizing this summer as Bob says his electric bill was \$190 for July alone.

It was good to receive a letter from Van, and Nancy Johnstone called while she was in Boston. Vic Earle wanted Van's address so he should be hearing from Vic. Leo Daley, PA '23, phoned to say he also heard from Nancy.

Dave Morgan's widow, Cleo, sent along a letter I had written to Dave and also poems she had composed. (see the newsletter)

It was good to hear from Grant and Lee Flynn in Sarasota. Have had several letters from both our honorary members of 1924: Rocky Dake and Jack Barss. Sorry we couldn't accept the invite to have a meal with the Barsses. Don't give up! Rocky was hospitalized for a while but is active again.

A letter arrived from Claude Allen, PA '25. His letter to the Dick Knights probably didn't arrive. He was inquiring for them. Bunny and I hear from them regularly.

Myron Burton died on Aug. 17. A note from Esther included the church service and a tribute to Myron's fine community volunteer activity. The Burtons visited us in Green Valley a few years ago. His twin brother, Malcolm, lives in Agawan, Mass. Esther mentioned Myron's death "a real release after a long, difficult to bear illness." A letter was sent to Esther with condolences of all his classmates in 1924.

## 25 PHILLIPS

Louis F. Kemp  
12 Winthrop Rd.  
Guilford, CT 06437

A few loose ends about our 55th Reunion. Charlie Borah, in sending regrets, highly recommends retirement. He's doing fine in Phoenix, Ariz. Lang Hooper had to forego it due to a reunion at Yale and a meeting at Harvard Medical the following week. Lang is still practicing in Hyannis on the Cape.

Dan Layman was brokenhearted to have to cancel due to his wife falling and dislocating her shoulder shortly before Reunion. In lieu of Dan's coming in person, he sent copies of his delightful book, *101 Best College Gags from the Roaring '20s*, a collection of his cartoons and gags, which are price-



less. Sample—picture of two fraternity men, one striding purposively, dragging behind his pipe-smoking buddy with caption, "A single oyster lays from one to eight million eggs. Holy cow! Think of the married ones!" Dan was Editor of the *Williams Purple Cow*.

**Roger Makepeace** was in the hospital for two weeks when we reunited. He enjoyed the get-well card that we sent from Reunion, which all present signed. Hopes to make our 60th. **Clare Barnes** had the misfortune of falling and busted some ribs. Wrote he wasn't ready for acrobatics and regretted having to miss the 55th.

**Claude Allen** had to pass up our big event due to his wife having much trouble with one hip. They're looking forward to the 60th! Many wrote how much they had enjoyed Reunion and thought it was the best ever. We had a nice letter of appreciation from Elizabeth Horle, Abbot '25. We're greatly indebted to **Walter Partridge**, **Charlie Poore** and **Jack Whitham** for their smart management. In spite of inflation and difficult times, they reported a surplus of over \$200, which was presented to PA as a gift from the class.

**George Ohl** took the hot weather in stride in cool Gardiner, Me. His days are filled with gardening, cutting two acres of lawn almost weekly, shopping, golfing and fussing with one of his radio antennas, that's not functioning. **Charlie Moore**, who is chairman emeritus of Diamond Crystal Salt Co., writes that he's been in pretty good health, but has had some difficulty walking and had to forego our 50th & 55th Reunions. Charlie spends nine months in Florida in the winter and the summer in St. Clair, Mich., which is his legal residence. He fishes and golfs once or twice a week, manages to keep semi-active in spite of his problem.

I'm grieved to announce the death of **Alvah C. Drake** on June 22, 1980. Al had been in poor health for some time. He was an attorney and had been a special justice of the Exeter District Court. The class extends its deepest sympathy to his wife Ruth.

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PHILLIPS

John Keogh, Jr.  
34 Wall St.  
Norwalk, CT 06852

**Sam Groves** is beginning to start to think about retiring from the business world. For the past dozen years, he has been director of one of the nation's most prestigious mutual fund management organizations (name omitted so you won't complain about how your money has been handled). This will give him a chance to devote full time to golf in Florida and fishing in New England.

**Cooie Cooper**, retired in Largo, Fla., "is doing nothing and doing it very well."

**Bob Crowell**, recovered from a serious operation, is editing a 50th reunion book for his Yale class.

**Townie Rich's** rubbings of English monumental brasses is on tour in museums across the country.

**Ham Eastman** has moved to 707 South Gulfstream, Sarasota, Fla.

**Bob Judge** is eyeing Bonita Springs for

retirement . . . "dog track half a mile east and a beautiful beach a mile west . . . close to Corkscrew Swamp with its magnificent cypress."

Last month, Fay and I attended the annual meeting of the American Bar Association which was held both in Honolulu and in Sydney, Australia, followed by a few days in New Zealand. While in Honolulu we had a most enjoyable visit with **Tom** and **Alma Frazier** and **Raps Harper**. Tom is a native of Honolulu, and Raps has lived there for many years. Currently Raps is building a house on the big island of Hawaii and plans to move there in October.

Regretfully we note the deaths of four classmates. **Aarne A. Frigard** passed away on June 17, 1980. His widow resides at 25 Stanwood Ave., Gloucester, MA 01930. While at Andover Aarne was voted the top athlete in our class and later had a distinguished athletic record at Dartmouth, from which he was graduated with a B.A. He had an outstanding career as teacher-coach for the city of Gloucester. We also report the death of **Johnnie McCormick** after a long and difficult bout with cancer. In World War II he spent 40 months in the Navy, mostly Pacific area. He resided in Montclair, N.J., from 1946 until 1966, where he was president of the Community Chest, on the Red Cross Board, Community Hospital Board and many others. For the remainder of his life he lived in Tuxedo Park, N.Y. For many years he practiced law in New York City with the firm of Hale, Grant, Meyerson, O'Brien & McCormick. **John Todd** of Lincoln, Mass., died at his home on May 26, 1980. He was an attorney, former town moderator and selectman of Lincoln, and a retired vice-president of Cinch Manufacturing Co. of Chicago. Following Andover he graduated from Harvard in 1931 and Northeastern Law School in 1937 and specialized in patent law. He was a former president of the Lincoln Historical Society and the Military Intelligence Association of New England and also had been vice-chairman of Sears Roebuck YMCA in Chicago and was active for many years in the Boy Scouts of America. He was a member of the American, Massachusetts and Illinois Bar Associations; United States and Chicago Patent Bar Associations; Harvard Club of Boston, Appalachian Mountain Club, and the Threshold Players of Glencoe, Ill. John left two brothers, Charles L. Todd of Winchester, Mass., and Eveleth R. Todd of Lincoln. **Roger C. Turner, Jr.** of Windjammer Lane, Eastham, Mass. died on July 18, 1980, suddenly in Boston. After Andover he attended Pace College in New York City. He then went to work for the C. D. Barney Co. of Wall Street, New York and later became manager of the Planned Investment Department of Smith-Barney and was with the Smith-Barney Equity Fund. He retired to Cape Cod in 1971 from Glen Rock, N.J. where he had lived for 23 years. He was a member of the Orleans Yacht Club and Federated Church of Orleans. He was treasurer of the scholarship fund at Glen Rock High School. Survivors include his wife, Zelma A. Turner, two daughters, Hester T. Olson of Cleveland and Ellen T. Harris of Chicago; one brother, John C. Turner of Hackensack, N.J.; and three grandchildren.

28  
PHILLIPS

James R. Adriance  
16 Rogerson Drive  
Chapel Hill, NC 27514

Sept. 1, 1980, Lowe Point, Robinhood, Me.—Labor Day, a day of toil for Down East Lobstermen and for PA Class Secretaries bent on meeting onrushing *Andover Bull*. deadline. Recognition of "the First" recalls an encounter of two—three years ago with an amiable area logger, scheduled long since to wind up his operations on Lowe Point but having figured that he had had it—all that there was to have. Encountered in neighboring metropolis Bath (pron. "Baath"), Me., he was asked: "Charlie," (Pron. "Chaalie") "when are you coming out to finish up?" "Well, Spike (pron. "Spoike") "around" (pron. "ar-ound") "the first." "The first of what, Charlie?" "The first chance I get." Charlie has not been seen since. We no longer await him, but we cherish his memory.

Lacking electricity and other city slicker perquisites in our primitive coveside domicile, there is lengthy eschewal of the Boob Tube, which is doubtless good for the soul. But we can, on our battery radio, audit assorted TV programs, including "Washington Week in Review," on which one of the participating pundits recently referred somberly to certain ends "irregardless" of means employed. Following the lead of such a distinguished, pointy-headed intellectual media type, I would venture the assertion that, irregardless of month or year, there is a ceaseless series of Firsts of one kind or another, and **Bill Frank**, more or less modestly, claimed his #1 hole-in-one after years of flailing the pock-marked pellet on globe-girdling greenswards. The most logical question thereupon was raised by none other than an Exeter '28ster, Joe Fates, who queried: "Was anyone playing with him?" Wm. allegedly had the appropriately startled witnessed to his memorable feat, and we wonder how many other members of our Illustrious Class have Aces to their credit. **Adler? Barres? Chapman? Alii?** R.S.V.P. for assured future recognition on '28's Golfers Hall of Fame. You have nothing to lose but your anonymity. Returning to the subject of W. H. Frank, in a more benevolent role, he headed up Armonk's successful United Fund drive; and he has most recently been involved in a dubiously fruitful Obedience Training course with a Lab Retriever puppy-clept "Gringo," who reportedly idolizes his master and enjoys eating doors and things. Ruth Frank has expressed the fond hope that this educational experience will train her mate of many years to "Heel." (Could this be a soupçon of Female Chauvinism?)

The Franks and **Bill Laundon** and Jean were present at a mid-August commemorative exercise on Maine's coast, and Bill reported continuing active involvement as head of local Vermont clinic, plus *Wall Street Journal* write-up of son John's new and successful venture as pres. of Abbott's All-Natural Seafoods in Noank, Conn. A sampling of John's clam chowder furnished evidence of the validity of the "try it, you'll like it" theory (free plug).

CONGRATULATIONS to (1) **Hank Hotchkiss**, July-wedded to Mrs. Prudence Wagoner Robinson in Vineyard Haven,



and also, to his son Frederick, married last December to a no doubt lovely lady, an asst. prof. of psychology at Rutgers, whose first name is Anita, but on whose other moniker(s) father-in-law Henry failed to bear down hard enough on his Bic to achieve legibility. (2) **Tom Tyler**, on appointment to a four-year term on the PA Alumni Council. Other news would be welcome, Thos.

**Bill Adams** reports present service as "Governor of the San Diego Colony of the Mayflower Descendants Society in the State of California," plans for Sept. visit to daughter in Coon Hollow, W. Va., trip to Hawaii in October. It's a long way from the Mayflower to Coon Hollow to Alohaland.

At this point the '28 news-well is Sahardry, possibly mercifully for scanners as well as chronicler, certainly for space-hungry *Bull.* producers. Many have been the plaintive, piteous past pleas for "just a few lines" to bring your old friends up to date. Here is one more such plea, Gentlemen of the Class of 1928. Prithce, COMMUNICATE with J. R. A.

## 29 ABBOT

Lois Hardy Daloz  
R.F.D. 1 (Mrs. L. Albert)  
Hancock, NH 03449

Our best news this time was a delightful letter from **Olive (Polly) Warden Schweninger** who has lived in Grenoble, France, since her marriage. She writes to **Polly Loesch** that her daughter Patricia is married and lives near her, and teachers at the University in American Literature. Son Jean-Charles is a banker and proud father of an "enchanted mite called Julie." Son Pierre-Oliver is in insurance and has been bicycle-mad since the age of ten. Polly, herself, has a passion for French history while her husband is fascinated by the American Far West. She also loves to knit and embroider—so it sounds as though their life abroad has been fine. We hope that her letters will keep coming and inspire others to write to us too.

**Betty McAllister Hammond** has moved from a 937-acre farm in New Hampshire to a 2-acre home on Penobscot Bay, Maine. She hopes that Gee-Gee Gay D'Elseaux '28 will read this and discover how near Penobscot Bay is to Friendship, Me., which is Gee-Gee's hometown.

**Polly and Russ Loesch** came for a short but delightful visit this summer and we talked you all over! Do send us more news so Abbot '29 can keep in touch.

## 30 PHILLIPS

David C. Cory  
155 N. Dean St.  
Englewood, NJ 07631

By now you will have received PA's mailing of our updated class directory and with it the photo montage of our 50th Reunion festivities. Again, thanks to "official photographer," **Dick Kimball**.

Our indefatigable correspondent **Yardley Beers** tells about a happy post-Reunion visit with Jack Barrs at his home and later on a visit from Wally Houghton in Woods

Hole. He also reports a pleasant luncheon visit with **Bill and Nancy Sachse** at their Cape Cod home.

From **Stan Kellogg**, "Finding that business was taking up too much valuable time, so have retired to allocate my flagging energies to the Town Planning Board, Conservation Commission, local Masonic Lodge, Church Board of Trustees and Choir. Besides, I like to play tennis and bridge too much." Retreaded, not retired, Stan!

In the same vein, **George Cowee** decided to see what retirement would be like and has built a house on Hilton Head Island. "So far retirement is easy to take," he says.

Your Secretary and spouse, urged on by **Cy Cousins**, spent a delightful week aboard windjammer schooner "Roseway" in Penobscot Bay in July,—hardly Cunard luxury but a lot of fun for sedentary sailors.

More class news? It's up to you.

## 30 ABBOT

Janice Lovell Jenkins  
(Mrs. George A.)  
R.D. 4 Box 252M  
Dallas, PA 18612

Due to family obligations I am not going to continue as Class Secretary but it has been fun, and I recommend the opportunity of renewing old friendships and keeping up with the changes at Andover to whoever takes over.

Many, many thanks to **Kay Dutton Leidy** for all her work as Chairman of the 50th Reunion, adding news notes to the summer *Bulletin* and sending me a detailed account of that event along with the following news from classmates unable to attend.

**Louise Atkinson Dunsford** wrote her husband was recovering from surgery. Also her youngest son and family were visiting before returning to China for another two-three years. He is an engineer who has worked in Korea, China and Algiers. Other sons are a C.P.A. in Nashville and an M.D. in Connecticut. **Elizabeth Brewer Dericks** has two sons and her first grandchild was born in Hawaii in February. **Ruth Baker Johnson** had friends from Germany visiting who were close friends of her oldest son who died last year. Her daughter, **Nancy Johnson Skelly**, also an Abbot girl, is executive vice-pres. of San Francisco Administrators Ins. Co. She has two grandsons in high school in California, one granddaughter at U. of Cal., Berkeley and a grandson 2 years and a granddaughter 3 years.

**Betty Brown Guild's** son is stationed at Langley AFB in Hampton Va., with his wife and two sons, 11 and 13. Her daughter's pilot husband is a LCDR in the Navy. Two granddaughters 5 and 8. Her husband is retired and they are enjoying their home in Winter Park, Fla. **Florence Gardner Balus** had planned to come to the Reunion with **Mary McCaslin Giles** who died suddenly in April. They had been good friends over the years. Her husband sings and has written and performed an anthem. They have one child. **Jeanne Harrington Farr's** husband is in poor health and was unable to attend his own 61st reunion at Columbia. They have one daughter and two

grandsons. **Mary Jane "Nini" Owsley Warwick** lives alone on the north shore of Cape Cod. She loves the Cape and welcomes guests. Enjoys swimming and motor boating. She went to Scotland with her daughter, who works at the National Gallery in Washington, where they attended a seminar on landscape design. Did some hiking in the Lake District. Also has a son. She is sad, as many of us are, to have the name of Abbot wiped out.

**Margery Hart Spenser** writes of such happy memories of Abbot days. Her husband is 1930 Andover too! Wish there were more space to quote all of her jolly letter. **Barbara Lord Mathias's** husband is retired. They have one child. **Elizabeth Perry Lewis's** daughter and family were visiting in early June. She expected to see **Grace Hadley MacMillan** in July. A sixth grandchild born last September. They lived in Mexico in 1950 on a "Y" project. Also was active in Girl Scouts. **Mary Richards** continues her music teaching. **Marianna Smith Hile** tells of her trip to Bussum in the Netherlands to visit her daughter and family. Says they struck it rich with sunshiney weather at Tulip Festival time. "Holland is clean, quaint and picturesque."

**Barbara Lamson Cummings's** daughter flew to Cuba with the "media" making a documentary at Reunion time. Her husband established Addison-Wesley Publishing Co. and is still active there. Barb keeps busy with volunteer and club work. **Alice Eckman Mason** now must use a crutch due to a bad hip. Wants to be remembered to her 1926 camp councillor, **Elizabeth Harle**, Abbot '25.

Kay received many responses to postcards with good wishes to all but no special news. The entire Class of 1930 (Abbot and PA) won the huge Revere inscribed bowl at the Alumni Luncheon for the reuniting class having in attendance the largest percentage of living members.

## 31 PHILLIPS

Martin H. Donahoe, Jr.  
One Country Club Drive  
Rochester, NY 14618

Fiftieth Reunion: June 12-13-14, 1981

Thanks largely to **John Hegeman**, plans for our Reunion got underway early with an organization meeting in Andover last June. Those attending were **Fritz Allis**, Reunion Chairman, **Inky Brightwell**, **Jack Cooper**, **Donahoe** and **Charlie Strauss**. **Fred Stott** and **Bob Hulburd** were the Andover representatives.

**Ed and Norm King** have agreed to run the important fund-raising phase of our Fiftieth. The second week in June promises to be a rewarding one for members of 1931. We hope you are planning to visit your old school at that lovely time of year.

## 32 PHILLIPS

Charles S. Woolsey  
284 State St.  
Albany, NY 12210

**Andy Schultz**, now **Spencer T. Olin Professor Emeritus** at Cornell, retired from full-time teaching in June. A group of former students chose the occasion to raise \$100,000 and endow a Chair in his name.



His children are carrying on the engineering tradition: Susan S. Tapscott is an ocean engineer with Exxon in Houston; Andrew is with Marathon Petroleum in Denver.

**George de Mare**, one of our more active classmates, is consultant to Price Waterhouse and chairman of the board of Today's World, publishers. His book, *Communication At The Top*, is in its sixth edition and he is now working on another novel.

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ABBOT

Frances Harvey Starkweather  
(Mrs. W. C.)  
South Road  
East Lempster, NH 03605

Each deadline for *Bulletin* news finds me scurrying to gather current tidbits and get them into the mail on time, but the rewarding part of the last minute frenzy is hearing from some classmate who hasn't written before. This time it's **Suzanne Welte Abois** who was with us for about half a year in '31 and then returned to France, never thinking that about 20 years later she would settle in Newport, R.I., and eventually become the grandmother of "6 American kids." She is active in Alliance française and busy this year with the Rochambeau bicentennial.

**Va Lawton Wolfe** is among the peripatetic group which includes **Betty Holihan Giblin**, **Kay Brigham Callanen**, and **Harriet Wright Hight**. Va spent three weeks in England and then visited her son and his family in Mexico. Kay shuttles between Waterville, N.Y., and the Cape and way places; loves country living after many years in New York. Harriet and her new husband fished for salmon in New Brunswick in July, "re-charged their mental batteries" at Dartmouth Alumni College in August, and fished for trout in Montana in September. Betty and Jack continue their split living—in New Hampshire in the summer and Florida in the winter—and she adds that she hopes all of us are putting something by to help make a grand gift to the school for our Fiftieth, less than two years from now. Hmm?

Two "accidental" reports: **Atossa Welles** broke her hip in July and has a new one because 12 years ago the same one was broken. She's on crutches and saw the summer slip by with planned activities all undone. **Louise Wallburg Kneeland** damaged her left knee in August and will have to have a minor operation; she hopes, however, to be well enough to go cruising on the SS *Rotterdam* in November before returning to her job with the IRS for the 1980 tax season.

**Jean Will Wilson**, in Pittsfield, is a volunteer for a unique group, "Herb Associates," which works for the Berkshire Garden Center in Stockbridge. They have a harvest festival the first Saturday of October each year. Maybe some of us in the area will get there next year. Another New England visitor was **Flop Dunbar Robertson** who, after her youngest was married in June, had a month in Richmond, Mass., where she and Randal own a house jointly with their son Hugh. They played with their new grandson and heard six Tanglewood concerts before returning to Virginia.

The mini-reunion I hoped for with **Helen**

**Allen Anderson**, **Hilda Lynde Wylie** and **Dorothy Rockwell Clark** never came off, mostly because of our intense activity this summer over the visit we had from my oldest French nephew, his wife and two boys, ages 2 and 4. Bill did get a porch built on the front of the house before they arrived (a blessing, for meals and an escape hatch for the small boys), and we had a great gathering of 16 nearby family members on Aug. 10. We also had a chance to see Dorothy a couple of times and next year perhaps we'll get all the local Abbots together.

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PHILLIPS

Alfred R. McWilliams, Jr.  
20 Stonehouse Road  
Glen Ridge, NJ 07028

We sit facing Mr. Remington's infernal machine, crooning a few bars of "The Last Nose of Summer." Nothing like a September cold, with your voice gone to boot. As the man said, though, it beats hanging. As far as we are concerned right now, we'd count the votes carefully on that.

Regardless of what it does to our pore of haid, we are constrained to sweep a low bow and a flourish of our ostrich-plumed pork-pie to **Dan Badger** for his double-barrelled contribution to this issue.

First, Dan encloses a clipping from the *Greenwich Time* about our long-missing—and missed—**George Peck**. The clipping—it's a full column—is occasioned by Dr. George Peck's publication of a book entitled *The Fool of God: Jacopone da Todi*, which the article tells us is the result of five years of research and the first biography of this 13th-century mystic and poet in 60 years. The subject seems a fascinating man, and the reference in the newspaper article to George's similar experiences at the hands of the Nazis in Northern Italy in 1944 hint at a pretty interesting author. George is currently a lecturer and academic counselor in the Department of Continuing Education of the State University of New York at Purchase. Having received his bachelor's degree in Italian history from Yale, he went on to the University of Chicago for his master's and doctorate. A professor of ancient English and European History and a Fulbright Scholar, George has taught at Lehigh, New York University, University of Connecticut and Sarah Lawrence College. Among his years of teaching he also found time to help manage the family business of Peck & Peck, but ten years ago he retired permanently to the academy. He is presently living in Greenwich, Conn.

Having delivered this block-buster, Dan modestly says, "no startling news . . . but if you are hard pressed . . ." Dan, Jr., PA '64, is now on the staff of the Energy Department in Washington, will be married in November to Cathy Dexter of Brockton, Mass. Dan's daughter Starr (Mrs. Robert Shippee) has returned with her husband after three years in Hong Kong to make her home—and Dan's new grandson's—in Greenwich, much to the delight of Dan and Mariette. And Dan's daughter Diana entered her sophomore year at Brown this fall. No news.

Another most welcome note—it's been a long time—from **Ed Gulick**. Ed has re-

tired from the History Department at Wellesley College "after a long and happy connection" (since 1947—all right, we're convinced, Ed). The Gulicks will live in Conway, Mass., near Amherst. Ed observes that he hasn't gotten back to Andover much recently. You don't have to wait until 1983, but mark that date on your calendar now.

Nice letter from **Paul Offill**, the master of May River Plantation, Bluffton, S.C. (white suit, white goatee, black string tie, Paul?) His grandchildren—I think I count ten—are keeping Paul and Elinor occupied. He is still in consulting work for Young Life in Atlanta, also doing some work in architectural antiques in Savannah. From the sound of his activities that new swimming pool he speaks of must be a welcome refuge on occasion. Paul ends—bless him—"look forward to '83."

And we have an announcement from **Bill Boyd** of the establishment of William Boyd, Jr. & Co. "to advise corporations and foundations with regard to contribution and grant policy." Thanks, Bill—all our very best. How about a little more detail?

We regret that we must end with news of the deaths of three classmates. The first should have been recorded two years ago. Unfortunately, the announcement apparently became fastened to another paper and disappeared until now. **Norman E. Hildreth, Jr.** died Feb. 19, 1978. Although Norm did not graduate with our class, he was a loyal Andover man. He is survived by his wife, who lives at 3 Fuller Brook Rd., Wellesley, MA 02181; a son, a daughter, and a grandson.

We have also received word of the death of **Robert L. Howard** on Dec. 2, 1976. He leaves three daughters, Judith Reed, Joan Maw, and Janet Zingsheim. We have no other details.

**Dale H. Dorn** died in June of this year. He is survived by his wife, who lives at 112 Torcido Drive, San Antonio, TX 78209.

We extend our sympathy to the families of these classmates.

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PHILLIPS

Charles L. Miller  
56 West Hill Drive  
West Hartford, CT 06119

First, let us give three rousing cheers of thanks to **Fred Griffin** for his five years as Secretary of our great class and for the fine 45th Reunion which he organized and ran. We need a few of our former cheerleaders like **Burdick**, **Sears**, **Cushman**, and **Cross** to step forward in their white sweaters with the big blue A's to lead us in cheering and thanking Fred. I am sure that his wife Ruth was helpful in planning the details of our 45th. We trust that they found some relaxation and rest in Franconia, N.H., this past August. For five years Fred was a most worthy successor to Norm Cross, who set the finest of standards, when he was in the office of Secretary.

This is my first column as your new Secretary. I have found news of our class very hard to come by this summer. But I have seen a few of our classmates and this is what I can report.

Do you recall who was voted by our class to be "The Best Student" and "The Most



Promising"? It was **Buck Dyess**, who visited me in Hartford this summer. Buck is now semi-retired and now a counsel to his old Houston law firm Foreman, Dyess, Prewett, Rosenberg, and Henderson. The firm has just adopted a new name of Foreman and Dyess and has moved into the new First International Plaza in Houston. Buck spends quite a lot of time working with the younger members on their trial work. He still hits a long golf ball and his eye is sharp. He drops many a duck in the fall hunting season. His daughter Gena has had an exciting four years. She has been personal secretary to Ambassador and Mrs. Kingman Brewster in London.

On Sunday before Labor Day your Secretary and his wife Ginna played in the Reigeluth Golf Tournament at Fenwick, Conn., on Long Island Sound, where the Reigeluth's have a summer home. It's a husband and wife contest with Pinehurst scoring. This was the 18th year which Bob and his handsome wife M'Apple have sponsored this. Bob is basically retired, but he has directorships and other interests to keep him busy. One of his current hobbies is watercolors. Ginna and I have seen some of his productions and we can assure the Class of '35 that they are excellent.

Classmates, do let me hear from you—either about yourselves or news of other classmates which might come to your attention.

**36**  
ABBOT  
Eleanor Wells Nudd  
RD 2 (Mrs. Raymond G.)  
Tilton, NH 03276

A note from **Anne Russell Loring** last June reported that she and her husband hoped to sell their New England home and move permanently to California. As she put it, "for retired people this climate is the greatest!"

For myself—also retired—New Hampshire's climate continues to do very well. Please do let me hear from some of the rest of you who may be trying out the new lifestyle of retirement!

**37**  
PHILLIPS  
Angus N. Gordon, Jr.  
206 Armory St.  
New Haven, CT 06511

**Ed Robie** has retired as senior vice-president of Equitable Life and has launched a new career as professor of human resource management at the Graduate School of Management and Urban Professions of the New School for Social Research. **Ed Chapman** visited us when he came up to attend Yale's Commencement. Having observed the losing battle we in Connecticut were then having with the inch worm and gypsy moth, he designed, made and sent us a wooden club for smashing the miserable creatures! He could perhaps be persuaded to arm other classmates with similar weapons.

The week following the class news deadline for the July *Bulletin* brought bad news about two classmates. **Francis J. O'Connor, Jr.** died on Feb. 8. His daughter Frances O'Connor's address is Box 344, Westford, MA 01886. **John R. Moulton**, after a brief

illness, died on April 27. His wife's address is 16 Cedar Crest, St. Louis, MO 63132. The deep sympathy and best wishes of the Class of 1937 are with the families of these two members of our Class.

**38**  
PHILLIPS  
J. Read Murphy  
15 Walbridge Rd.  
West Hartford, CT 06119

These notes will contain some class news and also some editorial comment and questioning as you will see.

Just after sending in the spring notes, I had a nice letter from **Jim Trott** who, having raised wheat and six kids for 30 years, has become a painter of pictures. A brochure of Jim's work was attached and by my standards he stands right in there with our renowned class painters, **Bill Copley** and **George Tooker**. Jim's work reflects the history of the Northwestern region, and I urge anyone interested to write him at 1904 Franklin St., Fort Benton, MT 59442 for some samples of this remarkable work. **Andy Palmer**, a most loyal correspondent, tells of daughter, Annie, living in Britain and recently making the Palmers grandparents, while daughter Jane just got a M.F.A. from Wisconsin and will teach English in Japan in the Princeton-in-Asia program. Speaking of **Tooker**, an article in the *Boston Globe* called "Book-Making" talks of the history of a literary magazine carrying a wide diversity of articles including one reproducing some of his art.

**Damon Carter** says he is still vice-president and director of a large advertising agency in Boston, planning an early retirement to a hillside in Warner, N.H. He skis in that area and ran into **Johnny Rowbotham** last spring.

**Ted Harrison** recently entertained the stepdaughter of **Mike Garnett**. He and Marge have been on the road most of the summer. They have bought a house in Fayetteville, N.C., and been busy visiting children and grandchildren. He reports a visit to Doc Chase and, very sadly to our class, reports the death in his sleep of Bob Maynard. Bob was virtually a fixture at our reunions and to use the crude phrase "I loved the guy." So did everyone else who had any exposure to him. If he wasn't an honorary member of our class, he should have been. Our deepest sympathies to his widow, Clara.

Ted was honored by being made an honorary member of the American College Hockey Coaches' Association, something no secondary school coach ever achieved. I wouldn't be surprised to see Ted show up on the New England Whalers!

Now the editorial comment: the school has advised me that it plans to put out a short tabloid *Bulletin* each February—it will be the same format as the summer tabloid *Bulletin*, but the February issue won't carry class news. Thus, as I understand it, there will be two magazine issues, spring and fall, and two tabloids—in the summer and in February. I would like the reactions of any of you to this, as I personally am opposed to an issue without class notes. Writing these columns is not onerous and I think it is an important form of communication for the school. I expect most of us

read these columns before we read the articles. **Damon Carter**, a former class secretary, wonders if there isn't a cheaper way to print this, but he, like **Ted Harrison**, feels that the school should have as much contact with its graduates as possible. The classes are so much larger that the Alumni News portions are that much greater and more expensive. But I know the old Class Secretaries Association, chaired by **Carl Sandberg '26**, **Mike Suisman '47**, and I did some inquiring on this and got a widespread opinion that is the most important part of the *Bulletin* and forms the closest tie between the school and its alumni/ae.

Please let me hear from you.

I have talked at length with **Skip Eccles**, the Editor, who has explained the severe budgetary problems. She heartily agrees with us on the need for more not less communication; she points out that in fact we have been receiving three *Bulletin* issues a year for the past three years. Now we will be receiving four again—but only three will carry class news.

**39**  
PHILLIPS  
Thomas N. Flournoy  
45 West 11th St.  
New York, NY 10011

"ELI'S A-COMIN!!"—title of a song now being revived by a well-known choral group—might well be the headline for this column. Reference in this case is to our own **Eli Clark**, who has, to your future delight and mine, consented to assume the duties of Class Secretary from here on. So all further advisories should be addressed to:

Prof. Elias Clark  
71 Wall St.  
New Haven, CT 06511

I know that, from his unique vantage point, as long-time professor of law and Master of Silliman College, he will bring to these pages generous amounts of what has largely been missing these many years. As just one example, he mentioned to me the other day that **Sally Strauss** had just won the Yale Women's Marathon. Scanning her father, **Pete's**, athletic record for a clue may have led Ronald Reagan to his ruminations on Darwinian theory.

At any rate, there are a few mailbag items for this final column of mine. **Frank ("Junie") O'Brien** writes: "After 32 years on the faculty of Groton School, teaching English, coaching varsity baseball and hockey, being Director of Development and Alumni Affairs, and with other assorted duties, I have retired and moved with my family to 380 Beacon St., Boston, MA 02116. My wife and I expect to keep busy and employed after some much anticipated relaxation."

**Bob Pelren** is still with Paine, Webber in Concord, N.H.—this being his 35th year! "Both daughters live in nearby New Hampshire." He continues, "Anne and I enjoy two grandsons playing on the same Little League team."

**Bill Creighton's** note mirrors the concern of "parents of recent students at Andover" over some of the intense influences following in the wake of policies so different from those of our years. Included are the petty and diverse loyalties that have intruded on



the cohesiveness along academic class lines we all knew, reflected in the dining arrangements—no longer by academic year.

My thanks to all of you who have shared with this column your triumphs and tragedies, enthusiasms and execrations. I do regret all the chances missed for following your doings more closely, or describing your achievements more eloquently. My most constant living correspondent? **Roge Lyford**, hands down, now from Mystic and New London, where he seeks to raise the consciousness of politicians at all levels in behalf of the arts and environmental protection.

Finally, it is my sad duty to report on the death of **Geoffrey Kilpatrick** from cancer on July 3, leaving three children, Frederick, Jean, and Donald, PA '72. His wife, Charlotte, died in 1966. Son Donald writes from New York: "Among the many who attended the memorial service were four wonderful friends from the Class of '39, F. C. Perkins, Jr., Howard Mason, John Leavenworth, and John Sullivan, who delivered the eulogy." After having been treasurer of Strauss Broadcasting Company, Geoff for some 17 years prior to his death served in the American Institute of Certified Public Accountants, latterly as Controller. He had also been a civic leader for many years in Glen Ridge, before moving to Branchville, N.J. in 1971.

39

ABBOT

**Joan Hubbard Lawson** writes a full report on her family: her son, Bruce, was married on June 8, 1980, at Little Harbor Chapel in Portsmouth, N.H.; her son, Charles, his wife, Cindy, and their two daughters, Betsy (4 years old) and Susan (almost 2) live in Sandy Hook, Conn.; her daughter, Gail, is a junior at Bucknell where she was on the Dean's List last semester.

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PHILLIPS

Hobart E. Early  
Federal Reserve Bank of Atlanta  
104 Marietta St.  
Atlanta, GA 30301

From the dearth of material submitted by my classmates, either your lives are so dull and your achievements so few or you are too modest to give an accounting. Since I can't believe either of the above, I can only conclude that a recital of your activities would not be printable. **Doug Milne**, our only correspondent for this issue, writes that his daughter, Leslie, Williams College '79, now assistant field hockey and basketball coach at Harvard, won a slot on the 16-member United States field hockey team which had been scheduled for 1980 Olympic competition. The team participated in one international tournament in the Netherlands. After training weekends in Philadelphia and early this summer in Colorado, the team returned to the Netherlands for a six or seven nation summer tournament and is expecting to play in the world championships next spring in Argentina.

Your secretary is still pleased and content with Atlanta and Georgia and would be

delighted to see any of you who are passing through. My daughter Suzanne is senior food editor of *Gourmet* magazine, son Hobie is a beer salesman in Steamboat Springs, Colo., and son Steve manufactures clothing in New York.

Please set aside all activities, printable or not, for our Fortieth Reunion next June.

40

PHILLIPS

I. S. Outerbridge  
Shalimar  
Penbrooke West, Bermuda

At every Reunion there is so much to record and report that somehow someone is always overlooked. This time I forgot to mention that excuses were received from **Dave Gile**, busy at a bankers' seminar, and a poem from an absent **Gil Twombly** was ably delivered by **Jim McCaffrey**.

I received pleasant letters from **Jay Drake**, **Jack Cuthbertson** and **Reggie Westgate**, all of whom made mention of what a pleasant occasion our Fortieth was. "Doc" Westgate recounts that when given the choice of honorary membership in any of the classes during his teaching term at PA, he chose the Class of '40 as that class that had confused him the most. Naturellement! Doc still maintains a close liaison with one of his erstwhile classical scholars, **Bradford Murphy**, and is godfather to one of his daughters. I know we all hope he'll persuade Brad to join us for our Forty-Fifth.

Former members of the faculty have been more visible than classmates. I've had the pleasure seeing **Herb Kinsolving** and **Hart Leavitt** here in Bermuda, both retired and both looking ready and able enough to beat math and English into our crania as they attempted to do so many years ago. **Richard N. "Buzz" Gummere** recently contributed an expressive column on the merits of classical education to the Op-Ed page of *The New York Times*. Took me back to Pearson Hall when he used to make the same points to **Bill Hart** and yours truly.

**Dave Gile**, now an able correspondent for the *Yale Alumni News*, reports that the Honorable **Walter Curley** addressed the Princeton Club of New York City on St. Patrick's Day on Ireland and the modern era. I am sure all present were treated to vintage **Curley**.

From our Alumni Office notes: **Gerry Reed** reports that he is teaching French and English at Searing, a private secondary school in New York City, and is pleased at his re-entry into the field of education.

I suppose by now that all classmates have learned of **Ted Sizer's** decision to resign at the end of the current year. PA's loss is public education's gain. I only regret that so many of us were unable to meet this able man who, in his decade at Andover, did so much to prepare the school for the eighties and place it in its unassailable position as the leading school in the private sector.

**Bruce Benere** spent his usual month in Belgrade this summer. I was sad to learn that an old friend, **Carl Jellinghaus**, passed away on March 14 last, and as I reported at Reunion, an equally sad loss, that of **Jim Syverson** in October last year. To both families we extend our sympathy.

And so, once again, hail and farewell. To those who missed the Fortieth, try for the Forty-Fifth. To those who were there, remember the haunting refrain on the pipes of **Clan MacPherson**: "Will ye no come back again?"

42

PHILLIPS

Ernest Obermeyer  
1095 Park Ave.  
New York, NY 10028

Thursday, July 17, was an exciting and rewarding day for the Andover community. Of course, I'm referring to the selection of **George Bush** as candidate for vice-president and his acceptance of the nomination. Though I had not planned to be in Detroit, after the choice was made on Wednesday, his brother, John, invited me to fly out with him and his wife and George, Jr., and his wife. It was an electrifying experience. We had the opportunity to spend a few moments with George and Barbara. In spite of a grueling campaign and an unbelievably tense convention, both of them looked more composed and ready for the weeks ahead than the well-wishers who surrounded them. Andover was well represented in Detroit with George Bush supporters—many were delegates, though I don't believe that any one else from '42 was there.

If you are a *Newsweek* reader you noted that **Peter Welch** was quoted in a piece about George. He was one of the leaders in the Massachusetts effort—a state that did well for George. Shortly after you read this column we will know whether or not we have a vice-president from our class. No matter the outcome, Bush ran a good campaign all the way. From "asterisk" to vice-presidential nominee in just twelve months' time is quite a feat. It took Ronald Reagan twelve years of trying to get on the ticket.

If proof is needed that we are a diverse class, I noted a short time ago a window poster announcing that counseling was available on how to avoid draft registration. One of the counselors was the Reverend **William S. Coffin**. Bill is working the other side of the street as the minister of Manhattan's Riverside Church—one of the older and better known pulpits in our community.

Bad news continues in the form of obituaries. In fact that's the only written correspondence I've received between *Bulletins* and that's not a good omen. In early July **Francis Hall** died in San Diego. He had lived there for the past ten years and was a manufacturer's representative and commodore of the Coronado Cays Yacht Club. Our sympathy is extended to his wife **Eloise**, a son, three married daughters and three grandchildren.

Just yesterday we received word that **Phil Toohey** died of cancer on June 11. Phil had been in the insurance brokerage business since graduating from Yale in 1947. At the time of his death he was with Alexander and Alexander. He is survived by his wife, Helen, as well as a son, two daughters, and three stepchildren.

There's good news out there somewhere. I'd welcome hearing of it. How about a Christmas card with some notes on it.



Charles M. Gearing 2nd  
1380 Rhey Ave.  
Wallingford, CT 06492

It is mid-September as I write this and the Gearings have been on the road! We spent two wonderful days a week ago as guests of Reg and Lois Collier at their beautiful new summer home on the beach at Bridgehampton, Long Island. Tom Hopkinson had preceded us by a couple of days and was leaving as (not because, I hope) we got there. The Colliers had an architect design their home around their lifestyle and it is just great. Among other '45's to enjoy their warm hospitality this summer were Lee Bergstrom and Bert Page. They expected to be back in Manhattan in the fall and we hoped to see them there.

Last week I went to Cape Cod for a four-day sales convention and stole away Saturday noon to accept a luncheon invitation from Steve and Stephanie Sorota. Steph outdid herself with the skillet. She has two major interests in life: keeping an eye on the "Little Bundle of Information" and painting. She has become a real "pro" with watercolors and has done some truly beautiful work.

Incidentally Sorota, Deke, and Helen Bronk became honorary members of the Class of '45 at our Reunion in June.

In the bad news category, I learned of Bob Maynard's passing from the Sorotas. He was at our class dinner with Mrs. Maynard, had a great time, and made a very funny speech. We'll all miss him.

This morning I got a call from Fred Kilam to give me the sad news that Jack Dixon died on Sept. 2, from a heart attack. He had been battling a weak heart for years and was quite philosophical about his troubles at the June Reunion. Our deepest sympathies go to Margaret and the rest of the family. You may write her at 5825 Fifth Ave. Apt. 112A, Pittsburgh, PA 15232.

John Marvin died on June 21, 1980 as a result of injuries received in an automobile accident. John was the owner of the American Original Corporation, a leader in the canned and frozen food business. He was an active sailor and distinguished himself by winning the bronze medal for single-handed sailing in the 1956 Olympics. He is survived by his wife Ann, daughter Katharine and his son Kim who is at PA. The family has set up a memorial fund in John's name at Andover to which you may donate. Our sincere sympathy goes to the family.

John Blake has become a cover boy! (no centerfold—he's too modest). The summer issue of *Welding Distributor*, an excellent trade magazine, has John and his brother Gary on the cover and an interesting story on how they built their business from scratch in 1961 to being one of the leading distributors of welding supplies in the country. John is currently president of the Clover Club of Boston which puts on a famous annual dinner to roast local celebrities and politicians. I understand John's satirical wit is becoming legendary in Bean Town and that you wouldn't want to have him on your case!

Don't forget "Don Rickles" Blake and the Alumni Fund and drop me a line if you can find the time.

Russell F. Thomes, Jr.  
Maple Lane  
Southold, NY 11971

It was a long, hot summer with precious little rain in Peconic county . . . and precious little news from the far-flung heroes of our illustrious body. Where are you and where have you been **Hardwick?** **Chute?** **Flues?** **Black?** **Dawson?** **Anderson?** and all the others?

One Monday in August whilst basking on a dune overlooking the Atlantic in Easthampton, I was approached by one Fred Schuman '57 who had spotted the Bicentennial patch on my old and battered crew hat from 300 yards. Small world; big beach; very, very good eye.

Earlier, in July, Sheila and I were delighted to entertain Bob Hulburd as a houseguest for a long weekend of sand, sail, and sunshine. (Did it rain at all this past summer?)

Later, over Labor Day, we delivered Kate '80 to Hamilton College for Freshperson orientation. There we found Andy Thomas '79 (#1 son of Fred.) starting out after a year's sojourn in the West. Fred is the UN Resident Representative in Haiti, where he is very pleased to be serving. When next in Port-au-Prince, give Fred a Bon Jour. The Thomases now call the Cape, home.

For those of you of the greater Metro N.Y. area (who haven't lately), do come on out of one of the riotous functions of the AAAA of N.Y.C. On November 11—Armistice Day—we gathered at the Princeton Club for our annual Student Forum, where we try to help present and prospective parents gain a first-hand look at PA and the PA product through the words and wisdom of present N.Y. City undergrads and representative faculty.

Saw Duer McLanahan at the Yale Club's Carmen Cozza luncheon. Duer/Marty and family spent August on the Italian Riviera.

1980-1981 . . . a Great time of Change. Change in China, change in Poland, short-change in Washington, and even change at old PA. Ted Sizer will complete the last of nine great years as Headmaster. (Mel Chapin will have a tougher task finding a replacement than he did raising 50 million.) Don McLean retires after countless illustrious years of leadership as President of the Board of Trustees that saw Andover triumph through dramatic change. Bill Rosenau is already the new President of the Alumni Association. There is always a bit of sentimental sadness to change, but hopefully the exciting spirit of a beginning, a fresh start.

Next spring will mark the 35th Anniversary of your graduation from Phillips Academy. (Where are the songs we sang? N.C. '35) I look forward to our celebrating in grand style, and hope we can "out-do" Gearings' '45 bash which, I can say from first-hand experience, was a great success. If you have been back over the years you know how enjoyable and rejuvenating these returns can be. If you haven't, it is time for a change. Mark down June of 1981 for a weekend at PA for a pleasant and well-deserved surprise.

We can end the paucity of persons identified in this column by dropping this writer a word or two about your extraordinary, exciting life.

Reeves W. Hart, Jr.  
18 Briar Rd.  
Wilmington, DE 19803

This is one of the few times in many years that I have had no news of classmates to report. Let me take this opportunity to pose a question. It is a serious question, it's not rhetorical, and I'd appreciate your thoughts. "Does the responsiveness of our governmental structure to multiple special interests threaten the productivity of our economy and ultimately our free society and if it does, what changes should be implemented to avoid that outcome?"

If you'd like to write me and just let me know what you are doing, I'd appreciate that too.

Mary Lou Miller  
(Mrs. Reeves W. Hart)  
18 Briar Rd., Briarwood  
Wilmington, DE 19803

I have just finished reading *A Singular School: Abbot Academy, 1828-1973* by Susan McIntosh Lloyd. I highly recommend it. Especially what went on behind the scenes during our era. I imagine you could order it through University Press of New England, Hanover, N.H.

The above would have been the only item for the *Bulletin* if it had not been for my most faithful correspondent, Mackie Hall Kernan. All the following news must be credited to her.

Martha Morse Abbot and Frederick Theodore Comstock, Jr. were married April 12, 1980, in Concord, N.H. Our heartfelt congratulations!

Mackie received a letter from **Buntz Goddard Dickey**. On Aug. 9, she and her husband flew to Cuba on some expedition offered to outdoor writers and photographers. Buntz does alot of his photographing for him. Buntz, how about sending us more details about this exciting trip?

When Mackie was in Florida she saw Mary Rich Ohlweiler '48 and had a great time with her.

Mackie also wrote: "Talked to **Joyce Huntington Knights** this June when she and a friend from here (Utica) got together at a Dartmouth reunion and called. She sounded great and was about to have a daughter married this summer—so if my count is correct—that is two married children and one grandchild."

She also got us caught up with her own family. Her son, Les, who is a lawyer, is working in Rochester and seems to like it so far. Connie is still at the radio station and loving it. Doug has one more year at Union College. Martha is a sophomore in high school.

Many thanks must go to Mackie for all the news. Come on! Where are the rest of you?

Robert D. Mehlman, M.D.  
20 Netherland, Rd.  
Brookline, MA 02146

**Don Cameron** writes that he and his wife recently returned to the U.S. from a nine-

## Thomas Hunt Wyman '47:

*corporate and personal responsiveness*

In June of 1980 Thomas Hunt Wyman was chosen to be the new president of CBS. As the chief executive officer of the \$3.67 billion communications network, he oversees a business involving not only broadcasting but the talents of artists, tastes of viewers, production of pianos and power of statement. To a reporter he said, "I've always been interested not just in business in the ingrown sense, but in how business can have an impact on the community and world we live in. Lord knows, CBS is involved in a variety of areas and has remarkable reach. I also think it's in a wonderfully dynamic industry which is in the midst of exciting and conceptual change."

Obviously Tom Wyman is beginning a new adventure demanding all the skill and leadership gained over his years of journeying within corporations as diverse as Nestle S.A., Polaroid, Jolly Green Giant and the Pillsbury Company. Although he has not attracted legends, probably because he makes himself so accessible

to staff and associates, he does gather rare praise. As a former associate said, "He is the most consummate master I know for the building of a business—singularly motivated, articulate, personable and caring both about the persons in his charge and the details of a complex organization."

Whence comes such energy and talent? Thomas' beginning shaped itself in St. Louis where he grew up amidst life with three sisters. An opportunity to go to Andover presented itself in the fall of 1943 when he was only thirteen. "I thought of myself as the smallest, youngest, least qualified junior ever to live in Williams Hall." That beginning he remembers as a difficult and lonely time, Latin and its verbs proving almost his undoing. An exchange of letters between Frederic Stott, Sr., and Tom's father persuaded young Thomas he was supported. Convinced, as a full scholarship student, that he had been given a real privilege, he felt "I did not want to lose it, I wanted to deserve it, and I would not let the

people down who had made a substantial bet in my future."

Loneliness passed into friendships, and additive confidence forged the emerging person who, by graduation, was the winner of several prizes, a writer for *The Phillipian*, captain of his golf team, president of his class, and the recipient of the Andover-Amherst Scholarship. Looking back upon that sojourn at Phillips Academy, he says simply, "It meant an immense amount to me."

At Amherst Tom majored in English. "I never took economics; not that I have anything against it, but I have come to see that communication and the understanding of what people are saying is crucial, and the largest limitation of skills lies in the inability to express oneself clearly." He still sees himself in part as that English student delighting in ideas and stories, textures and shapes as he goes about his executive ways of reading and writing, talking to groups, visiting board rooms and lecture halls. Associates all agree that Tom speaks well and writes convincingly. "I practice."

If he appreciates communication and style, he most conveys a passion for substance, for the responsible and creative use of personal and corporate resources. In this he shares himself as a tireless volunteer of time and conviction. As an Amherst trustee and as a member of the President's Commission on World Hunger he brings both his training as a decision maker and his ideal of humane learning and living. He envisions a new response to hunger by the American corporation, climbing beyond its image as hinderer of the poor and becoming a partner with government agency, private philanthropy and a nation's economy to release vast resources of training, technology, productivity and talent. The geometry of scarcity demands the cooperation he imagines; practical and moral arguments require a bold approach. "Our future cannot be described as we have described our past." Thomas Wyman speaks eloquently about the beauty and necessity of exchange between people and ideas, needs and gifts.

—Philip Zaeder





year tour of duty with the Arabian American Oil Co. in Saudi Arabia and most recently a two-year assignment with Aramco Overseas Co. in London. He has accepted the position of palynology coordinator for Chevron U.S.A.'s Eastern Region in New Orleans. He writes that his son, Ken, recently graduated with an MBA from Indiana University and is currently working for Greyhound as an auditor and that his daughter is an art major at Pratt Institute in New York.

**John Lillard** is currently president of JMB International Realty Corp. of Chicago, real estate investors for pension funds.

I am very sorry to report the death of **John Munroe** who died during the summer after collapsing at his desk at Reeve Aleutian Airways. John had gone from PA to Harvard and after graduation did a stint with the Army in Alaska where he returned after discharge in 1954. At the time of his death, he was assistant to the president of Reeve Airways. He had also been the president of Munroe Motors and was the Hertz licensee in Anchorage and Southeast Alaska.

In addition, he founded and served as president of Alaska International Corp., a firm coordinating and promoting travel between Alaska and Hawaii and was a 16-year member of the Alaska Visitors Association of which he had been both president and a board member. He had also helped organize a travel industry association for which he was the first president and national representative. He had served as chairman of the Anchorage Parking and Traffic Commission and was a member of the board of the Alyeska Ski Club and a member of the Petroleum Club of Anchorage.

John had had coronary by-pass surgery some years ago following a heart attack and had been able to be quite active since then. He had been an active skier and flew his own plane. He is survived by his wife, Muriel, three daughters, one son, and his parents.

## 50 PHILLIPS

J. Kenneth McDonald  
Naval War College  
Newport, RI 02840

The Aug. 25 number of *Presidential Documents* announced that President Carter has appointed **Richard Suisman** as a member of the President's Export Council. It notes that Suisman, a former part owner-operator of a metal firm with customers here and overseas, is now working with a small group to start a second newspaper in Hartford, Conn., where he has served as a member of the City Council.

In another August development in Washington, **Benjamin F. Schemmer** broke the news of the Defense Department's highly classified "stealth" program for virtually invisible aircraft. Ben's story, in the *Armed Forces Journal* (which he edits) provoked Mr. Reagan to accuse Mr. Carter of playing politics—and of thus helping the Soviets—by intentionally leaking news of this program. Ben reported that his journal had known about the program for several years, and had not previously published it

only at the request, on national security grounds, of a high Pentagon official.

I recently came across a new book by **Roland S. Homet, Jr.**, *Politics, Cultures and Communication: European vs. American Approaches to Communications Policymaking* (NY: Praeger, 1979). Robin wrote the book for the Aspen Institute for Humanistic Studies, whose program in this area he headed before going to Europe and England to research and write this book. Robin is now Director of International Communications Policy at the U.S. International Communication Agency (formerly USIA) in Washington.

**Ivan Chermayeff**, artist and graphic designer, has recently done a book with the novelist Kurt Vonnegut, Jr. After Ivan had done a series of full-color and untitled collages, Vonnegut arranged them in sequence and wrote a text that tells the story of the Nativity, from a newborn child's perspective. The book—*Sun Moon Star*—will be Harper and Row's lead adult trade title for the Christmas season.

In calling the roll of those at the 30th Reunion in my last column I neglected to note that **Chris** and **Jean Dietz** were prominently present. Chris used his Harvard M.B.A. as president of Alloy Fabricators of New England, in Randolph, Mass. Among those who sent their regrets at missing the Reunion, **A. Montague Fitzpatrick** writes that he no longer resides at Lewisburg, Pa. having recently moved to the Bahamas where he hopes to find a climate more favorable to his kind of commodities future trading. You may recall that Monty left the class in September of our Junior year.

## 51 PHILLIPS

E. Osborne Ayscue, Jr.  
2800 NCNB Plaza  
Charlotte, NC 28280

**Bob Kimball**, busy interviewing prospective PA students in Reno, writes that he is looking forward to our 30th next June. **Tony Thompson** is now running the Stamford office of Russell Reynolds Assoc., the executive recruiting firm he has been with for 7½ years. Son Dewey, PA '79, is at Stanford.

From the clipping service: **Mario Donald Cardwell** has been representing the Hartford police chief in a City Council investigation of the city police department, a proceeding that has apparently generated some colorful press copy. After Andover Don went to Trinity and Boston College Law School.

My oldest has headed back to Princeton for her junior year, my son the Exxie is at Chapel Hill, courtesy of the Morehead Foundation and things have quieted down around the house. I am currently serving a term as president of the local (1,000 members) bar.

**Worthington Scranton "Tony" Mayer** was killed in an automobile accident on July 3 while on his way from N.Y.C. to his summer home in Hawley, Pa. A nephew of former Pennsylvania Governor William W. Scranton and of former Time, Inc. president, James A. Linen 3d and a cousin of Pa. Lt. Gov. Wm. W. Scranton 3d, Tony was sr. V-P of Russell Reynolds Assoc., a world-wide recruiting firm he joined in

1971. He had been advertising director of Life and publisher of Life en Espanol in Mexico City.

For a brief period in 1974 he was head of the White House Office of Personnel under President Ford. He served in the Air Force from 1955 to 1958 after graduating from Yale. He was a past president of the Greenwich Yale Alumni, a member of the board of Greenwich Country Day School and president of the Round Hill Club.

Tony loved people and sports—golf, tennis, fly fishing, skiing. He is survived by his wife, Jean Horrocks Mayer, sons Edward and John, daughters Marion and Lily, his mother, Marion M. Isaacs and a brother, Edward.

Jean (10 Spring House Rd., Greenwich 06830), tells me that there is to be a scholarship in Tony's name at Yale (c/o T. McCance, Jr., Yale Alumni Fund Office, P.O. Box 1890, New Haven).

Start making your plans to attend our 30th. More on that subject later.

## 51 ABBOT

**Shirley Young** has been named to the new post of executive vice-president, marketing, planning and strategy development at Grey Advertising, Inc. in New York City.

## 52 PHILLIPS

Hubert C. Fortmiller, Jr.  
Middlesex School  
Concord, MA 01742

Litchfield, Conn., newshounds report that **Jay Talcott**, partner in the law firm of Guion and Stevens, was admitted to the Florida Bar last winter. Adding to the Talcott fame, page one of a winter *Phillypian* tacitly applauds the parental contributions of Sheila and Jay to the success of son Jonathan Talcott, PA '80, cluster president of West Quad South, captain of the varsity wrestling and soccer teams, and a nominee for "the all-encompassing Morehead scholarship to U.N.C."

"When **Oliver O. Ward** strides down the aisles of the electronics trade shows in Paris and London, he sometimes hears people whispering, 'There goes Oliver Germanium,' as if they've just seen a movie star. Ward's bearded face and rotund figure are familiar to readers of electronics trade journals around the world because he appears in full-page ads for his semiconductor company as 'Oliver Germanium, otherwise known as Oliver O. Ward, massive president of Germanium Power Devices Corp.'" So begins an article in the May, 1980, edition of *Inc.*, worth reading for the delight of Ollie's adventures in leaving law practice and entering a small, high-flying semiconductor company, thriving in a declining market. In fact, just the photos of Ollie are worth the price of opening the magazine.

**Joan and Warren Hutchins** are apparently the only Americans ever to be made Honorary Members of the Royal College of Music, London. Her Majesty, the Queen Mother, personally conferred the honor last November (Joan standing in for both the Hutchinses). It is now entirely appro-



priate to write "Hon., RCM" after their names.

Lauren and I had a delightful luncheon at Quincy Market with Carol and **Ralph Stuart** last summer. Ralph is a partner with the investment firm of Thorndike, Doran, Paine, and Lewis, and Carol is pursuing her master's degree in marine biology in Boston.

**Ben Gittes** has been appointed chief of urology for the Affiliated Hospitals Center, Boston. Ben is urologist-in-chief at the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital, and professor of urological surgery at Harvard Medical School. During the last six years, Ben has held more than 50 visiting professorships and lectureships worldwide, and he has received 100 awards from medical organizations, including the American Urological Association and the International Cancer Institute. A member of numerous medical editorial boards, foundations and national committees, Ben recently received The Maimonides Humanitarian Achievement Award for his "technical and medical expertise, and more significantly, for values of humanitarianism as envisioned by Maimonides." (We'll let you enjoy researching that reference yourselves.)

Janet and **Ken Rider** write that they are living in Manhasset, N.Y. Ken is an account executive with Merrill, Lynch. Janet and Ken's oldest daughter, Ellen, graduated from Purdue in December; Susan is a sophomore at Brown; and Tim is a 9th grader at Manhasset High.

Suzy McKee Charnas and lawyer spouse **Steve Charnas** flew into Boston from Albuquerque with their family in September, and The Fortmillers were happy to welcome them for dinner at Middlesex. Suzy was attending a wild science fiction conference in The Hub, where she celebrated the publication of her latest book, *Vampire Tapestry* (Simon and Schuster). We were particularly delighted to meet for the first time, Steve's daughter, Joanne, who entered the National Theatre Institute in Waterford, Conn., this fall, and son Charles, a student at Stanford.

Our Class Agent, **Stan Shuman**, is using his Andover fund-raising skills as a leader in money-hunting for Harvard '56.

With deep regret, I must report the death, on Feb. 24, of our classmate and friend **Harold Lee Smith**. One of his closest friends in recent years, **Gene Bay** (associate publisher of *Field & Stream*) writes, "At the time of his death, Lee was a vice-president and management director at N.W. Ayer, one of the largest and most prestigious ad agencies in the world. His entire professional life was spent in advertising, and he enjoyed a very solid reputation as one of the real pros in the business." Gene has joined ten of Lee's friends in organizing a memorial fund as a tribute to Lee, and Lee's family has asked that Dartmouth College be the focal point. If you would like to participate, make your contribution to "Dartmouth College, c/o H. L. Smith '56 Memoriam," and mail it to Mr. David T. Eckels, Gift Recording, Blunt Alumni Center, Dartmouth College, Hanover, NH 03755.

The Andover family, especially Lee's Class of 1952, extends sympathy to Lee's wife, Margaret, and his children, Lee and

Sally. You may write Margaret (Peggy) at 36 Grey Rock Lane, Chappaquah, NY 10514.

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PHILLIPS

F. William Kaufmann III  
12 East 97th St.  
New York, NY 10029

WHY I DID NOT BEAT JOHN McENROE AT THE U.S. OPEN.

Did you see the match? Borg vs. McEnroe? Then you must have noticed the same thing I did. They weren't playing tennis. Tennis is very different. I know, I've been playing tennis all my life.

In tennis, one of the players serves, misses the ball, and hits himself in the leg with his racquet. Where did they do that? During the commercials?

Did either player ever stop play, clutch his chest, and take his pulse? They weren't even out of breath! I ask you!

What about all those tennis balls? That's where they gave themselves away. Real tennis is played with one can of tennis balls. A season! Half of real tennis is finding the ball after you've hit it over the fence. Or returning balls to other players four courts away.

Tennis is getting a blister on the inside of your thumb. Tennis is bending over and splitting the seat of your pants. Tennis is getting hit in the nose with the ball! What were they doing out there for four hours?

Here's something else. In tennis, your socks are supposed to bunch around your ankles. Your second serve is supposed to be pushed—not hit. And, sooner or later, no matter how good you are, you've got to let another player use the court!

You think CBS didn't know this! I never should have left the network.

HOW I SURVIVED THE PAINTERS AND LEARNED TO LOVE PLASTER DUST.

Living under a film of spackle is not all it's cracked up to be. The only good thing about this summer's renovation was the new bookcase we had built by **Ben Janssen**. **Ray Lamontagne** had once mentioned Ben's fine work to me, and lo and behold, this summer we had a chance to find out about it for ourselves.

Ray was correct. Neighbors we have never met ring our doorbell to admire the work. The only problem; the bookcase was completed precisely on schedule at the exact budgeted price, so you have to figure that Ben probably isn't a real carpenter.

On the other hand, **Dave Kaplan** sells real furniture from his 40,000 square foot Kaplan & Fox showroom in Boston. When I last spoke to David, he was trying to get the town fathers to extend Boston's *Freedom Trail* through his sofa department. CAN A SMALL TOWN BOY FROM LONG ISLAND FIND HAPPINESS IN THE BIG CITY?

**Ann Shapiro** is finishing her Ph.D. at N.Y.U. That's why she and **Don** have decided to move from their home in Huntington, L.I., to Manhattan for the year. Of course, everyone knows that it's impossible to find an apartment in N.Y. Right? Unless you're the president of Vector Real Estate! Then, you simply decide where you want to live and buy an apartment building. In this case, with 47 apartments. Now why

didn't I think of that. HOW TO BECOME RICH, FAMOUS, AND SIX FEET TALL.

**Alice Joseph** (Bill's wife) is celebrating great reviews from her latest book, *Max, The Music-Maker*. She took all the photographs—and they're superb. She's starting on another children's book for the same publisher, Lothrop, a division of William Morrow.

**Dan Hannon** spent a few weeks this summer helping out at Kaufmann Advertising. He's working on a new project, and though he doesn't want to say exactly what it is, I do know that it involves plutonium.

**Josh Mills's** daughter, Carlotta, has joined the Class of 1984. I understand that **Peter Capra** was responsible for interviewing her last winter.

**Ralph Cestero** called the other day to tell me he had just heard of **Mike Segal's** death. A number of us have been trying to think of the best way to commemorate his name at Andover. If you have any suggestions, I'd appreciate a call at (212) 686-4400.

Depending on when you get this issue of the *Bulletin*: Happy Thanksgiving, Merry Christmas, Happy New Year . . . Happy Easter.

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ABBOT

Julie Gaines Phalen  
(Mrs. Clifton)  
36 Pye Brook Lane  
Boxford, MA 01921

News is skimpy from all of you during the summer months. Now that fall has forced everyone into some form of organizational pattern, drop me a note.

**Muffy Grant Lynch** and **Bill, Harriet Van Dusen Spitzer** and **Hart** plus **Clif** and I and assorted children gathered at Fairfield Beach in Connecticut for a day of sun and picnics in July. **Lurette Spitzer**, 21, transferred to Connecticut College from Hollins last year and is now a senior. **Garrett**, 16, is entering a New England prep school—that I have forgotten!

Offspring of three classmates graduated from PA in June. **Jennifer Kimball**, daughter of **Carol Hardin Kimball**; **Kathleen LeMaitre**, daughter of **Connie Weldon LeMaitre**; and **T. L. Kittredge**, son of **Corny Nyce Kittredge**.

**Carol Hardin Kimball** also "commenced" this spring—into a new job. She is working at Columbia as the development officer for the university libraries. Carol eventually hopes to raise some money—a job for which she is eminently qualified—witness the Andover Bicentennial Campaign.

Do not let our news column be so short again.

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PHILLIPS

T. H. Lawrence  
1039 1/2 Sweetzer  
Los Angeles, CA 90069

You've all been so patient waiting a quarter of a century for my account of our 25th Reunion (I wrote a wonderful version in 1967, but I showed it only to my barber), I figured one more issue couldn't hurt. So here it is at long last:



Sixty-five fifty-fivers converged on the Hill June 3, and began registering and moving into Fuess and Nathan Hale Houses. First on the agenda was a reception at the Headmaster's house, an opportunity for some of us to meet Ted and Nancy for the first time and, unbeknownst to us, the last chance for many of us to wish the Sizlers godspeed and say, "Well done!" A quickie barbecue repast on the lawn in front of the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library carried us back to Nathan Hale House for an evening of recalling old times and welcoming latecomers.

Dawn Saturday showed us that the Big Headmaster in the Sky is a traditionalist; it rained the morning we graduated and '55 has never returned to PA without some precipitation. (How many remember the flash flood at the Log Cabin in 1965?) We performed the grand procession from the Addison Gallery to The Cage in a bracing mist, but by the time the luncheon was over, the weather was clearing sufficiently for the class picture and tours of the campus to see the things that weren't there on our last visits and a chance to enjoy the various Audio-Visual Dept. tributes to Phillips and Abbot.

Our Class Dinner Saturday was an old-fashioned New England clambake. Leaving the Underwood Room knee high in lobster and steamer shells, we finished the night at Nathan Hale. Sunday morning found us in Methuen for brunch à la Doykos—a gracious and relaxed atmosphere in which to tie up loose ends of various of the weekend's conversations. What better last impression of a wonderful Reunion.

We'll start the guest list with the people who made the Reunion such a success: Sally and Pete Briggs who undertook the organizational efforts from his offices at Greenwich (Conn.) Country Day. Our Man on the Scene, Don Oasis, wife Ellen and son Ken, PA '80, who acted as liaison with various caterers and as head bartender for the weekend. Tony Barlow, Jack Doykos and Steve Clarkson whose fund-raising efforts for '55 have made us a standard against which future class gifts will be measured. The support of Nancy Clarkson and Joanna Doykos cannot be overlooked and the latter's Sunday brunch was a high point of the Reunion.

Some of us came a few miles to be there. The Los Angeles metropolitan area was well represented by Ann and Olin Barrett, Binny and Geoff Beaumont with daughters Alison and Catherine, Joyce and Eli Jacobs, Steve Halsted and your reporter. John Carswell had the task of representing the remainder of the state of California.

Our Rocky Mountains and Great Plains were in attendance: Jay and Susie Precourt and Chris Crosby with his daughter Mancy from Denver, Twink Catlett from Albuquerque, Bill Whittlesey from Tooele, Utah, and Jon and Kathleen Weisbuch with sons Joshua and Benjamin in from Bismark, S.D.

Bill Agee, saddled with the responsibility of representing the entire state of Texas, was ably assisted by his wife Elita, son Titus and daughter Cintra. The mileage award for the class was undoubtedly John Brubaker's who made the trip from Anchorage, Alaska, with wife Jill, son Michael

and daughter Heather. John shared the Silver Fox Award with the aforementioned Tony Barlow.

The Dixie Contingent: Mary and Carl Horn with son Alan and daughter Carmin from Pearlinton, Miss., Terry Zug up from Chapel Hill, N.C., and Al and Mary Polk from Nicholasville, Ky. Al took time off for a few minutes on Saturday to catch the Belmont Stakes on TV and saw Temperance Hill, a thoroughbred at whose birth he had presided over and whom he had raised from a colt, win the race. Lest we should have run out of things to toast that evening.

I have never understood what goes on in our nation's capital so I offer no explanation for the Washington-Baltimore area having the best Reunion turnout. In addition to the Clarksons, Ray and Celia Clevenger, Peter and Eda Coburn, Jane and Boxley Cooke, Doug and Sue Fisher with son Charles and daughter Laurie, John Maxim, Bob Nordhaus, Jake and Joan Polgreen and Bardyl Tirana.

The Big Apple didn't do badly either: Steve and Bindy Kaye with son George and daughter Philippa, George and Alene Smith with George, Jr. and daughter Beth, Susan and Lew Sandler and son Ted, and there for the windup, Lynda and Bob Rogers, slipping as much Reunion as possible between Broadway performances of *Chorus Line*.

Westchester County sent us Pete and Sally Schavoir, Liz and Tom Fisher with daughter Karol, and back for the first time in 25 years, Al Faurot who would have had the Dorian Gray Award but for the presence of Doug Brown who has won it every five years since I awarded it for the first time in 1965. This year Doug and Sarah brought sons Doug, Jr., Dixon and Dan and the whole family looked like they had come to audition for a surfboard commercial. So Al had to settle for runner-up and honorable mention went to John Carswell.

Two new Awards were made this year: the Stamina Award went to Art Murphy, in attendance with his wife Ellen and son Hank, for his disco display. The Dramatic Exit Prize went to Boxley Cooke for actually vanishing into thin air before three witnesses.

A number of us were back on the Hill for the first time in 25 years: Dave Ream in from Evanston, Ill., and Tom Storms with his wife, Sally, for long overdue visits. Perry and Memrie Lewis with Perry, Jr. and daughter Fraser, and Don Ingram behind a splendid beard back after a quarter century with wife Cynthia, sons Peter, David and Jon, and daughter Katherine.

On the other hand, the classmate returning after the shortest time away was Charlie Helliwell. He and Karen and young Charlie had been off campus for 48 hours since watching daughter Holly join the big circle for her PA diploma.

Some of our most reliable reunioners were back this year: Dale and Eleanor Blake with son Greg and daughter Rebecca, Mary Ann and Ben Cheney, Brian Claxton in an abbreviated visit, Dave Haartz with Margot and David (two kids who have seen Piru, Calif.), Lloyd and Dotty Howells, Dave, Sally and Noah Steinberg, and Gail and Beez Morton re-

bounding nicely from Gail's Skidmore reunion.

The Bob Bushnells were there in force. Bob and Nancy brought Bob, Jr., his brother Ed and sister Heather. John and Barbara Daly were accompanied by son John and daughter Cristina. And Gerry and Emily Jones brought their trio of beauties: Ginna, Cathy and Leila. Dave and Lee Page were showing the campus to two prospective sons of PA, David, Jr. and Andrew. Betsy and Tony Marshall up from their new home in Middletown, N.J., with daughter Katharine and son Chris. And Kathy and Tony Leonard were visualizing one or more of their brood, Tony, Jr., Sarah and Richie, at PA someday.

Wally and Debbie Tobin, Fritz and Karen Okie, Bob and Gerry Karle and Art and Ann Hotchkiss were welcome sights after many years. As were John Palmer, Dan Murphy, Emery Rice, Duncan Cox and Mike West on a suddenly decided-on jaunt from Pittsburgh.

It would be fair to say that the old school ties are strong, the weekend was over much too soon, and if there were any in our group who were skeptical about reunions, they are probably looking forward as much as I to 1985. And yes, the train trip was magnificent. All the nostalgia I could have asked for short of being asked for an ID in the club car . . . Y.

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PHILLIPS

Gaylord Johnson, Jr.  
1610 Bk of S'West Bldg.  
Houston, TX 77002

Hello Everyone; Karl Milde wrote from White Plains, where he has his own law firm. Karl specializes in patent and copyright law and says that his German I and physics have come in very handy. After leaving Andover, Karl went on to M.I.T. and Georgetown, then spent two years in the service, and met his wife Ursula in Germany. They have two children, Mark (14) and Monica (12).

It was nice to hear from Eric Myrvaagnes who has just been made professor of mathematics at Suffolk Univ. Eric provided his title which is quite lengthy by his own admission, but I understand his role as one of developing a computer science curriculum on the undergraduate level at the school. Drop me another line, Eric, and tell me some history about yourself, since you left PA.

Arkie Koehl, who is the general manager of McCann-Erickson's office in Mexico City, wrote that he would welcome any and all who were coming down to Mexico. Incidentally, Arkie, I feel the same way about anyone coming to Houston. Just give me a day's notice.

Steve Trivers said that he and Rick Calleo got together last fall, when Rick sang with the Michigan Opera Company in *La Boheme*. Steve went on to say that Rick really did an outstanding job, and they had a great time catching up on the last 20 years.

Kim Pendleton wrote to say that he is back in the U.S. now for a while. Kim has spent the last several years in Brussels with the U.S. Mission to N.A.T.O. When Kim returned, his first task was to attend the

## David Stare: '58: *a plunge into California wine*

When David Stare switched careers to plant a vineyard and become a California winemaker, he entered a profession more venerable than the Old Testament but as modern as the latest technology. "My main love all the way through Andover was railroads. I always wanted to work for a railroad," muses Stare. "After Andover I went to MIT and tried engineering for three or four years, but I hated it." After an MBA at Northwestern, he finally got to work for a railroad in Baltimore, but that didn't do it either. Influenced by an Uncle who loved wines and an Editor who owned a vineyard, he planted vines in his back yard and tried pressing a few grapes. It made terrible wine. Stare wasn't ready yet. But travel in German and French wine country ripened him, and a visit in 1970 to friend Steve Adams '57, a San Francisco lawyer, clarified the ferment: "I'm moving to California."

Enrolling as a special graduate student at the University of California at Davis, he took every course he could find in enology and viticulture and began prowling around the Napa and Sonoma Valleys looking for the ideal place to put down roots. By 1972, with a big bank loan and Steve Adams as minority financial partner,

Stare took the plunge: he bought an old Sonoma County prune farm north of Healdsburg, built a stone country winery and planted the best European vines he could buy—Dry Creek Vineyard was born. That first year, with his own vines barely into the ground, he bought 30 tons of grapes for his first "crush." Now, after eight years, he grows 220 tons (45%) of grapes himself and buys 300 tons more from selected growers for a harvest crush that will produce 30,000 cases of Dry Creek Vineyard wines; they are sold in 25 states, England and Bermuda, with Massachusetts the biggest buyer.

A couple of years ago Dry Creek broke even, ahead of schedule: Stare and silent partner Adams quietly passed "go" and began to post a profit. "I was lucky," Stare points out, "to come out here and get into winemaking when California wines were just starting a boom." More important, winemaker Stare just as quickly has made a reputation in his new field for producing clean honest varietal wines that have won him more than his share of awards at the Big Three of western wine competitions—the Los Angeles County, the Orange County and the Sonoma County Harvest Fairs.

The secret of success in winemaking? "It depends on using only top-quality grapes, knowing and doing the right things at the right times, and having some luck." Grapes must

be picked for the harvest crush at the optimum time, for the right sugar content and acidity. "The crush usually starts about September 1 and lasts until November 1, but this year we had a cool summer—a better one for people than grapes—so we started two weeks later."

During the eight weeks of the harvest crush Stare and his six employees get dog-tired. The vineyard runs two shifts, 7 a.m. to midnight, and the owner puts in an 18-hour day. "It's never dull in the wine business; after the crush you have to worry about clarifying the wines." The wines go into modern, temperature-controlled stainless steel fermentation tanks, instead of the redwood and oak tanks California vintners used to use. Then in December and January the Chenin Blanc gets bottled. The white wines—Chenin Blanc, Fume Blanc and Chardonnay—that make up two-thirds of the Dry Creek's production are bottled right from the stainless steel tanks. The reds—Cabernet Sauvignon and Zinfandel—are moved after fermentation to age in wood barrels, and he is bottling them from April to mid-August, depending on the wine.

In the marketing end of his business Stare bumped into Bill Woodward '58, a classmate both at Andover and in Northwestern's MBA program. Woodward is, among other things, president of Chalone Vineyards, though not a grape-grower and winemaker himself like Stare.

"The California wine industry has come of age in the last 20 years and is producing some world class wines," David Stare states; he speaks with as much confidences as a French vintner standing in a generations-old vineyard. Indeed, Stare's winery is modeled after the traditional stone wineries of Bordeaux—except for the technology inside. "The Europeans have a 1,000-year tradition and don't like to change, but the major research is coming from California and some of them are waking up to the fact that temperature-controlled stainless steel tanks are superior for fermentation. I had some wine people from France in here to see them today. But it's pointless to argue. The nice thing about wine is that it's a preference thing. You don't have to say European wine is best or California wine is best. You can have your favorites, and just recognize a fine wine when you taste it."





National War College in Washington, D.C. Now, he says he will be the officer in charge of the United Kingdom and Bermuda at the State Department. Sounds like a fascinating job and life.

**Fred Shuman** sends best regards to all from New York, where he has returned from a great vacation on the New England shores.

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PHILLIPS

Winthrop B. Oregera  
3220 Bern Court  
Laguna Beach, CA 92651

A note from **Bob Nurenberg**, which unfortunately got chopped off by the copy machine said that he had a wonderful time working on the Bicentennial Campaign as Co-chairman in North Carolina. Although there weren't any others from our class working on the Campaign, he met a lot of other alumni living in North Carolina. Also, he was able to get back to the Academy and was very impressed with all of the dedicated people and changes they have made to preserve and improve the school. Bob is living in Winston-Salem, and is working as a sales rep. for The Michie Co.

**Jim Leaf** has been appointed headmaster at the Tower School in Marblehead, Mass. He is currently a doctoral candidate in administration, planning and social policy at the Harvard Grad. School of Education. Jim was instrumental in the establishment of the "Outward Bound" program and was a national consultant to the movement. He is also a trustee of Outward Bound, Inc. He is married to Elizabeth Noble Greenough, a doctoral candidate at Harvard, and is living in Marblehead.

**Charlie Kellogg** and his wife, Gill, spent two weeks as Olympic Officials at Lake Placid working on Biathlon. They recently returned from a trip to California and Hawaii. Summer brought a garden, foot races, bicycling, and three pet ducks for the children, Natalia 10, and Terry 7. Charlie is an advisory marketing Rep. for IBM and is living in Shelburne, Vt.

**Steve Larned's** oldest son, Steve, Jr., graduated from PA in June, and son Ted is a junior at Governor Dummer. Daughter Muffy joined the ranks of PA this fall. Steve is an internist living in Cape Elizabeth, Me.

**Grant Brownrigg** is the director of the American Council for the Arts, a national organization whose mission is to promote and support the nation's cultural activities. For the past 20 years, ACA has done so by leadership in innovative programs and services. Grant's telephone is (212)934-1344, so he is working in N.Y.C., but I don't know where he is living.

**Lew van Amerongen** recently held his 40th birthday bash attended by **Scott Brooks**, **Dermot Sullivan** and **Bruce Kaplan**, all of whom are living in Manhattan. The firm of Gibbons, Green, van Amerongen has continued to be active in the leveraged buyout area, completing three purchases in the past year; Abbey Rents from Consolidated Foods; Trailways Inc. from Holiday Inns and most recently, Ardco Industries from Diamond Shamrock. The three purchases amounted to approximately \$145 million.

A nice letter arrived from **Jeff Movius** who is now the director of the Campaign Mail Appeal and ass't director of campaign communications at the Harvard U. Development Office. He is working on raising \$250 million for the College and Faculty of Arts and Sciences. More importantly he and Katherine announce the birth of their third child, John Kirkham Movius, June 20, weighing in at 6lbs. 10oz. Both parents were present, and he arrived just in time for breakfast. His arrival increases the range of their offspring considerably with Hal in his upper year at PA and Kate in the eighth grade at Shady Hill.

Jeff saw **Chris Wadsworth** the other day. He is starting his second year as headmaster of Belmont Hill School and looked trim, youthful and thoroughly in charge. **Peter Bienstock** is a member of the 62 Class Committee for the Campaign and also serves on the alumni leadership committee in the N.Y. area. **Frank Hammond** recently completed his degree in music at U. of Arizona in Tucson. And **Gil Bamford** is apparently doing well with Ford Motor Co.

**Bill Hamilton's** address is 1855 Broadway St. San Francisco 94109, (415)928-1732.

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ABBOT

Mary Steketee MacDonald  
(Mrs. Henry J.)  
28712 N. Lincoln Rd.  
Bay Village, OH 44140

**June Hamilton Withington** has some exciting news—Meghan Elizabeth, born Jan. 10, 1979. She is nearly 2 by now and probably into everything. Heather, 13, is at Governor Dummer now after visiting several schools. Sports and cars are the current interests of Tripp, 15.

The Withingtons moved to Plymouth from Hanover in June, 1978, and are "renovating Nuff's beloved homestead . . . a slow but rewarding process." It is a converted blacksmith's barn from his family's estate.

Nuff is a vice-president at Shearson, Loeb Rhoades, Inc., with his office "overlooking the bustling Quincy Market in the heart of Boston." June enjoys an annual spring symphony concert with **Carol Greene Donnelly**.

**Jane Christie Smith** writes that she "spent several days in Washington visiting **Sandy Bensen Calhoun** and her family while attending a seminar at the National Endowment for the Humanities as part of a program of the Connecticut Humanities Council, the state-based program of NEH, where I have been working as program officer and research associate since June, 1979."

Three growing sons, Tim, 13, Andy, 10, and Matthew, 8, keep Jane busy at home. According to Jane, **Sandy Bensen Calhoun** is a political cartoonist for local (Alexandria, Va.) weekly newspapers.

The above news was submitted in the spring but apparently did not make the deadline (blame the U.S. Postal Service). My current urgent pleas for news brought rapid responses from **Shirley Slater Crosman** and **Susie Tidd Augenthaler**, to whom I am grateful.

Shirley writes of a family trip to England for four weeks during July to visit relatives

in London and Oxford. The Crosmans also "drove through southern England, Kent-Devon, and in the north, Yorkshire. We were all cold, damp and had colds and a wonderful time!" The day after returning to their home in Mason City, Iowa, the Crosmans had a visit from **Sandy Bensen Calhoun** and family, who were on their way to Yellowstone.

Real estate is the business of **Susie Tidd Augenthaler** and her husband, Warren. Warren opened his own office in Port Washington, N.Y. and would love to help anyone moving to the area (Cow Bay Realty).

The Augenthalers spent a good portion of the summer putting new white cedar shingles on their house. With the help of two sons, ages 16 and 12, the project only took from Easter until Labor Day! Fishing, sailing, tennis and riding were also enjoyed during the busy summer. Tom, the older boy, "went off to France for six weeks to live with a French family under the guidance of the American Institute of Foreign Study. He loved it."

I'm still in Bay Village and waiting to hear from the majority of you. Write today to the address above!!! Let us all share your news.

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PHILLIPS

David Othmer  
71 Grand St.  
New York, NY 10013

Space. The wonderful thing about slang is the speed with which a word goes from being meaningless to having universal meaning, to being simply trite. Space is such a word. My first memory of space was stumbling out of bed upper year to watch Sputnik go through it. Since then, space has become irremediably inner, not outer, and its use so in as to be careening wildly toward becoming out: at a meeting (public television, don't doubt it) I was privileged to hear the following: "We need a holistic gestalt for space to get it together." Sic (and sick) transit the language.

Space comes to mind only because there is a lot of it on the page in front of me that I am trying to fill, and having made an ironclad promise to eschew all political commentary or attempted political wit this time out, the space looms large and empty. There is one item of a political nature, however, and I merely report it, without commentary. **Bill Bell**, still trying like crazy to pepper these pages with the nether side of the news (you will recall it was he who demanded that not only good news be reported here and then had the audacity to suggest that his having lost a local election was bad news), well, Bill reports that he has received calls from both George Bush and Jimmy Carter. OK Bill, now what's the good news?

The good news, of course, is that our Twenty-Fifth Reunion is only four years away, but that's not too far away to begin to think of how best to celebrate that event. As I read the news that you all send to me, and think about the extraordinary range of activities we are all involved with, it occurs to me that it might be fun to put together a small book, not recounting the marriages, births, divorces and promotions of the past



quarter century, but looking forward, each from his own viewpoint, to the next 25 years. **Tim Standish**, for example, writes that he has just finished his third year as chairman of the Computer Science Department at the University of California, Irvine. Computers have had an immeasurable effect on our lives since we left Andover, but maybe Tim could make some predictions about the next 25 years, especially given that within that time a home computer will probably be as common as a telephone.

Similarly, we all have either professions or vocations that lend themselves to intriguing views of the future. I think it would be quite appropriate, in 1984, to look forward—who knows, we might even publish a book, and call it 2009. Who volunteers to write about the future of space?

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ABBOT

**Judith Agor Aydelott** is now a practicing attorney in White Plains, N.Y., working for a ten-person litigation firm, Clark, Gagliardi and Miller. Her husband practices law in his own firm in Carmel, N.Y. Her daughters, Deborah (15) and Amy (13) are "typical teenagers" and keep her jumping.

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PHILLIPS

Alan L. Fox  
167 South Rodeo Drive  
Beverly Hills, CA 90012

Arguably the most interesting, noteworthy and memorable event in recent class history was, or should have been, our gala 20th Reunion in early June at the school. Reports of the Event from several attendee sources suggest, however, that the reports themselves were more memorable than the Reunion. Competing items of news, notably of Big Business and **Ned Evans**, serve to put the relative interest of the Reunion news in a somewhat confusing perspective.

The country's newspapers and business magazines have been chock full of stories about Ned Evans for many, many months, and an elaboration or repeat of the stories here would only be redundant and simplistic in the face of space limitations. Suffice it to say that Ned, who has been for several years chairman of The H. K. Porter Company, a Pittsburgh industrial conglomerate, in February became chairman as well of Macmillan Inc., the large publishing concern which owns Brentano's, Berlitz, Katy Gibbs, C. G. Conn Ltd., and Gump's department store in San Francisco. Published reports of Ned's boardroom adventures are everywhere, and for this column perhaps the most interesting comment on Ned was *Fortune* magazine's comparison of his physiognomy to a "slightly puffy version" of Hollywood's George Hamilton. There is also mention of beautiful women, fast horses, sleek limousines, fancy restaurants, large Virginia estates, circumspect dealings and the like—although my adjectives may be misplaced.

The Class of 1960 Reunion, in all truth, was not Colossal. It was, as they say, sparsely attended. It consisted, in varying degrees, of personal contributions (atten-

dance) by a Princeton "contingent" headed by the **Jim Okies**, **Mike Burlingame**, **David Kennedys**, **Nick Kips** and **Mike Scharf** as Saturday's core group, along with the **Ed Quattlebaums**, **Larry Butlers**, **Dave Dumas**, **Andy Combe** and **Jeremy Wood**. In the somewhat paraphrased words of one reporter, there were: "No Class Secretary. No Wally Winter. No Wickham. No Heathie Malone. A possibility that one alumni wife advised Winter, long distance, to save his money for the 25th, and (sic) Winter eagerly seized upon the advice and wallowed in a Lost Weekend somewhere around Kenosha. A near certainty that the turnout was so pathetic that Andover professor Kip, in a moment of sheer pity, punched a hole in his canoe so he could attend the gala 20th Dinner."

It rained. Quattlebaum's highly touted "seminars, sports, movies, performances, dinners, and pomp," advertised in his March letter to the entire class, failed to materialize. By all accounts, David Kennedy was the best of show, traveling all the way from Florida (where he is reportedly developing an 800-room hotel) with a family which included, according to the local lights, two comely teenage daughters who carried the Banner. One chronicler notes that Kennedy ties Okie for still being in the best shape, while another, a noted historian, reflected that the Kennedys as a group were by late Saturday afternoon still the freshest-looking in the class's motley bunch, notwithstanding David's spongy nametag. Ed Quattlebaum, reluctant chairman of the class's activities, did, according to his own description, a grand job of setting up the Friday night picnic. Highlights of the evening include the image of a fleet of catering trucks in front of the library, disgorging Fenway Franks, potato chips and mustard to a small alumni group which through a combination of prolific child-rearing and voracious consumption made the 1960 table look at least respectably represented.

The Saturday Dinner was the tour de force. **Michael Jay Scharf** was in attendance "with an attractive lady friend", titillating the class with a story about his secretary phoning the Inn Friday afternoon requesting that a suite be set aside until his jet touched down at some nearby airstrip; the largest room on the premises, overlooking his old dorm Stearns Hall, then New Dorm I, was reported awaiting him when he arrived. Scharf is allegedly half owner of the largest roller skating emporium in New York.

**Michael Burlingame** was there, stopping off amidst his job change from history professor at Connecticut College to a Ralph Nader associate in Washington. According to one report, Jim Okie, "resplendent with handsome moustache and family, contributed the equanimity and equilibrium to the proceedings that one usually expects from a Reunion Chairman or a Class Secretary". According to a separate report, Okie was party to the most entertaining debate of the evening, versus Susan Brennan (Abbot 1960), on the subject of women's rights to enter men's bars, the ERA and related topics.

Credit for the longest unsolicited monologue of the evening went to Nick Kip for

his report on the state of Andover 1980.

Among other superlatives, credit for the shortest time actually spent at the Reunion was shared by **Andy Combe** and **Jerry Wood**. It should be noted for the record that Jerry reports he made it just for the class picture, while Quattlebaum called Jerry's contributions a cameo appearance, if at all; conversely, Quattlebaum described his own effort as Reunion Chairman "a terrible job," but at least a job—"more than can be said for the rest of those burly sinners."

Dave Dumas was strangely quiet: the most colorful description of his Reunion activities was an already published report that he is an attorney from East Greenwich, R.I., who moonlights as a historian and genealogist and who has published a piece on the naming of children in New England. **Jeremy Wood**, in what he termed "Ego-mania cloaked as false modesty department", reported that he is project architect for design of a new 800-room Western International Hotel at the Copley Place Project in Boston. Jerry says he has a better average for seeing class members by hanging out in Harvard Square than he does at reunions.

All in all, the Class of 1960's 20th Reunion was consistent with its predecessors: lacklustre. And Quattlebaum, who had utilized more energy in avoiding the Reunion Chairmanship than in nearly any effort he has engaged in in recent times, nearly topped himself in his post-reunion plea to make himself look good in this write-up. ["Please. Dr. Quattlebaum père will be reading the next few sets of notes carefully"]. In fairness, the Class Secretary's efforts to avoid the fray matched Quattlebaum's, although more for reasons of geography, economy, and the necessity for appearances at his fashionable new address above.

In other news, **Joe Prahl** writes that he is still enjoying teaching engineering in the Department of Mechanical & Aerospace Engineering at Case Western Reserve University in Cleveland, where his research activity is centered in the thermal sciences and fluid mechanics. Joe says he has given up hockey for squash, which he enjoys year around, playing middle "A" level at the University Club in Cleveland. And, speaking of squash, more Andover alumni were observed playing in various veterans' categories at the U.S. National Singles Championships at Princeton in February than appeared at our Reunion. **Carl "Mouse" Forsythe**, New York City attorney whose circumspection and negative reaction to publicity is occasionally more pronounced than Ned Evans's, made a notable foray into the tournament limelight, playing in a yellow sweater in a tough five-game match on a cold court and proceeding, by all appearances, to wear the same sweater continuously for the next few days; he says he recently had a severe shoulder operation, but observers commented that he may have been saving money, or simply traveling light.

**Bob Renner** has a clinical appointment as urologist at Kelsey Seybold Clinic at Baylor College of Medicine. **AI Ross** notes that he is moving to Montague, Mass. and in the process switching from big city hos-



pitals to a small family practice clinic in Turners Falls. **Ben Koehler** writes that to the best of his knowledge he is still the only PA grad in the armored trucking business. **Charles Smith** is on the staff of the Select Commission on Immigration and Refugee Policy in Washington, with the task of assessing current and projected immigrant, non-immigrant and refugee impacts on the United States in the context of existing law and administrative practices and recommending both immediate and long-range changes to the Congress and the President.

## 61 PHILLIPS

Anthony T. Accetta  
50 S. Steele St. #420  
Denver, CO 80290

The editor of this column frequently gives advice such as, "Try not to make your paragraphs too long," "Please limit your text . . .," "Be concise . . .," etc., etc., etc.

In the spirit of conciseness, therefore, I give you all that I have:

No sooner does my last column ask whether **Andy Cohen** will ever return from Israel, then I receive a postcard from Santa Monica with a nice note from Andy advising me that he is on sabbatical from Hebrew University and will be in the U.S. at UCLA for 1980-1981. Andy will no doubt return to Israel, where he enjoys the lifestyle and has dedicated himself to that nation's advancement.

Speaking of advancement, **King Harris** has been promoted to chairman and chief executive officer of the BRK Electronics Division of the Sequist Corporation. The news article cites King's initials as "WW." I wonder if the business world knows that King's middle name is "Wishbone"?

**Jim Durston** has settled in Savannah, where he is managing vice-president of Palmer & Gay Real Estate Co. I don't know how long Jim has been out of baseball, but he was a great friend during the New York Mets' heyday.

**John Engel**, bless his heart, was married this spring to Gayle Iselin. John is a partner in a Washington law firm. Best of luck to the newlyweds!

Luck finally ran out on **Tom Evslin** in his bid for the Republican nomination for the United States Senate seat in Vermont. Tom ran a great race and surprised traditional political pundits who didn't give him, as a first-timer, much of a chance. Tom beat the eventual winner in the winner's hometown. Too bad the rest of the state didn't know the eventual winner as well as the people in his own hometown did. After taking a much-deserved break, Tom will return to the active management of his computer corporation, while, no doubt, maintaining his interest in politics. Nobody ever said that being a champion means one has to win all the time, Tom, but in your effort you emerged as a champion.

Please write. Send money.

## 62 PHILLIPS

Richard H. Barry  
5819 Waggoner Dr.,  
Dallas, TX 75230

Al and Karen Blum are now settled in Kal-

amazoo, where he is one of five senior administrators at Kalamazoo College, directing its current capital program and overseeing its total development operation. **George and Lil Andrews**, long-time Michigan residents, are still in Grosse Pointe, where George is chaplain and dean of student life at the 900-student University Liggett School. They love the school life and Michigan, but George says they still root for the Red Sox and Celtics (I'm confident **Jack Fabiano** can identify with that) and would welcome a call from anyone visiting the Detroit area or even passing through. **Bob Bledsoe** is in Manhattan for the 1980-81 school year (he's on a leave of absence from duties as associate professor of English at the University of Texas at El Paso) and will be on the lookout for classmates in the New York area. **Jim and Melinda Rabb** have moved to Wellesley Hills, Mass. Jim is bucking the area doctor glut with a thriving practice; and Melinda is successfully tackling the teaching glut, having secured an assistant professorship in humanities at M.I.T.

**Tom and Gretchen Anderson** visited Dallas last spring on the unhappy occasion of his mother's death, but despite the circumstances we had opportunities to catch up with each other. It's been something of a tough year for them with more than their share of family illnesses, but they're doing well in Chicago in all other respects. They passed along news of **Bruce and Betty Pruitt** (who met each other at the Andersons' wedding many years ago): they're both teaching colonial American history at Exeter. **Van Leichter** (who grew up across the street from Gretchen in Cleveland) is putting his legal talents to work at duPont and living on Long Island with his three-children family. (Incidentally, this column will cheerfully correct all misinformation, although it is derived from sources usually believed to be reliable).

On Aug. 30, I was remarried to a lovely Louisiana cajun girl named Kay Arceneaux. We met about four years ago standing in a 45-minute line waiting to be inoculated against the dread swine flu (anyone remember the swine flu?). In any event, the happy outcome of that chance encounter leaves us both with a heightened appreciation for the Ford presidency. **George and Donna Sue Works** participated in the Shreveport festivities; and **Dudley Snyder** came in all the way from San Antonio ex Sue, who had to stay home making preparations for the early September opening of the first branch location of the family's popular New Braunfels Smokehouse.

## 63 PHILLIPS

Roger A. Ritvo  
21975 Calverton Rd.  
Shaker Hts, OH 44122

From the volume of mail, one would draw the conclusion that most of us have had a relaxing summer and fall. Perhaps we are all overloaded with political rhetoric.

**J. Fraser Himes** is now the managing partner of the law firm of Himes, Terry & Ketchey. This past June, he took office as president of the Hillsborough County Bar

Association, in Tampa. As of last word, he was active in George Bush's campaign. His son, Benjamin, is about to celebrate a second birthday.

**John Meck** recently moved into larger quarters to accommodate a growing family: Sarah and Elizabeth, now 4 and 2, respectively. John serves as general counsel of the Worldwide Energy Corporation in Denver.

"Don't smoke, eat less meat and eggs, and exercise regularly" is the advice of **Bill Schaefer**. Now doing research at the National Institutes of Health in blood-related illness, Bill recently completed training in endocrinology and metabolism.

My work in the Office of Secretary Harris continues to be exciting and an incredible learning opportunity. There are some things that one can not understand and be part of in the university. While I am working in D.C., my wife and two children are in Cleveland, so I am supporting the airlines in a manner not fitting those of us working on academic salaries.

## 63 ABBOT

**Sharon Seeche Robinson** is the editor-in-chief of *Milling Around*, a newspaper published by the National Park Service at Lowell National Historical Park. She writes that this job involves a great deal of writing and lay-out design as well. She finds juggling the career and family responsibilities a jumble. Her son, Matthew, has just turned 7 and her husband, Peter, is busy as a lawyer in Lowell. In a side note Sharon writes that an awful lot is going on in Lowell, and it might be fun to include it as a side trip during the 20th Reunion—only two years away.

**Margaret Brown Coakley** and her husband, John, are moving to Walpole, Mass., where he has a new church. Their daughter, Mary, was born on July 19, 1979.

## 64 PHILLIPS

Bob Marshall  
365 West End Ave.  
New York, NY 10024

Oh no we're not too old, old to get married, as Bob B. Soxx and Blue Jeans sang during our prep school years, and here to prove it are **Eric Chase, Bob Cheek and Randy Elkins**. Eric and Jamie met in Washington, D.C., through a "roommate wanted" ad, and liked the arrangement so much they formalized it last Dec. 27. With glasses and receding hairline, Eric's appearance is no longer bull-like, and he has transferred his combative toughness from the wrestling mat to the courtroom. He is finishing a stint with the U.S. Attorney's Office in New Jersey and will be moving soon to a Newark firm as a litigator.

We had a chance to meet Eric and his charming bride at a farewell party for Randy Elkins and Faye Boyle, who have announced their own marriage plans for next April. The farewell was not to Randy's life as the swingingest single among our New York classmates, but as a result of his move to Los Angeles, where he is a corporate associate with the law firm of Law-



ler, Felix & Hall. We'll miss Randy and his marathon parties here in the Apple, but will count on his organizational energies to lead a larger West Coast contingent than heretofore to our next reunion.

Bob Cheek is the third classmate to combine marriage with a move, heading from Dallas to Washington two months after nuptials with one-time blind date Judy Garlock. Bob and Judy were married on July 6 in Detroit, honeymooned in Scotland and are now headed for the nation's capital, where Judy will be an ob/gyn doctor at Georgetown, and Bob moves to the FTC's Food and Drug Advertising division within the Bureau of Consumer Protection.

Now if some classmate out there got married on his way from California to Texas, this little circle would be complete.

Randy Hobler treated me to a box seat at the U.S. Open Tennis semifinals yesterday, which is enough in itself to merit inclusion in this column, but Randy's biggest and best news is that he and Marianne are expecting their second child in a matter of weeks. Randy continues to organize conferences and such for IBM and is living up in Hastings, N.Y.

Bob Greenberg sent in a short note announcing the birth of a second son Gabriel on May 29. His and Nancy's first son Jonas was two shortly thereafter. Meanwhile Doug and Posie Cowan reported the birth of son Jamie on Nov. 17, 1979.

Doug Brown has finished a two-year stint as team physician at the U.S. Naval Academy in Annapolis and has returned Down East to Portland, Me., where he will open a private practice in orthopedic surgery and sports medicine.

Finally, I visited St. Louis this summer in the hopes of seeing the reclusive Peter Schandorff, used to find that he had headed off "half way around the world, once again placing the yellow horde in peril with my plastic capitalism and fractured Mandarin syntax." In the on-season, Peter continues to teach and act, but when it comes to travel the East means somewhere other than New York: "I have been in Tokyo four times since 1973, but I haven't been overnight in the Big Apple since 1967." He signed his note, "It is 110 in the shade, and I must limber up my hands for a poker game."

P.S. Franklin Watts will be publishing "Diary of a Yankee-Hater" by Bob Marshall in April 1981. Sure to be included are the author's collected Class Notes for the last 16 years. So please reserve a copy at your local bookstore soon.

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ABBOT

Kristina Jones Prager and her family moved from Winnetka, Ill., to Orinda, Calif., last November. They bought a new house and are now busy landscaping. This, plus taking care of Alice (4) and Mark (1), keep her very busy. Kristina did have time to catch up with Carol Barker Guilford. Carol has two daughters and a son (born March, 1980). Kristina has also seen Deborah Little Paris '66 who lives in Oakland

and visited with Amy Schlossberg Wolf-ram in Los Angeles last August.

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PHILLIPS

Douglas D. Pirnie Jr.  
23 West 82nd St.  
New York, NY 10024

Bits and pieces of news keep coming in post-Reunion, but guys, I can't keep giving you one-liners. How about sending me a letter once and a while? I know you're out there doing wonderful things, accomplishing great feats and probably wondering why they never show up in this column. I think it is time for a little class communal breast-beating so drop me a line with your major accomplishment in the past year. For example, did you know that Nick Marble had climbed 44 of the 54 mountain peaks in Colorado over the height of 14,000 feet? That he has taken up ice climbing? I didn't either until he wrote me. End of plea—I just expect an overflowing mailbox by Christmas!

By then I hope to know how John Samp has enjoyed teaching this fall in Cambridge, how Kevin Rafferty's film project is coming in Washington, how Roger Murray likes being a country lawyer in New Hampshire (he passed the bar in the spring), whether or not I got it right when Geoff Perry told me he was "selling paint" in Toronto, how Derek Huntington's song-writing career is doing now that he has moved to New York, what new enterprise Chris Harte is into (he is currently over-seeing a conglomerate of restaurants, newspapers and magazines from his Austin, Tex., headquarters, and how Ed Samp is enjoying his position as a product manager for the Lumber Division of Wickes Corp.

John Jameson has taken up (literally) hang-gliding and recently flew 50 miles over the California and Nevada mountains, sometimes reaching heights of 17,000 feet. He also just completed a fellowship in blood banking. Bob Wilbur has co-founded a computer software company with Bill Steele, PA '66, in Massachusetts. Norv Dickerson has jumped from the world of law to the construction business in North Carolina, and is angling for assignment to one of their properties in the Florida Keys. Jim Johnston is practicing gastroenterology with emphasis on the use of lasers in treating ulcer conditions. Also working in advanced technology is Jay James, whose engineering firm is helping get the Diablo Canyon nuclear power plant started in California.

Rick Boydston proudly reports the birth of a daughter, Elizabeth, on April 8.

I have received a poor photocopy of a note from Steven Allen, which reads, (as best as I can make out) "trying to practice law in Nepal. Wife Sig works for AID in Family Planning. Kid Nick, 1 1/4, plays with Tibetan friend." Anyone wanting to verify this can call Steve at 12648 in Nepal (which sounds like a Tibetan number to me!).

I am sorry to have to report the tragic death of Michael Pokress and his wife Ellen on June 18 in the collision of two small planes in the mountains above their home of Aspen. Mike's good friend and our classmate Graeme Means has asked that

we all share his feelings and make a contribution in Mike's memory as follows: "Mike was a friend whom I knew on almost every possible level. We skied and climbed together often, conducted a lot of business together, confided in the difficult times and spent many days and evenings celebrating the pleasures of life. In designing and building a house for Mike and Ellen, I shared many wonderful and enriching experiences with them. Michael's energetic enthusiasm for life matched the activity in the exciting and growing town of Aspen. This enthusiasm carried him to great success in his real estate business and he very much left his mark on the people and growth of this town and through the magnificent ski tracks he left in the back country. Michael had a magical quality of bringing people together in friendship and business and his loss is only beginning to be felt by many of us here; as I am sure the news will sadden many of you. "We friends have started a Memorial Hut Fund in Mike's name with the aim of building a sanctuary for back country travelers in the mountains that were so loved by Mike and Ellen. Contributions would be greatly appreciated and can be sent to: Memorial Hut Fund, c/o First National Bank, Box 3318, Aspen, CO 81611. "I very much feel that Mike's love and spirit can be kept alive through those who were his friends." I hope we all can help Graeme reach the goal he has so eloquently described and extend deep condolences to him and the Pokress family for their loss.

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PHILLIPS

Bruce Reider  
2130 University Ave.  
Madison, WI 53705

As summer wanes, PA '67 creeps quietly back to it pens and typewriters and news begins to trickle in from hither and yon. First the news from yon: Sonny Black is just finishing his training in general surgery at the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital in Boston and is about to begin research in surgical metabolism at the same institution. Ultimately, he plans to do pediatric surgery. Says Sonny, "Am looking forward to the relatively normal existence of a lab rat after five years of intense and time consuming efforts to become a competent surgeon."

"I'm currently enrolled in the M.B.A. program at Columbia," writes Will Dailey. "Spent January and February installing and running a theatre in the athletes' village at the Lake Placid Winter Olympics." Having completed his company command in November, Buck Walker has been reassigned to the 18th Military Intelligence Battalion in Munich, Germany. Buck and his new wife Cathy have spent the last five months working on their respective golf games at Ft. Huachuca, south of Tucson. Ed Samuels is currently teaching commercial law, bankruptcy, and copyright in the guise of an associate professor of law at New York Law School. Derek Rainey is keeping busy, coaching track and cross-country, teaching art and history, and exhibiting his sculpture at fairs throughout Michigan. "I just had my second child, Britta MacLeod Rainey," brags Derek. "Now we have two little blond bombshells." Norm Cross is re-



cupering at the Yale Psychiatric Institute in New Haven and would like to hear from old friends. The best address: Norm Cross, 38 Dusty Miller Rd., Falmouth, Mass. 02540.

And next, an inflation-fighting tip for you sports fans (at least those in the Washington, D.C., area): **Clark Hand** is secretary for a boat club which owns two sloops kept at Annapolis, Md. Clark says that the club's course and facilities are "open to new members wishing to sail the Chesapeake and beyond without the commitment of time and expense to own a personal yacht." Interested? Call (202) 544-7174 or (703) 698-9000.

Now for the news from hither—hither being Madison, Wis., where I am spending the academic year doing a fellowship in sports medicine at U. of Wisconsin (and where we're sure that *this* is the year we're going to a bowl game). Clustered here in town are two other '67ers: **Mark Rooney**, a prosperous lawyer whose work includes handling the legal affairs of his family cave in western Wisconsin, and **Dean Schroeder**, who with his wife Orange, runs a gift shop near the football stadium. When not minding the store at Orange Tree Imports, the couple busy themselves expecting their first baby.

And, oh, a funny thing happened to me on the way to the Forum last May during a Roman Holiday: I ran into **Steve Francesco** on the Spanish Steps. Steve is currently working out of the Paris office of Compton Advertising, and periodically finds time for short touristic jaunts. Piccolo mondo, amici.

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PHILLIPS

Gordon Baird  
Box 701

Gloucester, MA 01930

My car was dying. In fact, it was dead. Clutch. Brakes. Electrical. Exhaust. All exhausted. In fact, it made me exhausted just to think about it. My wife called me at work. "Hi Honey." I tried to coo nonchalantly, hoping to change a subject I knew was coming. "Don't Honey me, lunk-head!" she fumed, like an overheated Kenworth on the Pennsylvania Turnpike. "What's the matter, dear?" I tried. "Look Loverboy, I'll give it to you straight! Don't bother coming home with that car the way it is. It's either give up that junkheap or give up eating . . . for good!" My wife had a way with words.

And so on to the phone. And so to inquire as to the price of new cars. What'd I find? Bottom-of-the-line, up-to-the-minute latest, tinsel thin, guaranteed to last two years longer than the chewing gum you just bought: fifteen grand. But does it ever get 30 MPG?!! Hmmm. Middle-of-the-line mid-size sub-mid sporty sub-mid wagon with rear view defogger and very fashionable windshield wipers. Cost? My first and second children when they reach the age of eight. "Well, what exactly did you have in mind in terms of price?" the salesman condescended, deciding it was time to clean out his earwax with his pinky. "Oh . . . four thousand," I ventured, assuring him that I could guarantee no one fashionable would see me in it. And then he said

it. He said that awful line that keeps on repeating itself over and over, day after day, like a stigma, or a pomegranate, never ceasing to haunt my everyday thought, my everyday shame: "Oh," he said, "I'm afraid you'd better try Used."

Used. Used? Me? Used??

I just couldn't get used to it. It took me nearly an hour to get a hold of myself and overcome the trauma to page 38 of the Classified Ads to look for Used. Sigh.

'72 Triumph, TR-6. Needs work, 2 dr, radials and hard top. Best offer.

'68 Jensen. Model Frode III. Comes with new wife Catherine, factory air, and a New York law firm of Winthrop, Stimson, Putnam & Roberts. Burns, a little oil, but in excl. cond.

1968 Buchanan Coupe, white walls, John, no rust, wife Denise Elizabeth, runs great. Garaged in Wash D.C., driven only to work at law firm. No tickets or speeding violations.

1950 Sam Craft, 140,000 miles, but educated as hell in medicine, 4 wd, new trans, OB Gyn, heavy duty headers. One owner.

Straight ahead station wagon, the Chevy T Kidde, low mileage, high mpg law firm partner in L.A. All extras. Power rear window. 8 Track. Single, but excl. family vehicle.

'68 Hodge Ian, whitewalls, daughter, wife, very dependable, vice-prez for Chase branches in Liberia. Good on gas. (Obviously) Financing avail.

I couldn't figure out why there were no prices on the cars. Unless . . . unless their owners were all chumps like me . . . same year model, same rust, same out-of-aim headlights, maybe more, maybe less options, but basically the same mileage. The pattern was beginning to become clear. These guys were trying to replace the same junkheaps as I was. And they were going to be getting rid of those old heaps onto me!!

The next ad:

Customized 30 yr old Staley Steamer. AM-FM, Andrew, T'ai chi chuan, orig. owner in NYC, now garaged in Lexington, Mass., has many new parts, rebuilt carburetor. Good shocks.

And the next:

A 1951 Caleb Classic Woodie with whitewalls, Warren dash, rebuilt engine, wife, brand new daughter. Used only for booming Cape Cod dairy goat business. Good tires, but leaks a little oil.

'68 Army Jeep, rusty, Chapman, snow tires, chains, surgeon at Ft. Bragg, N.C., engine strong, hard top.

And then suddenly I came upon it:

1950 Ford Model G. Paint is Baird in spots, mags, biz, wife with goats and chickens on Mass. farm. Needs sheep though. All attachments except helmet and wet bar. Dark blue with beige interior. Plenty of rabbits.

I gasped for air, threw the paper down and took a bus home. My wife, who has a way of figuring out these things in advance, was there to meet me with a Baby Blue '58 Cadillac with fins that could butter toast without effort. Needless to say, I'm still mad at her for not thinking of it sooner and we get a hell of a lot of dirty looks when we're driving around town.

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PHILLIPS

Hugh Kelleher  
67 Clarkson St.  
Dorchester, MA 02125

Sometimes, this is a frustrating column to write. People are everywhere, doing the oddest and most sensible things. But how much of value can you say about anybody in a line or two of alumni-note prose? I find the job/location approach to reporting to be essentially inconclusive, and probably distorting. I suppose it would be just as inconclusive, and more embarrassing, if someone were to write in and say, "My lover's eyes are green." Yet that kind of communication reminds me that the details mentioned here are important only insofar as we work upon them with our memories and imaginations. And now, almost a dozen years after the fact, how reliable are memory and imagination?

Not that the sketchy, practical details of our classmates' lives aren't worth mulling over. If anything, the news is interesting. The details suggest that people's lives are confusing, subtle, fun—and sometimes none of the above. Come to your own conclusions, starting with these clues.

**Larry Gelb**, doctor of mental health, lives in S.F. and coordinates the Primary Total Health Care Project for an Oakland hospital. He's seen **Johnson Lightfoote**, resident in internal medicine in Palo Alto, and **Tad Brockie**, who's selling insurance in the Bay area. Larry and **Tom Mesereau**, an energy lawyer in D.C., will travel to Alabama in January for **Nate Cartmell's** wedding. Nate, who works with Tom, is marrying a lawyer.

Got a phone call from **Tom Kroescher** of Salt Lake City. Tom has his M.B.A., and is fast on his way to becoming a lawyer as well. Before returning to Salt Lake City, Tom spent a few years in Europe. He did not run into **Bruen Tucker**, who when last heard from was at the University in Grenoble, a chilly provincial town where I spent a few months several years back.

From warmer parts, **Lee Kaplan** writes that he is about to open a private practice in dermatology in San Diego. MD's on the East Coast include **Rick Randazzo**, pediatric intern in Hartford who is looking for someone to shoot some golf with. Rick reports that **Jim C. Murphy** is back in Baltimore as a highly regarded orthopedic surgeon resident. Rick wonders about **Kim Singleton**, whom he hasn't heard from since Kim got his M.B.A. at Harvard, after completing Cornell Law.

Several folks are busy pursuing academic careers. Had lunch recently with **Henry Dieterich**, doctoral student at U. Mich., and on his way to a fellowship in Brussels where he'll be studying medieval religious history. Returning from Europe soon will be the inimitable **Beau Watson**, who has spent several years driving a roadster around the greensward at Cambridge University. Beau, whom I see about once a year at his family's home in Vermont, has become a leading expert on the psychophysiology of vision. This fall he takes up an appointment at Stanford. Another new professor is **Bill Fuller**, whom I spotted in the middle of a karate workout at a warehouse in Boston. In that odd locale, amidst fists of fury, was none other than Bill, his

## David Ensor '69: *our man at the White House*



"When the President moves, we move," says David Ensor, describing his work as one of ABC's three White House correspondents. "Even when he's just walking between buildings or welcoming Jaycees, we're right there with him." Since the Kennedy assassination, networks have required their reporters to be with the President at any time access is permitted and, during a campaign, Ensor and his colleagues may go ten to fifteen days without a break. "I have no free time, no personal life," he says, returning from a September campaign swing through the South. "I even sent my dog back to my parents because I'm never home to feed it."

No stranger in the halls of power, Ensor spent two years covering the Presidency for National Public Radio before joining ABC in March, 1980. The transition was not easy. "Radio is very straightforward; you ram out thirty seconds of quick, hard news and that's it. There's more art to television: it's a visual medium; it reaches a larger audience and it's taken more seriously." Radio commentators can read from notes, but TV reporters must memorize their stories before going on the air. "For the longest time, I couldn't remember anything that I wanted to say," he recalls, "and there are no teleprompters on the White House lawn." There were other difficulties: "I thought I should look people in the eye when I did a story, so I would stare at the camera until tears streamed down my face; gradually I learned to blink." Even breathing can be a problem: "The audience breathes with you. If you rattle off a piece without pausing for breath, thousands of Americans are out there suffocating."

Nor is the White House always cooperative: "TV reporters are subject to the tyranny of pictures; the White House understands this and can often use it against you. For example, if you need some visuals of Zbigniew Brezninski for a story about his dealings with Billy Carter, you can be sure you won't be given a chance to get them." Admitting that "I sometimes feel managed, both by the White House and the network,"

Ensor notes that it is still possible to retain a measure of freedom. "When I do short things for local networks, like covering a Presidential breakfast with the Omaha Chamber of Commerce, I can say 'Of course, the President is worried about the vote in Nebraska, which is why you see a lot of Nebraskans around the White House these days.'"

Ensor's first exposure to broadcasting came at Andover's student-run radio station, WPAA. He was president of the radio station, president of his senior class and a major student leader during what he remembers as "a very unhappy time. The school seemed unable to decide whether to go backwards or forwards, and a great many people got caught in the middle." One of those caught in the middle was Ensor himself: having earlier taken an unauthorized four-day vacation to escape the pressures of senior year, he was found escorting an Abbot friend to the Andover Inn after sign-in and dismissed from school forthwith—forty-eight hours before Commencement. "I've never agreed with that decision," he says, "but I still owe PA a lot; they educated the hell out of me. Andover taught me how to work hard and write well."

Ensor went on to graduate from Berkeley. After experience in a San

Francisco radio station and a small newspaper in Washington, D.C., he moved to National Public Radio, first with the popular show "All Things Considered" and then to the White House. During that time he covered the signing of the Strategic Arms Limitation Treaty in Vienna and proceeded on to Russia for a highly acclaimed series of reports on "Just who are these people anyway?", an experience that included trading his blue jeans for an interview with a young black marketeer. Then it was on to ABC.

He plays down the "media personality" aspects of his current post, saying, "I've learned just to do my job and shut up. This work may be fashionable, but people should know that it also runs you down and burns you out. I happen to find it exciting right now, in fact I love it, but I wouldn't want to do it indefinitely." He himself points out that he may be rotated from the White House, in a standard network move, at the end of the year. Speculating on the immediate future, he says, "I like reporting on foreign affairs and would love to cover the State Department," adding wistfully, "I suppose I'd really like to go to Europe, be a foreign correspondent and wear a trenchcoat."

—VWH



Harvard Ph.D. in Slavic snug against his black belt. Bill will be teaching at one of the schools in upstate New York, I forget which one.

There have been other chance encounters. **Larry Uhl**, hard-working Asst. VP at the investment bank of Warburg, Parisbas, Becker in N.Y., ran into **Madison Finley** in Ft. Worth. Madison is now manager of the Radio Shack Computer Center in Albany. Larry also reports speaking with **John Sabl**, a Chicago lawyer. Do you still play the oboe, John?

**Jeremy Bluhm**, whose book on utility companies is due out from Harvard U. Press in the spring, ran into **Fred Strebeigh** at a classical music festival. Fred is doing some work for GEO magazine. Another magazine person is **Mark Stevens**, art critic for *Newsweek*. A third party reports that Mark is at work on more than one book.

From the Food and Household Dept. comes word that the New Haven Food Coop, where **Jim Farnam** shops, has expanded into a huge, sparkling supermarket. Coop organizer **Jeff Kilbreth** is reportedly thinking of graduate studies in economics. That from reliable source **Pete Olney**, who continues his work as a labor organizer here in Boston, and who is becoming something of an expert in Italian, Spanish, and refrigeration. Myself, I just bought a triple-decker deep on Boston's urban frontier in Dorchester, and Pete's been helping me with my refrigerators. And on those rare occasions when I have trouble with my '65 VW, I take it over to **John Hosken's** garage.

That's about it for now. Until next time, remain imaginative.

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ABBOT

Sandra Waugh Winans  
(Mrs. Walter J.)  
429 Newman Ave.  
Huntsville, AL 55801

Hope you have had a relaxing summer. It has been a hot, dry one here in Alabama. Is there anyone out there who had a cool, damp summer?

Some of us have been productive. **Sara Gray Stockwell** had a son, Carl Weyand, born Feb. 11, 1980. **Ann Aldrich** and her husband George Hechtman also had a boy, Rene Alexander Hechtman, born April 26, 1980. She writes that **Nancy Steele** is happily married and living in Oakland, Calif. **Maggie Beal** is there too and very skinny. **Peggy House**, what are you doing?

**Katrina Moulton Wollenberg** and her husband have bought a house complete with pool, sauna and hot tub! Her son Andrew turned one in October. Her silk flower business is about to branch into fresh flowers!

**Jessie Leuenberger Butler** called to say that she is teaching a class of pre-schoolers this year two days a week. With Patrick and Ben at home she'll be seeing a lot of 3-5 year olds. Good luck. She says she has seen **Stephanie Ross** and **Jessie Wither- spoon**. **Jessie W.** is working as an environmental lawyer for a law firm in D.C.

Sandy and I have bought a house. It's small and in perfect shape, no remodeling here. Once again, if anyone gets to this

neck of the woods, which is unlikely, *please drop in*. I love my new position as reading teacher for the fifth and sixth grades at Randolph but would be more than happy to take a few days off to show you the sights.

**Linda Lacouture** is still living in Denver and working for Colorado National Bank as a "Consumer Credit Rep."—essentially consumer loans—needless to say, business has been slow. She sees Cathy Hoover Olson '67. Cathy and her husband own a great restaurant in Denver. Linda, thanks for the news and I'm sorry I missed your call.

Happy Holidays!

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PHILLIPS

Peter Williams  
#2A  
49 West 69th St.  
New York, NY 10023

This issue of the notes comes in two parts. First, a timely report composed not so long after our recent 10th Reunion . . . Reunion Blues: The weather was inclement and the food still had too much saltpeter in it, but otherwise Chairman **Elmer Rynne** did a superb job in orchestrating our little big 10th Reunion. Class activities were centered in Johnson Hall, where **Elmer** arranged for Timmy the bartender and the musical entourage "El Gordo." Despite projections of a low turnout due to the hostage situation in Iran, the attendance included a modest but notable selection from the Class of '70.

**Judy and Tony Kahn** drove up from Cape Cod where they both play music and Tony is a rapacious journalist. They met up with **Fred Sawabini**, now an adman for Benton & Bowles, and Alexandra and **Fred Peters**, who were accompanied by their young and beautiful daughter. Fred is now writing music ("slightly atonal") in New York.

**Fred Smith** works for a small consulting firm in Cambridge, but longs to return to Vermont. He had to return early to Cambridge, dragging **Jim Rogers** with him to dinner at his girl-friend's house. Jim was vacationing from Jackson, Miss. **Don Weinberg** also departed early for Cambridge (where else?) before returning to Washington. Ellen and **John Sibál** also made the journey from D.C., wisely opting to leave their two children with some "ex"-friends. John is the director of government affairs for the Ingram Corp.

**Peter McCallum** drove from New York with **Tony Carroll**. Peter's with the Bunge grain company and Tony's a hungry associate with Winthrop, Stimson. Peter devises ways to circumvent the U.S. grain embargo to Russia. He was clocked at 95 mph on his way up by the Connecticut Highway Patrol, but at only 45 by a couple of wild and crazy Abbot alumnae on the way home.

Another lawyer in attendance was **Rich Samp**, who came all the way from Ann Arbor. Rich is now clerking for a U.S. District Court judge in Detroit. Ellen and **Scott Curran** beamed in from Washington, Pa., where Scott has formed a cozy law partnership. Small towns are abound with divorce cases. **John Healy** and his wife Paula

arrived from N.Y. City. John's a resident at the Cornell Medical Center and Paul's a biochemist.

Extremely brief appearances were put in by **Rob Stearns**, **Jim Longley**, and **Tom Luby** at the Cage on Saturday. Tom serves as an assistant U.S. attorney in New Haven. **Stephen Pieters** has become a prominent spokesman for the gay community in Hartford through his work as a pastor. Also up from Hartford were **Marion** and **John Eichner**. One of the steadiest Saxons in the annals of Club Baseball, John now directs the management services division of the Hartford Fire Department.

**John Deming**, **Guy Crosby**, and **Harry Twombly** arrived in a carload from Vermont. John is busy re-building quaint New England towns and Guy raises horses. They all left for Boston with **Ted Thordike**, now a modest ex-Olympian and rising real estate baron. **Burr Tweedy** was the only representative from New Hampshire, having just moved to Concord to clerk for a Federal Appellate Court judge. Burr stayed until the bitter end, as did **Steve Senft**, the biochemistry doctoral student from Woods Hole. And one other member around to help clean up was **Chuck Wiland**. Chuck couldn't help coming to the party as he's an Andover teacher, coach, and housemaster. One of his crew is Elmer's kid brother, so Chuck's got his hands full until the next get-together.

Part II: In other isolated action, **Mike Eng** has been doing hydrographic research in Alaska. He's been able to pursue his photography and writes that he'd like to hook up with a writer interested in free-lance work on nature adventures. **Peter Belknap** spent last year on similar expeditions to Hong Kong and Antarctica. Peter and his wife Charlotte just became the lucky parents of a 9 lb., 5 oz. baby boy christened Jesse. They plan to move to Rhode Island where Peter's going to work in the University of R.I. Oceanography Department.

**Rod Goldstein** is a consultant for Booz, Allan in Chicago, crossing paths with **Tom Wattles** who's now into Windy City real estate. The other Peoria flash, **Grant Heidrich** is rumored to have successfully received his Columbia M.B.A. and wants to become a venture capitalist. **Peter Brescia**, also fresh with M.B.A. (Wharton), has begun working for Chase Manhattan in New York. **Charlie Wyman**, now married to a wonderful woman named Sally whom he met at Woods Hole four years ago, has completed three years of graduate work in natural resources at the U. of Michigan. Beverly and **George Mueller** also live in Ann Arbor where George is a resident at the University Hospital.

**Bob Carrington** now has two daughters, thanks to his wife Mary who hails from the same hometown of Martinsville, Va. Bob works for IBM in Maryland. **Pat Cameron** is an ambitious lawyer in nearby Baltimore and is married to one of the town's better-known interior designers. Oh, and **Mel Brown** writes only that he "got married last year." **Rob Robinson**, now a loan officer for the National Bank of Detroit, had to miss the Reunion because his wife was expecting their second child.

Finally, two news items picked up by our



world-wide clipping service. First, from the *Lewiston Daily Sun* came an article on Jim Longley. The "son of the former governor of Maine is in the midst of some heavy reading in preparation for taking the state Bar examinations." Second, **Andy Wexler** was featured in the *Fitchburg-Leominster Sentinel* for accepting a surgical residency at the Vermont Medical Center in Burlington.

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ABBOT

Virginia Knapp Wolf  
7 Stonecliff Lane  
Weston, CT 06883

I'm afraid that this article will be on the short side given that not much time has passed since the Reunion and I included all the information I had at that time in the last article, but here goes: **Pauline Cerf Resnick** had a baby boy in June. More details in the next issue. **Julia Hogan** was married to Philip Sanford Freedman of Philadelphia on Aug. 24, 1980. Phil is currently an agent for John Hancock Insurance Company in Philadelphia. Julie, after completing Vassar and Boston College where she received a master's in broadcast journalism, is the assistant editor of the *Bryn Mawr Alumnae Bulletin*. Phil and Julie are living in Haverford, Pa. **JoJayne Swift Soule** writes that she is the proud mother of her first child, daughter **Andrea Jayne** on Feb. 6, 1980. Our congratulations to both new mothers in our column, **Pauline** and **JoJayne**, and our best wishes for the little ones.

By the time you receive this *Bulletin*, **Penny Snelling** will be married to Bob Sullivan, a lawyer in Lebanon, Pa. Apologies to Penny for reporting in the last *Bulletin* that she was engaged to a different person.

I'm afraid that that's it for the news this time around. I do encourage all of you that I haven't heard from in a long time to write and tell us what you're doing. Meanwhile, I will be sending a letter to all of you asking if you'd like to be a guest writer for the column. Please start thinking about it. I hope that I'll be getting some positive responses from some of you in time for the next article. Until then, keep using Jhir-mack Shampoos and Conditioners—every user counts. Have a nice fall.

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ABBOT

Last March **Abigail Johnson** became a member of the traveling field staff for John Anderson's presidential campaign. Since the first of June she has been out west, first in New Mexico and then in Reno, Nev. She was working to get Anderson's name on the ballot in various states.

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PHILLIPS

Sam Butler  
250 Riverside Dr. #35  
New York, NY 10025

Not much news. Where's **Bill Pruden**? I could not find your Cleveland address, which is why you missed the wedding. I'm now married to Marea Adams, the former Miss Yale, 1978. Luckily she has a job.

Who is **Maurice Rath**? Another one of these guys I'm supposed to write about

that I can find no trace of in yearbooks. Anyway, Mrs. Maurice M. Rath writes to say that Maurice is now a doctor from Washington U.

**Marc Chardon** writes from France, where he has been living since college, first in Paris and now near Geneva. He manages a small automotive parts firm that exports to the Third World. Imperialist dog, etc. You better not run into **Hendrik Mills**.

**Joe Nath** is married, his wife expecting in June. Both are busy with their church and camping. **Tad Sullivan** is also married, to Christine Madsen. They live in Corona del Mar, Calif. This news came in a sweet letter from **Dickie Thiras**.

**Morgan Flaherty**, after an M.D. from Pitt, is training at Miriam Hosp. in Providence. **Tony Leggett** is back from a summer of sailing and *People* magazine with W. F. Buckley. Now he has mundane banking tasks in N.Y.C. **Don Ward** writes that he has had a poem accepted recently by the *New York Quarterly*. Sigh. And **John von Schlegell** is working in Boston for the Executive Office of Human Services at the State House.

It has not been a newsy three months. **Tad Spurgeon** has graciously accepted to ghost write my next column. Yay Tad!

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ABBOT

Andrea Putman  
Rt. 1, Box 106  
Warrens, WI 54666

**Linda Calvin** wrote saying she's finished her M.A. in agricultural economics and is now working in Washington, D.C., for the USDA doing research on the commodity program and the structure of U.S. agriculture. She lives two blocks from **Alice Sweeney** so the two of them see a lot of each other.

On July 6, **Deborah Roth** married Alan Kaufman. Deborah has graduated from Wesleyan U. and just got an M.A. in education from Columbia. **Lila Wills** says hi to all. She's been teaching elementary school in Pasadena for the past three years. Before that Pityeo College with a major in cultural anthropology. A trip around the world took her to Nepal where she taught English in a village while researching the educational system. An M.A. in education from Claremont Grad School was the step needed for getting her teaching credentials. An update on my (**Andrea Putman**) life. I'm a mother now—for real. Sunday Aug. 24 Al and I had a son. We've named him Russell and are busy developing into a three-person family. It's GREAT!

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PHILLIPS

Stuart Sawabini  
25 South St.  
Burlington, VT 05401

**Tong Soo Chung** has recently accepted a job as a consultant with the Boston Consulting Group. **Jim Hilboldt** worked this summer with a law firm in San Francisco. He returned to his last year at law school. **Scott Mead** is also attending his last year in law school at U. Penn. **Doug Mavor** is still out in the far west, Steamboat Springs, Colo.

**Christopher Ferris** is currently serving his last year with the Army's Intelligence Planning Division, 2nd Battalion, 75th In-

fantry (Airborne/Ranger) at Fort Lewis, Wash. Next year he will begin graduate study in history at Boston University.

**Alexander Wood** is in Vail, Colo. building condominiums. **George Oliva** is in New York City pursuing his career in theatre. Last summer he performed at the Actor's Studio in Los Angeles. In N.Y.C. he studies with Lee Strasberg.

**David Donahue**, who is presently a management trainee with XTRA Inc., reports that he saw **Al Cregg** and **Gus Burke** in Chicago this summer. **John McDonald** is married and living on Martha's Vineyard. **Jim Hackett** is at Wharton Business School. **Brooks Roscoe** is selling Gucci in L.A.?

**Bill Drake** receives this month's "Academy" award for the best letter. Bill was married to Pam Boker, a gal from Scarsdale, N.Y. Attending the wedding were **Ted Wood**, **Casey Sheahan** and **Steve Sullivan**. After graduating from college, Bill spent two years with the Irving Trust Company in N.Y.C. This fall he entered his second year of Harvard Business School. (Fall address: 31 Walnut St. #17, Somerville, MA) **Bill Kaplan** is also at Harvard Business School.

All of you—please write. Even if you have nothing new to report I would still enjoy the mail. I am particularly interested in hearing from **Dan Gear**, **Scott Midgely** and **Dan Miner**. Hint to the Class of '73—even a very small contribution if multiplied by 284 can make a great difference!

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ABBOT

Marcia McCabe  
30 Lincoln Plaza #4B  
30 West 63 St.  
New York, NY 10023  
Noreen A. Markley  
1026 Celestial St. #6  
Cincinnati, OH 45202

From Marcia McCabe: I confess! I have been lazy . . . shirking my Class Secretary duties. For a whole year . . . sorry! In July I sent an S.O.S. letter to the '73ers requesting news (and gossip) and the response was great. But many of my letters were returned because of dated addresses so please send your new address to the Alumni Office so that we can update our records. We want to stay in touch with you!

Well . . . we have several new brides and brides-to-be. **Susan MacCartney** married Alexander Bodell at good old Cochran Chapel in June of this year. She is in the trust department of the Boston Safe Deposit and Trust Co. **Amy Rogers** was one of the bridesmaids. Congrats, Sam! **Edie Wilson** was married to Kevin Pope on Aug. 23. She is a project engineer for the Hewlett-Packard Co. and is living in Palo Alto, Calif. **Marge Snelling's** sister Penny, also an A.A. graduate, married Robert Sullivan on Oct. 4, in Allentown, Pa. **Sue Urie** married her longtime sweetie Paul Donahue on Oct. 11 in Boston. **Nancy Adams** married Al Willard in August of '78. She and her husband are "homesteading" on a 60-acre farm in Maine. They built a farmhouse themselves and have no electricity or telephone. Now that's roughing it! Nancy loves it.

**Barbara Contarino Thompkins** was mar-



ried to her husband Mark in July, '79; They just bought an old farmhouse in Derry, N.H. **Kim Grecoe** is working in the commercial real estate department of the New England Merchants Bank. Her husband Keith is doing a two-year dental residency and they are living in Winchester, Mass. **Jane Cashin** was married in October. I was thrilled at her news but she forgot to mention who the lucky fella is. She's going to business school in January. She has seen **Bets Kent** who is living in Philadelphia and was elected for the Olympic rowing team. Since the summer Olympics fell through, Bets'll continue to train while going to Wharton Business School (U. of Pa.).

**Gerry Dodd** has been working on a ranch in Montana for a 6th season. She loves it! **Mandy Cobb** is a chef at a restaurant in Providence, R.I. If you are passing through . . . eat at Barclay's.

New Hampshire is full of '73ers these days. **Nancy Clifton** just left her position as a land planner in Lebanon, N.H. She's going to graduate school in urban planning at the University of Virginia. **Margaret Hillhouse** has been living in the Hanover, N.H., area and is going to forestry school this fall. **Josie Martin** stopped in N.Y.C. for a visit and told me her incredible adventures while working on the Bush campaign. She traveled all over Florida, New Hampshire, Maine, Oregon and Pennsylvania. Her efforts *obviously* paid off. Not being a Reagan fan, she is back living in New Hampshire and looking for a job. . . **Lisa Keller** has a job as a school nurse/health educator at Kimball Union Academy in Meriden, N.H. . . . back to prep school at last!

**Julie Horowitz** loves her work as a health consultant at a neighborhood health center in Dorchester, Mass. She is living with **Brett Cook** and sees **Lucinda Leach** regularly. She also reports that **Debra Heifetz** was getting married in September! Also in the Boston area is **Dee Delucia** who is living in Andover and dancing up a storm. She performed in *Oklahoma* at the Hingham Civic Theatre and down at the Old Colony Summer Theatre in Plymouth, Mass., last June.

**Colleen Flynn** graduated from Case Western Reserve School of Law in May, 1980. She is now working in Cleveland in a very prestigious law firm in commercial real estate law.

The Big Apple is full of Abbot/PA friends. **Libby Howes** is acting with "The Performing Garage." **May Irwin** hopes to get a job in N.Y.C. after a fabulous trip to Japan. She was learning "Aikido" a martial art and teaching English to the self-defense force. She got her black belt in Aikido so she's all set to defend herself in N.Y.C. **Leslie Hendrix** is getting her M.F.A. at Queens College of C.U.N.Y. and living in Brooklyn. Prior to this she was living in D.C. and won her first award in a major group show juried by Henry Geldzehler last June. Congratulations!

**Wendy King's** permanent address is in N.Y.C. but she spent the last 2½ years in Nepal with the Peace Corps teaching farmers how to care for their apple orchards. She traveled extensively and will go into an M.A. program at Ohio University in the fall studying southeast Asian. **Lori Good-**

**man** is in her second year of law at Fordham University. Fordham is near my apartment so we bump into each other on subways and buses. She looks fantastic and is enjoying the "drudgery" of the law.

So . . . that's the way it is . . . (Sorry, Mr. Cronkite). Several years have passed since graduation, incredible but true. It is nice to know that the "Abbot Rabbits" have not lost their spunk or zest for life. Please, keep Noreen and me posted on your archives. Happy '80 and '81!

P.S. I (Marcia McCabe) am continuing my role as Sunny McClure Adamson on CBS' *Search for Tomorrow* (now into my third year). The trials and tribulations of my character have not paralleled my own life (thank God) but it continues to be a fabulous job!

From Noreen Markley: **Charlotte Mason** and I are in Cincinnati, and frequently run into each other. We were considering joining the "Friends of Marcia McCabe" fan club but we were wondering if we could get a group rate for the Abbot Class of '73. Anyone interested?

75

Margot Kent  
4465 Newton St.  
Denver, CO 80211

Well, here we go again! First, I apologize for no notes the last time, post-Reunion. **Brush** and I never figured out what was going to happen *afterwards*. For those who were in Andover in June, I hope the reminiscing, lively memories and new discoveries were worthwhile. Too brief for sure, and difficult to assimilate when we quickly scattered. Please remember to write occasionally, we've got five more years; so let's get on with the news.

With the majority of '75 on the loose, in the world of finance, learning, and travel, it seems we have all acquired names of firms, or infirms which supposedly define the future. Or, they at least have nice stationery for free. From **Steve Bache** with DBBPW, N.Y.C.; **John Buttrick** is apparently a happy paralegal at DPLG. **David Briggs** works in stationery supply with no easily remembered initials. **Frank Lee**, Upper East Side, is banking at Chemical. **David Vipund**, still singing, is also banking at Midlantic. **Andy Craig**, free-lance photographer and salesman for P-H. **Roger Kohn** "frequent voyeur at the World Porno Theater is temporarily between opportunities in publishing." Some things are put more delicately than others. **Phil Hueber** is booking at N.Y.U. B-School c/o C and L. **Carroll Coward** is doing bond portfolio mgt. at B. of N.Y. (that's an easy one.) **Martin Godly** is studying at M.I.T and now married. **Mike Weill** works for Shell in the oil patch in New Orleans as tertiary recovery engineer. That means he tries to squeeze the last drop out the ground. **Kurt Schwarz**, poor guy, is incarcerated in grad school of Political Theory at Princeton. **Jenny Swing** was in N.Y.C., Pasta and Cheese?? Now where? And Steve Bache who generously provided the above sketches is a legal assistant at DBBPW and plans to be engaged at Thanksgiving. His address: 1376 3rd Ave. #5-R, NYC 10021.

**Todd Sizer** and **Rebecca Rudd** were mar-

ried at Cochran June 21; they'll both be studying in Rochester, N.Y., NY, grad schools of Optics and Fine Arts respectively. **Tom Luceri** got his M.S. in ChemE and went to work for Union Carbide in Tarrytown. **Connie Kurth** was married to Samuel Bowen at Rice Univ. where both will be working in medicine. **Brooks Klimley**, magna grad of Columbia, is on a two-year fellowship at Oxford. Very fitting. **Jay Finney**, account exec at McC & McC, advertising in N.Y.C. **Brad Marvin**, with his wife and baby girl, lives in Pensacola in Navy Flight training. **Jim Zech** is at N.Y.U. Law School. **Richard Smith** has one more year at Penn. **Dan Katz** is going to Duke Law School. **Bert Garry** is working in Coastal Zone Management for Mass. govt., foregoing law school. **Jim Rice**, Tulane grad., goes to law school (Tulane) and "I am still the sober, reflective individual that I was when I left PA." Yikes. **Paul Suslovic** and **Matt Finnie** returned from New Orleans after 7 months. They do miss gumbo, boiled crawfish, and all-night bars. From Paul: "Winn Gaynor is alive and well in the Navy in sunny Florida—your tax dollars at work, keeping the beaches safe for democracy." **Ben Konowitch** is now **Ben Connors** working for Exxon in Santa Monica. **Ann Rollings**, at last report some time ago, was working in N.Y.C. for Creamer Advertising. **Chris Thorpe** is continuing to work with photography—still and moving—and is taking a year off so Harvard doesn't get too used to having him around. **Gordie Nelson**, you're in the same city of Denver, where are you? Insurance, is that right? **Tom Francis**, wreathed in smiles and hoping for a scuba trip to the Great Barrier, is reinstated on the Andover campus teaching physics and I pity the out-of-shape crewbies he whips into line this fall and spring. **Sarah Gates** is in Admissions for another year at PA. **Sandy Smith** is here in boomtown Denver working for a geophysical company.

This is about the end. Many are settled, some are in between and we are left wondering. I last saw many of you anticipating a trip to Nantucket, then where did you go? I hope the dreams are exciting and that the last five years have brought wider horizons and stronger hopes. Please write and share.

76

Timothy D. Dempsey  
2823 28th Street NW  
Washington, DC 20008

All news is good news from the Class of '76 in this fall of 1980. The words find their way down here to our nation's capital, where my recently acquired filing and research skills bring them synthesized and reorganized back to you.

This spring was the season for many of our members to take their college diplomas and put them (or not) to work. **Greg Davis** has walked the "long gray line" at West Point, graduating in the first coed class of that institution's 178-year history. He takes a commission as Second Lieutenant in the Corps of Engineers. **Bill Army** has graduated from Boston College and will play hockey for the Buffalo Sabres this season. No surprise for avid PA hockey fans who



ammed into the rink on so many icy cold and windy winter days in '76. **Gary Mathews** is the businessman we knew him to be when managing the accounts of *The Phillipian*, though now with Proctor and Gamble in advertising and promotions with Sure brand deodorant. **Rob Middlebrook** finished up at Bucknell, packed up his room, and started five days later with Alpha Industries in Woburn, Mass., as a trainee in sales. **Perry Peck** also squared away her affairs at Bucknell, split for Washington, D.C., for the summer (didn't tell anyone) and meandered on up to the University of Michigan to take an M.B.A.

On the trail for big business at University of Chicago is **Michael "Felix" Murdoch**. You'll never have it as good as you did with *Pot Pourri*, Felix. Fish gave me the entire scoop. Speaking of whom, **Jason Fish** put on his tiger suit down in Princeton and was chased out of town soon after graduation and the legendary parade. Last heard he was on a slow boat to Greece, to teach at a boarding school in the Archipelago.

More graduates: **Julie O'Donnell** blew out of Stanford and will attend law school in Iowa. **Karen Genis** opted for the warmer and stickier climes of the District of Columbia after the cool and glorious days and nights of Middlebury. Just you wait. And that inseparable foursome—**Betina Hester, Louise Stites, Charlotte Gifford** and **Pam Schwartz** are still in close contact. Louise and Betina finally got together on a trip to Europe they planned since senior year at Andover. Louise got a degree in zoology at Duke, Betina an A.B. at Washington University in St. Louis, the gateway to the west, the home of America's largest golden retrievers.

**Scott Bone** is a communications/mass media major in school, working a great deal in Boston for WNAC-TV in production. **Eris Manos** has graduated from Harvard and has accepted a fellowship from *The Crimson* to travel in Sweden, Yugoslavia, Israel, and Kenya studying the role of women in the work force. **Pam Lord** finished up at Brown, **Liza Parker** at Ohio Wesleyan, and the two took off for the Continent. They dropped in on **Carina Kjellstrom** in Sweden after seeing **Sarah Mlczko** in Florence and **Hope Barnes** in Paris. Carina finished at the University of Colorado, where she saw **Katie Bourne** before she headed back for Beantown, and both **Al Raymond** and **Dennis Haroldson** before they finished school.

Here in D.C. I've run across **Steve James**, who is working for a law firm and doing some research up in my neck of the woods at the Library of Congress. I also ran into **Adam Rosenthal** downtown. He had news from the West Coast, where he has been attending UCal Berkeley. Life goes on here in the Senate, the greatest legislative body and men's club in the world. Note new address and get the letters in the mail. Just in. **Tim Hale** graduated from Ole Miss, landed a good job and married the girl of his dreams on Oct. 25. He hasn't seen many of his PA friends and would be happy to hear from anyone at PO Box 531, Canton, MS 39046. Congratulations, good luck and Godspeed, Timmy Jimmy.

From Martha Hill, Secretary of '78,

comes word that **Mark Diori** got married this summer. So did **Mark Levine**. **Amy Lord** is on a program for international business with Citibank in South America.

78

Martha P. Hill  
HB. 1381 Dartmouth College  
Hanover, NH 03755

For those of you who didn't know, I am back in the States and resuming my responsibilities as Class Secretary. I apologize for the mix-up that caused us not to get in the summer issue, but I hope this *Bulletin* will make up for lost time.

Europe constantly attracts our class. Last semester **Vicki Hull** was studying in London. During her break she visited **Matt Palmieri** in Florence where he had studied and become fluent in Italian. Matt soon gave up the studying/working routine and took the adventuresome route living it up in Monte Carlo and skiing in the Alps. Continuing her travels, **Vicki** saw **Larry Braverman** in Paris where he was studying. He was headed for Algeria for his vacation!

This summer **Bill Vandeventer** was traveling throughout Europe "studying funny-looking buildings." He informed me that **Peter Tobeason** is off to Manila for a year and would appreciate fan mail.

Returning to the States with a deep, golden tan and excellent slides was **Warren Patterson** who spent his spring term studying and traveling throughout Greece. **Peter Saltzman** returned from France in March, only to find that he and I (along with Tom French '77 and Brad Holmes '79) are siblings: I joined Alpha Theta Fraternity which went coed in February. We both lived in the House this summer while attending classes at Dartmouth. Throughout the summer **Martha Viehmann** was in the Hanover area. This fall she is working at a halfway house for women in Concord, N.H. She is setting up her own program for incest abuse victims. It should be an interesting term for her. **Laura Viehmann**, who is a "pre-med" at Brown, worked this summer at a VA hospital in Providence.

To our pleasant surprise, **Ted Gagliano, Susan Perry** and **Martha Dean** '77 also were taking summer courses at Dartmouth. Ted has moved from California to North Carolina. He is still rooming with **Alec Fraser** at Princeton and is road manager for a prestigious Princeton singing group. **Susan Perry** had an exciting winter at Lake Placid filming and video taping various Olympic events including the U.S.-U.S.S.R. hockey game! This fall Susan is beginning a year's study at the Sorbonne in Paris. **Judy Morton** is also attending school in France this year. Rumor has it Judy is really into modern dance . . . Andover's Modern Dance course must have inspired her!

Returning from her spring semester in France, **Arienne Dwyer** has transferred to Evergreen State College in Washington. **Gabriele Hagedorn** is back in the States and will be attending UVA for this year. She is sharing an apartment with another UVA student so she'll be getting a taste of Southern life.

I was fortunate to see **Susan Landy** during her summer break from the University of Jerusalem. I'm happy to report that

though she is enjoying her fascinating life in the Israelian culture, she is still the same crazy Landy we all love. While at Gatsby's, Susan and I ran into **Shady Hartshorne** who had just returned from New Orleans. He reports that although **Steve Posey** has become an expert carpenter, he has decided to return to academia and will attend the Univ. of New Orleans. As for Shady, if you are ever in the N.Y.C. near Columbia, stop by Oddie's and listen to him entertain on the guitar.

Back at Andover, Landy and I stopped by Shawsheen Manor to give **Lisa Chedekel** some business, only to find that she is a popular chick there and keeps the place running! In Maine business was booming for **Lisa Tavenner** who was waitressing all summer. Much to their surprise, **Lisa Chedekel** and **Lisa Tavenner** are on the same program in London this fall! **Meg Carley**, though on a different program, is also studying in London.

For an up-date on the transferring scene . . . **Doug Hall** has left Princeton and will be rooming with **Charlie Schueler** while attending Berkeley this fall. Charlie was recently on the East Coast after spending an interesting summer working in Alaska at a fish cannery. **Elba Luis** is back in the East at Mt. Holyoke. **David Lancaster** has left CC and is now at Vanderbilt. **Jenny Brown** departed from Harvard and is enjoying the rural life living on a farm in Vermont. **Sara Shepard** left Vanderbilt and is now majoring in social work at UVW. She too is enjoying the rural atmosphere and reports that she is presently "unemployed, unmarried and childless, and living happily ever after."

In closing I am happy to announce the first marriage in our class (to my knowledge) of **Suzanne Villee Thomas**. She was married Aug. 27 and will continue living in Providence while attending Brown. Congratulations and best wishes from all of us.

As for you fellow classmates . . . enjoy your fall whatever you may be doing and keep in touch.

79

Gretchen Van Dusen  
930 Dewey St.  
Ann Arbor, MI 48104

I hope that you all had wicked excellent summers!! I am now trying to settle back into school. Everything is quite hectic, and I am feeling exceptionally scatterbrained. I haven't heard directly from too many people, and the grapevine has been rather vague, but I'll try to make some sense out of what I do know.

**Geir Slapø** wrote to say that he worked hard at school this year, and after one more year he will enter the University. Geir planned to spend part of his summer vacation on a PA reunion trip. Geir was to visit **Frederico Ficus** in Rome. They would then see **Leonor Tarrason** in Barcelona, and hopefully be joined there by **Suzanne Fraysse**. At some point **Ilene Markell** and **Dan Zanes** were also in Europe. Dan is now at Northwestern, I think. **Melinda Hobausz** returned from a year spent in Hungary studying and in Vienna at the Goethe Institute. She is at Beloit this fall. **Kendall Meyer** is taking a year off to work



in Bolivia. **Pip Lampietti** is back from a sabbatical in Africa. After returning from Italy where she was in school, **Lucinda Pascale** attended Harvard Summer School and is off this fall.

**Jamie Bigelow** was also at Harvard Summer School. She, **Sean Wolfert**, **A. C. Doyle**, and **Jim Pawlowski** ended up at the same concert on the Cape. Jimbo spent the summer gaining med school brownie points. I spent a great evening in Boston with **Jim**, **Moses Grader** and **Mark Mulvaney**. Moses was lobstering in Marblehead, and Mark was working at Pier 4.

**Susan Kiley** spent a week in L.A. this summer and two very intense and competitive weeks at a flute master class seminar at Wesleyan. **Tom Rubin** worked somewhere on a construction site and in advertising. **Jim Tappan** and **Tom Lloyd** and who-knows-who-else were in Cambridge. **Kerry Herman** was at home waitressing, riding, and windsurfing. **Dewey Thompson** is "as bouncy as ever" and is in search of "graph paper pans." **John Livermore** was last seen hitchhiking to Iceland.

Various people once again summered on the Cape and Islands. I think that **Nancy McCormack**, **Jenny Melville**, **Rachel Carmell**, and others were on the Vineyard. I saw **Lolly Jewett** and **Eliza Deery** on Nantucket. Lolly was waitressing and learning to windsurf, and Eliza was working and training for ski season. **Tia Doggett** and **Sue Jenkins** were on the Cape.

**Chris Power** wrote to say that she spent the summer working on a ferry on Long Island Sound. She saw **Margaret Shuwall** and **Tori Abbott** who were gourmet chefs on Long Island. **Helen Link** and **Ted Lord** both worked for publishing companies in New York. Ted is pursuing the usual. . . . **Chris Smith** and **John Leede**, equipped with Lone Star, drove up to the Big Apple for a weekend. I have heard that **Taiyi Greaves** is in New York modeling. **Rick Bradt** worked a number of jobs during the summer. This year he is living in the South Pacific.

**Josh Kaufman** spent the summer in New Orleans doing psych. work. He ran into **Alice Brittain**, **Wynne Morriss**, **Bryan Pendleton**, and **Fred Turner**. Fred was also in Argentina studying and playing the dulcimer.

**Rachel Horovitz** is happy at UNC. She summered in Boston and Gloucester getting a tan and looking for a purple bathing suit. **Drew Guff** made it to Marblehead, but didn't manage to visit me. I heard that he worked as a lifeguard and is saving money for a trip to Russia. **Howie Stearn** spent some time biking. **Tim Stoneman** painted houses in New Bedford. I saw **Sophie Pirie** once. She was mostly riding in Hamilton. **Greg Cleveland** worked at Andover assisting with the Summer School MS<sup>2</sup> program. While at Pomona he has kept in touch with **Marian Bonner**. **Jim Swenson** worked in a salad dressing factory.

**Bill Miles** (known to all in Michigan as "Macho Prep") was in Saginaw. **Rob Mobley** made his presence known there. **Brian Linse** and **Hunt Stehli** also visited Bill. Two eventful trips. Brian and Hunt are living together at Northwestern. Hunt will con-

tinue at the *Sun Times* while in school. (I think that combination has been tried before). Hunt spent several days cruising off the coast of Maine with **Abigail Saltonstall** and **Beth Rokous**. Abigail spent most of her summer working in the Police Department in Austin (I think). Beth was a waitress in Kennebunkport. Abigail and **Ruth Harlow** met at the Republican Convention. Abigail was there on a press pass, and Ruth was working in the press management office giving out press passes.

**Fred Leebron** is working on his second novel about a male nurse, a profession he enjoyed in Philadelphia. **Nick Lobenthal** is also working on a novel, and meanwhile he is getting serious about academics. **Alison Zaeder** was a "staunch defense-woman" for the Wesleyan Women's ice hockey team, and in the spring she was catcher on the club softball team. **Sidney Brown** transferred from Stanford to Berkeley and **Dede Schweitzer** from Mt. Holyoke to Vassar. I ran into **Martha Dean '77** who is now here at Michigan. She says **Charlie** is really happy at West Point.

**Tom Harshman** is playing the piano while between schools. **Megan Owen** spent last year on the West Coast, and after driving back cross country she is now at Pratt Institute. I hear that **Bill Way**, **John Kennedy**, and **Rick Moseley** are all playing the role of B.M.O.C. at Brown quite well. Supposedly **Stevie Lake** is here at Michigan, and **Chris Coughlan** will be coming January.

There are quite a few PA people here so come and visit us in the beautiful Midwest. I really want to hear from all of you. Please keep in touch!

P.S. Everyone has quit crew and all rowing has been abolished.

80

John P. Sheppard  
3940 Locust Walk  
Philadelphia, PA 19104

Greetings from Philadelphia. Right now I'm in the middle of a Chinese exercise (wo xing shi). It's time to think back to the good old easy days of Andover. I don't have too much to say—only news from people I saw this summer and from three (count them) letters.

I saw lots of people in Cambridge this summer. **Alex Wolfe**, **Mark Ellison**, and **Owen Furshpan** spent the summer rebuilding the inside of a house. **Lisa Vodra** joined them later in the summer. **Tom Laverack** and **John Abbott** were seen there a couple of times.

I bumped into **Sprightley Ryan** and **Ann Cummings** one night in Harvard Square. They were checking out the different groups around there though personally I didn't hear anyone that could sing as well as they can.

**Diane Hurley** was selling stuffed pigs and **Sarah Ehrlich** chocolate chip cookies at Faneuil Hall this summer. I also saw **John Hamilton's** dad in Faneuil Hall. He told me that John was getting psyched for Tufts after spending a "rough summer" going to England with **Rob Anderson's** family and then coaching sailing in Marblehead. **Martha Johnson** was also seen a few times "hanging around" Marblehead.

I talked with **Marianna Gracey** over the phone. According to her, **Laura Hughes**, **Amy Jedlicka**, and **Theresa Kendrigan** were all busy this summer starting trouble around Boston. She also told me that **Luke Cole** was busy killing himself this summer by working too many hours on a construction job.

I ran into **Murrey Nelson**, who said that **Kathy Moss** had told her that she was ready for a fun year, and I saw **Lyde Sizer** at **Linda Beane's** house. According to Lyde, **Hal** still hadn't recuperated from the party they had on July 12.

**Rich Gasperoni** wrote me and said that the Cape was pretty decent this summer. No other word from other Capers.

**Anne Baehr** was in a car accident this summer on her birthday but word from **Michele Lee** is that she's O.K. Other Penn people such as **Elizabeth Daley**, **Ilse de Veer**, **Peter Hill**, **Steve Kane**, **John Olcay**, **Robert Drucker** and **Elizabeth Okun** are all doing pretty well. We all miss old friends though.

**Molly Pyle** says that she's seen **Mike Lee**, who worked as a mini-dictator for nine and ten year olds at Camp Cedar. Mike's roommate **Jon Dee** is also alive and well. Andover's dense population at Yale became quite noticeable when **Molly**, **Paul Tortulla**, **Jay Mcdermott**, **Pete Davies**, **Lyde Sizer**, **Sherri Wolf**, and **Jon Poorvu** all ended up in the same elevator together.

**John** (call me Fuzz) **Furse** wrote (give that man a cigar) from Texas. He saw **Avril Powers**, **John Cabot**, **Chris Erdman** and **Mauro Mariotti** over the course of the summer. He told me also that **Tom Gildehaus** is back from Europe. His final sentence before fading off into the California sunset talks about cruising around Texas with **Geoff Phelps**.

**June Glazer** also wrote (another cigar please). She was having a great summer and getting ready to "start or re-start" the women's ice hockey program at Union College.

Well, that's all there is for news—except that along with 10 o'clock sign in, seniors also have to cope with sodas that cost 35¢ each. Life's tough on the Hill. Hey EVERYONE do me favor and write, call or send smoke signals. Happy Holidays!

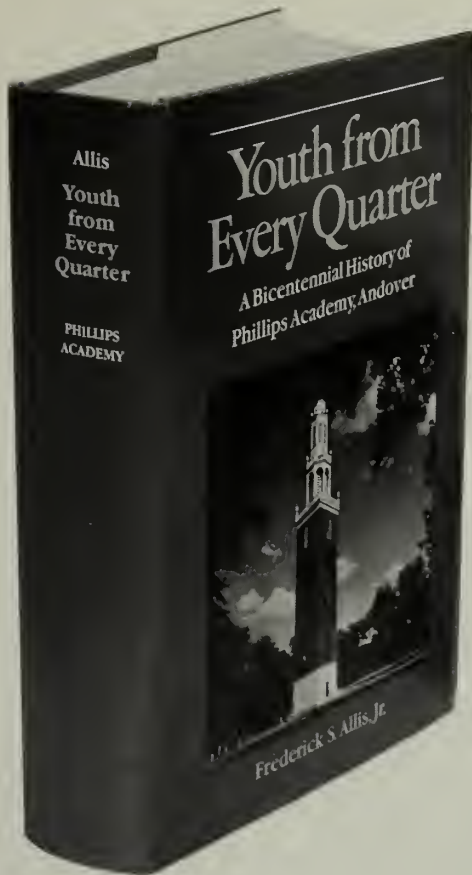
## FACULTY EMERITI

Stephen Whitney  
113 Wakefield St.  
Rochester, NH 03867

You all know the sad news of Bob Maynard's death.

This column otherwise would be carrying his fall report of your news. Many of you were here for his memorial service on Oct. 19, the Sunday after Alumni Council meetings. Bob served ably as your secretary, beginning in the fall of 1978. We will miss his abilities and, in his passionate concern for the school, his deep interest in all its affairs and its people.

We are pleased to report that **Steve Whitney** will be your new secretary. From his roost in nearby New Hampshire, he assures us that he will be delighted to accept this responsibility for the emeriti, and you will all be hearing from him.



### Youth from Every Quarter

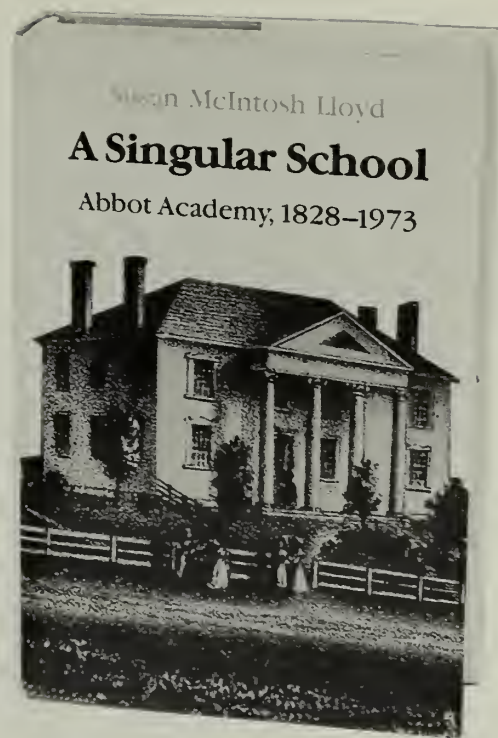
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—JOHN M. BLUM, *Andover Bulletin*



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HAPPY BIRTHDAY indeed, to The Phillips Exeter Academy, which celebrates its 200th anniversary this year. Besides long enjoyment of their crackling athletic rivalry, Andover and Exeter share a founding family, in Samuel and Uncle John, the same constitutional principles and a two centuries-old habit of taking seriously the education of youth.

APRIL 1981

# ANDOVER BULLETIN



The Sizer Years



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**Cover:** portrait of Theodore Sizer  
 by Elissa Della Piana

**Photography:** page 1, Richard Graber; 2, above, Phillipian; 3, Graber; 4, George McNaughton; 5, 6, 7, 8, 10, Phillipian; 11, 12, Graber; 14, William Kummel, 81; 15, above, Marc Teatum, Dartmouth; below, Tim Plass, '81; 17, 18, Dan Miller; 28, Fabian Bachrach; 33, Pierce Studio; 41, Maureen Gosling; 48, Robert Sirois; back cover, Kummel.

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# ANDOVER BULLETIN

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## The Sizer Years

*Helen M. Eccles*



**Nine years ago**, after the turn of the decade when the nation and its schools seemed at low ebb, Theodore Ryland Sizer left the deanship of Harvard's Graduate School of Education to become headmaster of Phillips Academy.

He brought a breath of optimism with him and a can-do faith in humanity that lifted the school out of the post-Vietnam era of the late '60s and early '70s and gave Andover energy for new enterprises—coeducation, complementary programs for high school students, the 200th year Celebration, the Bicentennial Campaign.

Ted Sizer's leadership has been characterized by vision—his long view of education and of Andover and commitment to public service; his extraordinarily active

imagination and energy; his deep sense of community, and warm sensitivity to individuals.

His presence as a leader is felt on the sidelines of athletic contests; or bantering with students on the steps of George Washington Hall; from the rostrum at an all-school meeting or at alumni gatherings, directing the attention from the surface event to the underlying issue. It's felt in the fairness—sometimes requiring brilliance!—with which he chairs faculty meetings; it's read in the generosity of a note of congratulations to a colleague, or a friend of the school, for an honor or a stand taken; it's the humane and positive Sizer presence and style.





*The Phillipian's Athlete of the Week, Sept. 20, 1972, for prowess in touch football*

*Andover ought to stand for the ideal of a heterogeneous school. It ought to demonstrate the special power of such for learning, to demonstrate how a socially, racially and internationally mixed school can teach with exemplary power. As a boarding school, it can do this relatively easily: there is no "busing," or whatever, intervening. Accordingly, Andover should vigorously recruit an international student body, boys and girls, of social, racial, national, and religious diversity.*

*Speculations on Andover  
14 July, 1972  
T. R. Sizer*

The new headmaster hit the ground running when he arrived at Andover in July, 1972 with Nancy Faust Sizer, their children, Tod, Judy, Hal and Lyde, and their beagle, Heidi. To the welcoming meeting of the Board of Trustees that week he brought a paper, "Speculations on Andover," outlining his proposals for intellectual and moral education at Andover for a very diverse student body—including girls. After a considerable discussion of coeducation, Sizer left the meeting authorized to begin private discussions with Abbot Academy Principal Donald Gordon '52, with the objective of developing a plan for merger.

On September 24, 1972, at the installation of Theodore Ryland Sizer as 12th headmaster of Phillips Academy, Donald H. McLean, Jr. '28, then President of the Trustees, announced that both Trustee bodies had voted to combine the two academies into a single, coeducational academy by the following fall. The Admissions Office began accepting applications from girls immediately.

In his first year at Andover, Headmaster Sizer lost no time in changing the tradition of "prepping" new students, with its occasional hazing, to a more humane program of orientation. Another immediate move: he instituted rotating five-year departmental chairmanships, to encourage professional opportunities among the faculty. He instituted faculty seminars on educational theory, and began bringing a succession of distinguished speakers to the whole school community. 1972-73 was a year of preparation for the merger and coeducation. Although two years of coordinate classes between Abbot and Phillips had preceded the merger, Abbot students and faculty were suddenly faced with giving up a small, close-knit community for a much larger one; the new PA headmaster's sensitive support was important.

The Abbot-Phillips Articles of

*Ted has injected into Andover a more humane atmosphere, a concern for the individual student which overcame the vaunted Andover reputation as a "sink or swim" place where each was basically on his own in a big, somewhat impersonal, community. Beyond this concern for the individual shines the desire to educate the student for public concern and service as part of their adult future. I don't think he has been fully satisfied with the overall results, but Ted has constantly tried to expose Andover students to world problems beyond the campus, and inject a sense of responsibility to use their Andover education to help search for answers — however complex and elusive.*

*Alexander B. Trowbridge '4.  
Washington, DC*

*Merger agreement, 1972*



The merger is still going on. In the earliest years of the institutional merger the emphasis was for making it work, to be as harmonious as possible. Once that happened, the emphasis could shift to the way men and women work and play together and how they complement each other in their differences, which is more important and more complicated.

The Sizers together have been important for the merger. What they are as a couple has helped support men and women individually and as working partners. To me it's clear that Nancy's independence in her career and the way she conducts herself here is extremely important as a role model.

Mary Minard '55,  
faculty

Agreement were signed on February 23, 1972, on the Phelps House dining room table, and the two academies finally became one in June, 1973, when the actual legal transaction was effected.

A good augury in 1973 for Andover in the years ahead was the title of a new book about schools: *Places for Learning, Places for Joy*, by Theodore R.Sizer.

The long-heralded advent of coeducation in the fall of 1973 was smooth. It was a year of firsts: the first girls' dorms in each cluster; the first girls' athletic teams (more girl athletes than girl lockers), the first woman Charter Trustee. The Abbot alumnae and Phillips alumni organizations combined as the Andover-Abbot Alumni Association.

It was a good beginning, but Headmaster Sizer made it clear in 1974 that "students—female and male—are looking for models, putting a special burden on the Academy, and especially on the women here, not only to foster a variety of sensible and happy 'career' patterns, but also to be prepared to discuss these

thoughtfully, and without defensiveness." Administrative energy went into the development of the coeducational cluster system, to promote a sense of identity and community in the girls' and boys' dorms and each cluster as a whole.

In this first year of coeducation, the Admissions Office received a record number of applications; applications paradoxically would continue to rise, while tuitions were forced to rise because of another first—the Arab oil embargo—and spiralling inflation. The *Andover Review* was founded as a scholarly journal of secondary education; it later would carry the ruminations of two symposiums of the Bicentennial Enquiry into the Education of Youth. Headmaster Sizer initiated a tradition of Alumni Visiting Committees to different departments and divisions of the school, and sought new ways of drawing on the Andover and Abbot alumni for advice and counsel. Finally, Andover graduated its first girls in 1974 and awarded the first Madame Sarah Abbot Prize, established by Abbot's last graduating class, 1973.



Award winner Caitlin Cofer '74 at first coed commencement



*What's refreshing to me, where I am involved with Fort Worth public education, is how Ted has involved Andover with public education, bringing kids from the public schools from Boston and other cities for STIs and (MS)<sup>2</sup> and Bicentennial Scholarships. It's a good mix for everybody at Andover; some kids who've always been in private education might otherwise grow up ignorant of the other aspect. It's important that Ted helps people understand that as the public schools go, so goes the nation.*

*Mollie Lupe Lasater '56  
Fort Worth, Texas*

*He is a superb teacher. I took his Schools in America course as a senior. He made us question assumptions we'd never looked at before and examine the bedrock of our ideas—which maybe is what his idea of education is.*

*I had a real sense of community when I was at Andover. Ted Sizer tried as hard as he could to consider the common good, and he tried to make us see ourselves as a group of people living and working and studying together. Of course he couldn't always achieve it. But when he was up there in front of us in All-School meeting, he tried to get us to see our responsibility to the community, and to each other as individuals.*

*Andy McCarthy '77  
Brown University*

The Short Term Institutes were launched in the winter and spring, 1974–75, bringing 72 high school students to the campus to study astronomy, chemistry, French, German and visual studies. The STI concept had originated in a conversation between the late Headmaster John Kemper and Admissions Dean Josh Miner, but the program took shape because Ted Sizer saw the STIs as an effective way to complement high school programs with an intensive dose of Andover at its best: intensive academics in a residential setting for a geographically diverse group of youngsters new to the 24-hour learning experience of boarding school.

The Kenan Grants were established that same year, to support the creative efforts of approximately 10 faculty members each summer. On one level, the years from 1974 to 1977 were years of intensive planning for the headmaster and the Trustees, who were wrestling with the issues of the 200th anniversary, the projected Bicentennial Campaign, and the future of the Abbot Cam-

pus, with the potential effects of recession and inflation—while trying to balance the budget as soon as possible after the merger. Headmaster Sizer led budget discussions with the faculty, cheerfully urging that “leaner can be better.”

On another level, as headmaster of students, Sizer was mixing the lubricant of good will and the grit of accountability into the dormitory cluster discussions of rules, rights, responsibilities. He invited students to join him in “building a just community.” Like coeducation and the STIs, the decentralized system of dormitory clusters was not first proposed by Ted Sizer, but owed its development at Andover to the leadership and energy he poured into it.

When Ted Sizer emphasizes the power of the 24-hour residential experience, he speaks from direct experience. The Sizers have been totally committed to both the school's formal curriculum, as teachers, and the secondary curriculum of its informal residential life, as houseparents, leaders of informal moral educa-



*Instructor Vincent Avery's Short Term Institute tackled Issues in Law, Medicine and Education.*

tion study groups, and, in Nancy's case, as an academic advisor in Abbot Cluster. Few faculty homes are more open to their dorms than Phelps House, and few faculty couples deal more directly with the lives of their students. Weekly they host breakfast with the cluster presidents. Ted speaks often of the social fabric of the community; it is a fabric he and Nancy have knit, by individual supportive actions and with the help of others, as surely as she has knit an Andover letter sweater for each new faculty baby.



"We are in the business of changing you," Ted Sizer would tell seniors who gathered in his dining room for the "Schools in America" seminar. Forever probing, often playing devil's advocate, always insisting that statements and arguments be played out to the length of their logic, Ted sparked discussions that helped students recognize the value of curiosity, of originality, of diligence and commitment. He taught the twin imperatives of empathy and skepticism.

Ted's headmastership has been the Schools course writ large: he has pushed the Trustees, the faculty and the alumni, as well as his students, to wrestle with the difficult questions of purposes and aims, to question what they were about and why, and to seek new levels of understanding, performance, excellence.

—VWH





*"The Bicentennial Celebration lifted a community as nothing else has in my 23 years of teaching."*

*Thomas T. Lyons,  
faculty*

**1978—Andover's Bicentennial year** was ringed round with events—events as esoteric as a symposium of educators and psychiatrists on how children learn; as earthy and optimistic as a treeplanting or groundbreaking; as tightly scheduled as a governor's visit; as bright as Andover's parade and 200th Birthday Party, for 8,000 people; as satisfying as the Abbot 150th Anniversary. Many of the Bicentennial events were memorable because of the Sizer conception of them—the presence or style that looked below the surface of a ceremony, beyond the present, and encouraged participants to apply the long view.

The Celebration, the culmination of a year and a half of planning by faculty and student committees, turned out to be a triumph of student responsibility. In an undertaking of that size, the one asset the school had plenty of was students, who became colleagues with the faculty and staff in a great endeavor. They did not let the school down, but did it proud. They parked cars, played trombones, registered alumni, ran the Abbot Bazaar, policed the campus, rehearsed, acted, and sang and danced until, on the last evening of the Celebration, the performance of *Carmina Burana* became a soaring moment in school history.



A fund drive for more than \$50 million requires a solid philanthropic base, if it is to succeed. Early in his administration, historian Sizer went back to the roots of the school and found his ethical rationale for the Bicentennial Campaign in the Constitution: the importance of excellence in academic and moral education ("to enlarge the minds and form the morals of Youth") for youth from every quarter, and the notion of service: *Non Sibi*.

For this platform he was a tireless and enormously effective spokesman. Through Ted Sizer's positive leadership, generations of Andover alumni and parents were pulled together into the common endeavor that the Bicentennial Campaign became. To his eloquence, Andover owes much of its new financial strength. Tangible reminders are 285 new or augmented endowed funds which support Andover's faculty, students and the educational program, and such campus improvements as the Abbot Academy Wing and renovations at the Athletic Complex, and the restored and improved Commons.

By the end of the campaign the Trustees had decided to increase the size of the school—for economic reasons, to meet the rising

flow of applicants, and to make Andover available to more students—a Sizer goal. In his first year as headmaster, Andover's enrollment was 924 boys; now it is 1203 boys and girls and a more international student body.

Ted Sizer points out that more than 2100 students a year are educated at Andover, counting the complementary programs. Summer Session enrollment, which was approximately 500 his first year, has risen since then to 825 students. The Summer Session umbrella now includes the Chamber Music Program, with 21 students, and (MS)<sup>2</sup>, which this year has 87 high school students in its three-summer program for math-talented minority students. The Short Term Institutes are down in number from 1972's heady start, but still are providing educational turning points for youngsters. They're all Andover students to Ted Sizer. Public interest foundations have made grants of well over a million dollars to support his publicly oriented programs and research on the education of adolescents at Andover. His counsel is widely sought on the problems of U.S. high schools.

Not only did Ted Sizer bring Boston students to take advantage of special programs at Andover heretofore provided only by the examination schools in the city; he gave his time and abilities to lead the Fund for the Boston Public Schools, in a broader effort to marshal private support for urban education and to devise more effective strategies for teaching urban children. Most important, he was always available to counsel Boston's superintendents on a whole array of issues central to the progress of public schools. The advice was candid, pungent and extraordinarily helpful. In short, Sizer never forgot that the two worlds of private and public education were inseparable: that if one lost, the other was poorer. So he preached at home and helped abroad. All of us in education are indebted for his service and his conscience.

Robert C. Wood,  
Visiting Professor of  
Political Science, MIT;  
former Superintendent,  
Boston Public Schools

Ted felt such a personal commitment to the need of success in the campaign that he inspired others to fulfill that. The integrity of that commitment made such good sense, all the way. There was a genuine feeling that ran through the campaign—and we've never worked on one that had that before—of being able to be of service; parents felt good about this, showing how strongly they felt that this is such an important place for their children.

Joseph and Phyllis Berney,  
parents, Eau Claire, Wisconsin





Since the Campaign, the 12th headmaster has concentrated his energy, institutionally, on how to mix the new economic realities with the vision for Andover. He sees the Campaign as giving Andover priceless leeway to plan intelligently for change that is inevitable, and he has questioned our assumptions and probed: how do we streamline to cut costs and still keep quality? How can we release or find more scholarship funds to maintain and protect Andover's diversity, let alone extend it? He urges new strategies to keep Andover open to youth from every quarter.

The least tangible achievement of a school—yet one that most clearly reflects its leadership—is the quality of its school community: how conducive is it for students' personal growth toward maturity and responsibility? Ted Sizer's initiatives to share responsibility with students, his high expectations of them and his personal example have fostered a positive tone in the student body

and a concern for others.

Student leadership in this year's senior class is the most responsible in memory. The tone and morale of the school certainly are high and students say it has everything to do with the headmaster's leadership—"his concern for the community balanced by his concern for individuals."

The faculty already have expressed their feelings about the Sizers through symbolic gifts: for Ted, an armful of wheat and blue iris; the wheat stands for people working together, "the iris for the vision that searches out the truth." For Nancy, a lovely porcelain vase "that stands for countless acts of quiet devotion." Finally, a banner made for their home, "symbolizing the complexity of unions"—the Sizers' marriage and family, shared with the Andover community; the union of Abbot and Andover, and the union of a community that knows the joy of working together for the common good.

*The community here has this asset: students are forced to make decisions and take some responsibility in a school with a headmaster they respect and who respects them.*

Virginia Trafton,  
parent



*There's nothing that makes students more responsible than being given real responsibility, not just nuisance jobs. Students have real responsibility on discipline committees. When rules are broken, this makes it more like a community offense, rather than "us" against "them." Students have a basic confidence in the system now, that whatever the situation, the outcome will be fair; that students may be treated severely, but it won't be unjustly.*

Howie Lebowitz '81  
School President

Ted Sizer leaves Andover this June for a risky venture: to lead a Study of High Schools, which he believes must be undertaken to search for an agenda to strengthen the nation's education of adolescents. He will leave a strong school to the leadership of Headmaster-elect Donald W. McNemar and Trustee President Melville Chapin. Ted Sizer's motivation for undertaking the study of High Schools surely can be found in his sense of service and passion for justice; perhaps also in the statement he made as Headmaster of Phillips Academy, on May 8, 1976, launching its Bicentennial Campaign. "Generally Americans feel that the teenaged years (like the measles) are something to get over, certainly not something in which to invest, to respect or to trust. The founders of the school knew better, and by undertaking this audaciously large campaign we reassert that knowledge. We do take youth, and adolescent education, seriously."



*Ted Sizer's headmastership at Andover continued and strengthened one of the important traditions of the school since the 1940s, to do its share to improve secondary education in the United States. Over the years numerous faculty members have reached out to help develop curriculum for America's high schools and have served on commissions and committees with an interest in upgrading education generally—a wide and deep commitment that in my view makes Andover a more significant institution nationally than any other independent school.*

*Ted Sizer added his own special, new element to this facet of Andover when he said in effect, "we should do more than preach to the rest of education, we should take on some of the problems others have and struggle with them." From cooperating city high schools across the country, he brought students whose potential was not yet realized.*

*This small scale educational experiment is yet to be understood for its full significance. Ted Sizer did many other things at Andover, for which he will be fondly remembered. But a hundred years from now, when some other Fritz Allis is doing a history of the school in its third century, I suspect that this outreach to the rest of education will outshine them.*

*Harold Howe, II Vice President, Ford Foundation, Division of Education and Public Policy; former U.S. Commissioner of Education*





## Retirements



### William Biggs Clift, Jr.

When Bill Clift's PA Jazz Band plays the Stan Kenton chart of "Intermission Riff," friends think of Bill and Mary Ann, who have made a career out of one of the longer intermissions in history. In 1956, in the middle of a successful career in the public school system, they came to Phillips Academy from Washington Court House, Ohio, and this summer they return to retire there. In the intervening quarter of a century Bill has chaired the Music Department for seventeen years, and in various rotations has conducted almost every official instrumental group on campus, from the marching band to the orchestra for the spring musical. If Commencement conjures up the sounds of the Clan McPherson bagpipers, it also evokes Bill Clift's brass choir and its brilliant tones on the steps of Sam Phil. And then we are reminded of the December tradition of the brass choir playing Christmas carols from the Art Gallery steps as the congregation leaves the evening Service of Lessons and

Carols in Cochran Chapel. During the Bicentennial Celebration, Bill and his musical henchmen seemed to be everywhere at once, performing fanfares that gave many of us those goosebumps that we pretend to have outgrown.

Trumpeter musician that he is, Bill never sought nor accepted the artist's traditional privilege of privacy and specialization. When their children were fairly grown, Bill and Mary Ann volunteered for dormitory service in spite of the off-hours demands of the Music Department, and Bill served with distinction as Housemaster in Fuess House from 1966 'til 1974. In the days when the junior baseball and basketball teams played a full outside schedule, Bill was their coach. And Summer Session alumni will remember the years when Bill was Athletic Director.

To their friends, Bill and Mary Ann have always seemed a little like Mr. and Mrs. Santa Claus happily at work in their respective workshops—he the master cabinetmaker, she the professional seamstress of incredible talent. Praise for woodworking or sewing sounds tame and conventional, until one sees the costume on the stage, the toys, the furniture, the clavichords and the harpsichords that have come from their hands. The amateurs among us who have been foolish enough to attempt projects beyond our abilities have infallibly been bailed out by Mary Ann or Bill—debts we can never repay, to people who have never embarrassed us about our clumsiness. That was the Clift style in the classroom. And that classroom extended, by the way, to Bill's basement workshop, where dozens of students received woodworking guidance in every skill from repairing a pool cue to constructing a balalaika.

The heritage of the Clifts is traditional, indeed blessedly old-fashioned. They and their four children are a close family; Bill and Mary Ann form deep and

lasting friendships; and they are modest, almost to a fault. It was only by happy accident that we learned that several months ago Bill was inducted into the Washington (Ohio) High School Athletic Hall of Fame for his contributions as Band Director for many years—the only person so honored who was not directly in the athletic program. And all this, twenty-five years after he left town. When Mary Ann and Bill Clift head back for Washington Court House, Ohio, they will be returning to some old and dear friends. But they leave behind them at Andover a host of other friends who are immensely richer for having shared a major portion of the lives of these warm, generous people.

—T.J.R.

### Dalton H. McBee

Early in his Phillips Academy teaching career, Dalton McBee began the practice, now common at Andover, of asking students to keep daily journals to improve their writing. He taught using one's own powers of observation as a fundamental of good writing. In 1972 Dalton published two books on writing—*Writer's Journal—Experiments*, and *Writer's Journal—Explorations*, which his old department chairman, Emory Basford, calls "full of useful material for the classroom." A recent Admissions Office colleague, Ron Thorpe, traces his own recent success in getting his material published to the influence of Dalton McBee: "If my own writing has improved," says Thorpe, "it is because of the time Mac has put into looking at it, talking about it with me and encouraging me."

Mac taught at Kimball Union Academy and the Ransom School



in Florida before coming to Andover, and his housemastering stint covered 20 years, all told. His own education began in Tucson, Arizona, and took him to Columbia University, where he received bachelor's degrees from Bard College, the Columbia University School of Business and Columbia Teachers College. He later did further graduate work in California, on sabbatical, at Claremont. At Andover he has served on a number of committees; he's been director of financial aid and varsity tennis coach.

A private person, Dalton lets his opinions surface rarely, but when they do, they are carefully considered and deliberate. When he speaks at the Admissions Department's Tuesday morning staff meetings, it's to provide enlightenment that leads to sensible decision. It should come as no surprise that Mac is Hardy House's chief of protocol, greeter and advisor of foreign students; his office has been home port for English-Speaking Union exchange students, AFS students, Thailand's King's Scholars and others; this year he was avuncular shepherd to our current three representatives from the People's Republic of China, cushioning their initial culture shock. He's also been in charge of the News-carrier Scholarships Program and

the program that has brought guidance counselors and other resource people from inner-city and rural schools to visit the campus—all in addition to carrying the office's heaviest load of interviewing, which he does with perception and empathy.

In fact, Mac's whole life is one of thoughtfulness and concern for others. There is quiet evidence of this at the Woodland Road home he shared with his late wife, Lee—in the Japanese garden he built for her, a place of tranquil beauty. We remember the years of her illness, her valiant fight and his unstinting support.

A McBee hallmark is his unique communication with a certain student constituency, an interaction that can be observed at Commons. Whether it's lunch or dinner, he usually can be found at a table with students. Think of the youngsters you see with Mac: so often they are youngsters for whom Andover represents a real opportunity, but who may need a lot of encouragement. Dalton keeps in touch with these students after they are admitted, and gives that encouragement. In this way he has befriended many young people in his later, non-housemastering years at Andover. Modest, he never blows his own horn; kind, always a good listener. Mac, good friend, they will miss you, and so will we. But Newburyport is not far away. Antique collector, restorer of the interiors of old homes, licensed real estate dealer, you are off to a "full" retirement.

—JLM

## Frederick Almond Peterson

Imagine. 39 years an Andover student and teacher. Member, sometimes chairman, of 37 committees. The person called upon by five headmasters to accomplish the impossible; the leader who did what couldn't be done with energy, imagination, humility, and flair. Ladies and gentlemen, the man with the flowing Cambridge scarf and the rusting green bicycle — Fred Peterson!

Fred helped Summer Session Director Holly Owen bring girls to the first Summer Session in 1965. As director himself, he hired Andover's first woman administrator, Betsy Thomas, who years later would become Fred's second wife. The curriculum flourished; significant numbers of minority students and faculty came to the Hill; flair became standard. Fred recalls two light moments in particular: coming upon "I Dreamed I Attended Andover in My Maidenform Bra" writ large in red paint in the GW parking lot, and another time watching the all-girl chorus line turn their backs to the audience in GW to spell out, on their panties, "Fuess House Follies."

Owen coined a phrase that would stick: "the Peterson effect." Whatever Fred plunged into would flower beyond expectation. QUESTA, Fred's Andover-based research effort, became the Secondary School Research Program of the College Board; the Evening Study Program quadrupled its enrollment. The man Ted Sizer calls "Andover's Sol Hurok" masterminded a Bicentennial Celebration which, according to Tom Lyons, "lifted a community as nothing else in my 23 years of teaching." This winter, Fred brought formal dining and chamber music to the reopening of Commons.

There is a "Peterson attitude" as well: utmost respect for others, particularly students. Resi-



dents of Stimson in the Couch-Peterson era will recall black-tie dinners and white-glove inspections, the result of Fred's "taking a poll of my boys to see if they could become civilized. They said they could, so we tried."

Celebrations have long been a part of Fred's life. In 1952 he gathered together the other four Democrats on the Andover faculty for what would be the first of many election-eve parties. About the same time he hosted gin-and-tonic gatherings for faculty veterans who marched behind the PA band and in front of the campfire girls in the Memorial Day parades. Student and faculty participation in the parades ended as the result of deep divisions over Viet Nam. Fred took his stand by slipping a peace arm band over his navy blues the morning of what became PA's last Memorial Day parade.

Deep feelings come easily to him. He loves crew (note his Cambridge club scarf and his oar); he loves sailing (commodore

of real and imaginary fleets on Thompson Lake, Maine); he loves teaching (ask his students); and, most apparent to all, he loves cherry trees.

Since 1954, his Society for the Propagation of Cherry Trees has planted over 140 trees, the funds being raised in conventional and, sometimes, unorthodox ways. Fred recalls a faculty-trustee dinner at which the Society's treasurer permitted 83 one-dollar bills to be stuffed into the bodice of her gown "for the cause."

The cherry trees stand thickest between Farrar House and Peabody House, in a grove Fred calls "Fitts Forest," in honor of his mentor, Dudley Fitts. From Fitts, Fred learned "a profound respect for language." Fitts sparked Fred's interest in Homer, which found expression in Fred's *Notes on the Illiad* and *Notes on the Odyssey*. Fred and his late wife Lee often served as sounding boards for Fitts' translations, two of which are dedicated to the Petersons. Together, the two men hosted the Yale Younger Poets,

selected by Fitts' Committee each year. Together, they brought Dustin Hoffman and Paul Benedict to the GW stage to perform "Waiting for Godot." And together they shared some funny moments, as when Fitts, smelling smoke and hearing cries in the adjoining classroom, threw open the door, only to see Fred and newly-created witches chanting for Macbeth around a flaming wastebasket-cauldron.

Fred and Betsy approach not a retirement but a commencement: "We'll find out about other universes, do a lot of day-sailing, a lot of travelling, and a lot of cooking." What Fred won't be is still. Last fall he said to Phil Zaeeder, "I feel a lot like a lobster who is about to molt. This will cause a certain inconvenience but it does open up a whole new world." The new world will begin outside their apartment "on the wrong side of Beacon Hill." But don't expect to find them there very often.

—M.P.



# Veep-watching at the Inauguration

by Gordon Goldstein '82

In the framed poster hanging on the wall, President-elect Ronald Reagan looks like a disciple of John Calvin—wrinkled, stern, and capable. Thick block letters affirm his political savvy. "He'll provide the strong new leadership America needs," the poster reads.

Two men, standing in tuxedos, crane their necks back to eye the three-foot poster photograph directly above them, then flush the urinals and exit the men's room of the Washington Hilton to return to that hotel's formal Sunday evening pre-inaugural reception. The washroom attendant, an elderly gentlemen in a starched white shirt, who says he has been in Washington for six Presidential Inaugurations, smiles and gestures at the poster. "It's everywhere, it's everywhere" he said, pointing. "That's all that's going to be important in this city for the next couple of days—the Inauguration. It's going to be some event."

The washroom attendant was right. The City of Washington was consumed with the Inauguration. Tens of thousands poured into the city. For three days limousines pulled around every street corner, creating what one writer called 'limo gridlock.'

Members of the national and international press numbered in the thousands. Millions of dollars of sophisticated television electronics and miles of cable were scattered throughout the city, and hundreds of reporters gathered for even the most insignificant of luncheon receptions.

Very much in the spotlight was a charismatic politician with milky-blue eyes, a former Andover Trustee and graduate of the Class of 1942, who was to be sworn into this country's second highest office. Indeed, thousands made the trip to Washington simply because of a remote family relationship or association with Bush, or with any of the members of the Bush clan.

The goddaughter of a Midland, Texas oil drilling business associate of George Bush, Jr. finds the Vice President to be "a neat guy." The 19-year-old college sophomore from Houston chomps a piece of ice between her molars and explains: "Back home in Texas you can see George out jogging around the neighborhood. He's really very friendly, and very nice." A more professional estimate comes from the chief political correspondent for *Newsweek* magazine, James Doyle, who had traveled with the Bush contingent to Andover 10 days before for the Fuess Award ceremony. After hearing Bush's address in the Case Memorial Gym, Doyle commented, "he's most capable, and very experienced. He's personable, and wonderful with people."

Throughout the rush of Inaugural events in Washington, Bush displayed his unique ability to project an air of spontaneity and enthusiasm to the most trivial occasions and perfunctory speaking engagements. The day before the Inauguration, George Bush and his family were host to more than 20,000 well-wishers at the reception for the Vice President-elect at the National Museum of American History. Every twelve minutes George Bush and



Phillipian reporter Goldstein in Washington, D.C.

his smiling clan would gather on a raised podium to deliver brief thank-yous to a fresh batch of several hundred guests jammed into the small viewing area. The Vice President-elect would be animated, and brimming with enthusiasm, although making virtually the same remarks all afternoon. Close to midnight at the Inaugural Ball at the Sheraton, where a great many of Bush's friends and Texas neighbors were gathered, the Vice President-elect and his offspring made their last of eight ballroom appearances. Welcomed by several minutes of thundering applause and shouts from 8,000 party-goers, Bush spoke briefly not about himself, which people there would have liked to have heard, but about "our country's great new President Ronald Reagan." Again, Bush seemed just delighted to be repeating comments he must have made at each of the seven other Inaugural Balls all over Washington.

People are important to George Bush. He enjoys making them feel comfortable, pumping a handshake, grinning, giving warm salutations. He remembers his classmates from Phillips



## CAMPUS NEWS

### Learning the ropes

During winter term Headmaster-elect Donald McNemar was on campus several times to meet individually with senior administrators, with cluster deans and the Faculty Advisory Committee, the chairmen of the academic departments and major committees, and the faculty who direct such programs as the Summer Session, the Short Term Institutes, (MS)<sup>2</sup>. He attended the spring dinner meeting of the Abbot Academy Association in early April. Britta McNemar has come for planning meetings with the College Counseling staff, of which she will be a member.

Don McNemar's visiting schedule will step up during spring term, when he has no teaching duties at Dartmouth in addition to his duties as a dean. He was due to join the meeting of the Alumni Council Executive Committee in New York on April 20, and in advance requested that the committee members come prepared to discuss the issues the School faces in relationship to its alumni and alumnae, whether these issues are broad or narrow gauge, specifics or attitudes. The



*Phillipian editors Vivian Toy '81 and Jack Liebau '81 with Don McNemar*

headmaster-elect will attend the April 30–May 2 Trustee meeting from start to finish.

During Reunions, Mr. and Mrs. McNemar will meet reuniting classes at an evening reception on Friday, June 13 at the Addison Gallery. The McNemars will move to Phelps House in late July, then take some vacation time in August before early school activities begin just after Labor Day. The installation ceremony of Andover's 13th headmaster will be Saturday, Septem-

ber 19, two days after classes begin for Andover's 204th year.

The Andover-Abbot Association of Washington, D.C. aimed to be the first of the regional associations to host the headmaster-elect at their meeting on May 24. But they were outflanked by a spontaneously formed new regional association. A celebrative bash was held in March in Hanover, NH by the Hooray-for-the-McNemars Committee, co-chaired by Emily McMurray Mead '44 and Nardi Campion, with Tom

Academy: "Many binding ties were formed there." He told me of the clearest memory he has of all of his years at Andover: "I'll never forget it. I was walking across the Vista—I remember the place and the guy I was with, my roommate, George Warren — when we heard the United States had been attacked. It was Sunday, December 7."

On Monday, January nineteenth, around noon, the immense cavernous hallways of the Old Executive Office Building echoed the sounds of only a few voices. Patsie Palmer, a White

House secretary for the Carter Administration on her last day of work, walks behind Vice President Fritz Mondale's desk and pushes away the high-backed leather upholstered chair. She pulls open the top middle drawer and indicates a number of signatures scribbled in ink on the coarse wood. "It's a tradition for all Vice Presidents, upon leaving office, to sign their name to this desk drawer. Mondale hasn't signed yet." On the bottom of the drawer I can read Richard Nixon's, Lyndon Johnson's, and Harry Truman's signatures.

The Vice President's office is large and comfortably furnished, with couches and a fireplace stacked with wood.

But Patsie Palmer warns against feeling too comfortable here. "You can never look at Washington as your home," she said seriously. She points out the dozens of stuffed cardboard boxes stacked against bookshelves and filing cabinets. "This is the real transition in power, in all of these offices where people who have been here for four years are moving out, and the new group is moving in."



*Tom Campion '34, Don and Britta McNemar*

Campion '34 (father of Tom '60, Tad '63 and Russell '75) as master of ceremonies. Before an Andover West banner (signifying west of Boston!) Campion presented Don and Britta McNemar with "No Sweat" PA sweatshirts and congratulations from an assemblage of 75 Dartmouth and Hanover-area Andover alumni, parents and friends. It is getting so that any Andover group west of Dedham calls itself Andover West!

Andover is the beneficiary of the unmistakably congenial relationship between the Sizers and the McNemars, who were strangers until this year. The Sizers hosted a dinner in late February for the McNemars, the McLeans and the Chapins, bringing together Andover's 12th and 13th headmasters and 24th and 25th Trustee presidents. When the McNemars invited the Sizers to visit them during spring vacation and meet their friends, Heather and Galen McNemar wrote to invite the Sizers' beagle, Heidi, "so we can give her walks and she can sleep with us."

Meanwhile, Dartmouth was taking it well, a senior faculty member wrote to Andover friends: "We are devastated up here. You have a blue chip. Two blue chips, in fact. Congratulations."

### **New physician for students**

Dr. Claire Wilson was appointed school physician for students in February, after the search committee chaired by Associate Director of Admissions Meredith Price had interviewed a number



of candidates since last spring. Dr. Wilson, a resident of North Reading, is already familiar to students. She has been on campus this fall, and part of this winter, as a Fellow in Adolescent Medicine on contract from Children's Hospital. Dr. Robert Masland, chief of the Adolescent Unit at Children's, will continue to serve the school on a consulting basis. A chief focus of Dr. Wilson's practice will be to educate students to preventive medicine.

### **Organ dedication**

The new tracker organ is in place in Cochran Chapel. The weekend of performances and seminars, May 22-24, to celebrate its installation, will draw professionals and organ music lovers from a wide area, and all friends of the school are invited to attend.

The Dedication Recital will be given Friday evening, May 22, at 8 p.m. by Karel Paukert, a renowned concert organist. Born in Czechoslovakia and trained in Prague and in Ghent, Belgium, Paukert is Curator of Musical Arts at the Cleveland Museum of Art and chairman of the Organ Department of the Cleveland Institute of Music.

The Saturday program will be seminars and organ music by three noted organists who are Phillips Academy and Abbot Academy graduates: 9:30 a.m., Elizabeth Travis Sollenberger '40 (see Profiles, p. 33); 1 p.m., James Darling '46, harpsichordist and musical director for the Colonial Williamsburg Foundation; 4 p.m., Daniel Pinkham '40, musical director at Trinity Church, Boston.

### **Economics is in**

Students heard what went wrong with the automotive industry in the '70s—and a few prescriptions for recovery—from Marina Whitman, vice president and chief economist of the General Motors Corporation, Andover's 1981 Rogers Visiting Fellow, and mother of Laura Whitman '81. After the talk she had to satisfy a ring of students who pressed her on her rather dicey specialty—predicting economic trends.

Mrs. Whitman is one of the nation's most respected economists, a former member (and the first woman) of the President's Council for Economic Advisors and Distinguished Public Service Professor of Economics at the University of Pittsburgh. As Rogers Visiting Fellow to the History and Social Sciences Department, she was on campus for three



days to visit classes, talk with faculty and students of the department, have dinner with campus women, give a public talk, meet with the student group, Women and Careers, and advise the department on development of a course in economics that Instructor Jean Amster will begin teaching next year.

### **Violence**

During winter term the school community had to absorb a deeply disturbing act of violence against a young woman faculty member—which can only be felt as an act of violence against all. A young Teaching Fellow was assaulted at knifepoint and raped, in the early evening, along a lit road regularly patrolled by the campus security force. Ultimately she was able to escape to her dormitory and assistance. The next morning, at her request and encouragement, an all-school meeting was called to let everyone know what had happened—to draw together for security reasons and to face and understand fears and other emotions felt at different levels by all—old and young, boys and girls, men and women. To Headmaster Ted Sizer, it demonstrated “the need for each of us to look out for one another.” School physician Dr. Claire Wilson told students: “This means that Andover is part of the world”; she pointed out that boys as well as girls can be assaulted; that while students should not be fear-filled, they should not walk alone in the dark or in unfrequented parts of the campus; thus the need to look out for one another, in addition to extra security measures by the school or police. It is very disturbing for youngsters to realize that the acts of violence that “can only happen” in the outside world can intrude on their safe school world; that there are some situations in which a person is totally helpless. But our Teaching Fellow’s presence at this all-school meeting was eloquent reassurance that we can emerge

with integrity, unshattered, even from terrible violence. It is impossible to overstate the value of the model she provided by putting aside her own need for emotional recovery in favor of the needs of the school community.

### **Admissions note**

The Admissions Office urges alumni who are considering Andover for their children to complete their interview requirements early—the fall before the year of matriculation or, better still, during the spring before that. Admission Dean Joshua L. Miner suggests that alumni parents get in touch with the Admissions Office to discuss such subjects as: secondary residential schools in general; Andover admissions in particular; length of stay—how many years; reading programs; testing; financial assistance; anything else on their minds about their children’s education.

### **Tuition up, fuel down**

The Trustees have set a tuition of \$7,200 for boarders next year and \$5,500 for day students. Headmaster Sizer noted that “the figures were reached after a careful, exhaustive review of the budget and were voted with concern and reluctance by the Trustees.” The tuition rise is 14 percent, comparable to similar rises of up to 18 percent at other schools and colleges. The Trustees also voted to increase financial aid to over \$1,600,000 in scholarships and \$392,000 in loan funds; the size of the average financial aid award will increase, in response to the tuition rise.

The news of campus fuel conservation efforts is encouraging. Through February, the power plant used 3,356 fewer barrels of fuel than last year, a 15 percent decrease, even though the degree days to that date were 13 percent greater. That amounts, at February’s price of \$39.35 a barrel, to a savings of over \$130,000. A rise in electricity use and costs partly offsets this; but some of the in-

crease was due to a summer-long shutdown of the power plant that resulted in overall savings. A decrease in electricity use is the next target.

### **Senior Winners**

Senior Matt Meyerson of Philadelphia has won a place on the invitational U.S. math Olympiad, one of the top 125 students among 400,000 who competed in the nationwide contest sponsored by the American Mathematical Association and the American Society of Actuaries. Eight students eventually will be chosen to represent the U.S. in an international math Olympiad. School president Howie Lebowitz of Andover and Susanna Rinehart of Charlottesville, Virginia have won prestigious four-year Morehead Scholarships at the University of North Carolina.

### **Faculty Notes**

The annual Kenan Grants to faculty for summer projects are one barometer of scholarship and creative activity among the Andover faculty. This year a total of \$26,000 was awarded by a committee predominantly of alumni and parents to support the summer projects of 13 faculty members, most of them aiming at eventual publication. The recipients and their projects:

English Instructor Louis Bernieri—for a nonfictional first-person narrative about football, and its influence on players.

Addison Gallery Director and Instructor Christopher Cook—for an art project, a series of box constructions.

History and Social Sciences Instructor Dr. Kathleen Dalton—to complete her biography of Theodore Roosevelt.

Biology Instructor Thomas Hamilton—to build a large aquarium to study population growth and social organization of sailfin mollies.

French Instructors Henry Lynn Herbst and Hale Sturgis, II—for combined authorship of a second-level French text.

English Instructor Therese Newman—for a manuscript of short stories, comedic in form, on the battle between the sexes.

History and Social Sciences Instructor Nancy Faust Sizer—to expand and prepare for publication her series of case histories of moral dilemmas for students of high school age.

Psychology Department Instructor Catherine Steiner-Adair—for a review of the literature on the psychology of hunger, focusing on female adolescents.

English Instructor Greg Wilkins—to prepare for publication his six years of research on English literature before 1660.

Art Instructor Steve Wicks—for photographs and text based on interviews and family journals of the polygamist Alex Joseph, to shed light on aspects of polygamous marriages.

History and Social Sciences Instructor Derek Williams—to write and illustrate with photographs an article about two month-long strikes in 1969 of nonacademic employees of the University of North Carolina.

English Instructor Shirley Veenema—for a series of prints and drawings dealing with images of brides.

Voting members of the Kenan Grant Committee this year were film maker Dan Algrant '75; writer Geoffrey D. Bush '46; Charles T. Grigsby '57, president of Massachusetts Venture Capital Corporation; author and gallery director Brent Sikkena; Harvard English instructor Prudence Steiner, parent; Bryant F. Tolles, director of the Essex Institute, parent.

English Instructor Alex Theroux' long-awaited novel, *Darconville's Cat*, has been published by Doubleday. Headmaster Ted Sizer's Study of High Schools has won sponsorship by the National Association of Secondary School Principals, as well as by the Commission on Educational Issues of the National Association of Independent Schools.

## SPORTS

### BOYS

by Andrew Ahn '82

Andover sports emerged from winter term with a fine show of ability and spirit. The Alpine ski team, coached by Diana McNab and captained by senior Kevin Erdman (son of Donnelly '56), boasted an undefeated season going into the prep school championships. Upper Paul Hochman and lower John McBride (son of John P. '56) finished first and second, respectively, in every season race. The top girl racer was senior Liz Law, with a first and second to her credit. Coach George Best's Nordic ski team was another stand-out squad. Three of Andover's top skiers, Mary Ogden '82, Thayer Tolles '83 (daughter of Carolyn Kimball Tolles '58) and Jeb Doggett '83 (son of William K. '52) qualified for the Junior Olympics in Colorado. In the Eastern 10-kilometer Championship race, the most competitive of the year, Tolles and Doggett placed in the top

ten; Robert Best '82 made a fine finish in the Junior One Division.

Coach Jack Richards' winter track once again ran an outstanding season, with a final record of eight wins and two losses. Only the two narrow losses at season's end to Harvard and Exeter spoiled their chances for an undefeated season under their senior captains, Joe Sutherland (son of John '49) and John Burgess. 50-yard runner Sutherland and 50-yard hurdler Jim Herberich '81 were undefeated, setting the pace for the squad.

Hard work and dedication characterized the boys' gymnastics squad, according to Coach Ken Maglio. The milestone of the season came in the meet with Marblehead when the team attained its goal of 100 points in a meet. Outstanding gymnast of the year was senior Mike Psoinos.

Boys' basketball just tipped the season with an 8-7 record. As outstanding player, Coach Paul Kalkstein '61 points to two-year captain Ken Cline '81, who averaged 17 points and 10 rebounds per game.

Boys' hockey skated to a tough 7-10 record this year, dropping some important contests in tight finishes. Still, Coach Chris Gurry

Top hurdler Jim Herberich





and Captain Mark Bellissimo '81 provided the leadership to keep the team together and the season climaxed with PA's defeat of Exeter, 4-3. Randy Wood, a hard worker all season, scored the winning goal with 2:17 remaining in the game. Coach Gurry credited the victory to "the work and dedication of all the players."

Squash also had an uphill season. Coach Lou Hoitsma lacked depth and experience on his squad to back up top racketman and senior Bill Ullman, but they put together a string of midseason victories for a 4-10 record. Captain Ullman won consistently and for the second year in a row defeated the top-seeded player in the Interschols. In Ullman's shadow, senior Do Kim earned some hard-won victories.

Coaches Jack McClement and Chuck Willand lacked depth to support their prime performers but swimmers posted their best times in a fine losing meet with Exeter and dramatically improved their personal times in the Interschols. At the prestigious Eastern competition, the medley relay team of Arne Holm '81, Scott Malcolm '82, Rob Sherman '83 and Peter Kodzis '81 took 12th place. Scott Malcolm took fourth, breaking the school record in the 100-yard breaststroke and the New England record in the 100-meter breaststroke.

## GIRLS

*by Stefanie Scheer '81*

With girls participating in seven varsity sports, the variety of interests has been matched by the talent; every girls' athletic team finished far above the .500 mark.

Girls' hockey, once considered absurd, has really caught on. As Coach John Chivers observed, "The interest is on the increase throughout New England, both at prep schools and colleges; more and more PA girls are becoming players at the college level." The PA team's schedule expanded to include the first girls' alumnae game and 13 regular games, including five shut-

outs. The final record of 9-2-2 comes from the high-scoring first line of Catherine Best, Captain Carol Lewis and Captain-elect Sam Chivers, who scored not only one hat trick, but four goals against Groton. The Blue characteristically outclassed its opponents with fine stick work and line-feeding, backed up by Suzanne Tanner's superb defensive play and fine performances in goal by Margaret Braver and Lori Hugin.

Girls' basketball had a fine season and a 9-4 record, with much credit due to senior co-captains Angie Dulin and Fran Trafton, who inspired their teammates to win in key games. Fran developed beautiful touch around the basket, Coach Chuck Timlin noted, and "to be effective, we needed Angie's ball-handling and speed at guard." In the Exeter victory, senior Mary Byrnes came up with an astounding 21 points, and again, 19 in the win over Governor Dummer in the New England Championship Tournament, before Andover was knocked out.

The squash team, largely seniors and considered the best in five years, capped an excellent season in dual matches 9-2, los-

ing only to Choate-Rosemary Hall in school competition, and placed third in Interschols. Most significantly, the team beat Exeter twice. Much of the team's success can be attributed to Captain Annie Yates '81 and Mary Hulbert '81 (daughter of Richard W. '47). They seldom dropped a game, let alone a match. Mary has established herself as one of the strongest squash players in the school of either sex.

Andover's talented swimmers closed out their season 11-3 without losing a meet in the month of February, and broke several school records and two New England records along the way. The culmination was the Interschols, where Andover placed second—by one point—to the strong Loomis Chaffee team that had beaten Andover decisively earlier in the season. The New England records belong to standout Leslie Boileau in the 100-yard and the 100-meter breaststroke and to the 200-yard medley relay team of Ellen Reynolds '81, Liz Rippey '81, Maria Elias '82 and Boileau '83. School records were set by the medley relay team, by Boileau in the breaststroke and butterfly, Elias in the 200 and 300-freestyle, Reynolds in the 100-yard backstroke, and senior Jennifer Sharp (daughter of Joel H. '53) in the 100-yard freestyle.

The gymnastics squad this year benefitted from outstanding local athletes, all mere juniors. Lisa Moreland, Caroline Ren, Moira Recesso and, most notably, Stephanie Boyko, brought experience and enthusiasm to the program. Boyko had a remarkable season, recovering from a broken leg to be an assistant coach and consistent high scorer, earning a medal in the Interscholastic competition on the balance beam. Other standouts: seniors Tammy Glumicich, captain Laura Bull, and uppers Ruth Flanagan and Courtney Starratt (daughter of Richard C. '54), all essential to Andover's close second-place finish to Dana Hall in the Dana Hall Invitational.

*Captain Fran Trafton goes up.*



# DEATHS



*Roscoe E. E. Dake*

Roscoe E. E. Dake, known as "Rocky" to four decades of students at Phillips Academy, died January 5, 1981 at his home in Green Valley, Arizona at the age of eighty-four.

He was chairman of the Chemistry Department for over twenty years, head coach of swimming for over thirty and assistant football coach for fifteen years. Active in the founding of the Andover Evening Study program at the Academy and in promoting the Advanced Placement Program for gifted students, he instituted and successfully taught a course in chemistry at the college freshman level to prove that it could be done. He was the first recipient of the Donner Foundation Faculty Chair. Rocky was founder of the Interscholastic Swimming Coaches Association and was an Honorary Life Member of that group. As a coach, he developed many outstanding swimmers, some of whom became intercollegiate champions including Jimmy McLane, a winner in both the 1948 and 1952 Olympics.

He was a graduate of Middlebury College where he played on two Vermont State Championship football teams and a veteran of World War I, serving overseas in the Motor Transport Corp. in France for a year and a half. In the town of Andover, he served as president of the P.T.A. and, for a much longer time, as president of the Andover Co-op. Known as an enthusiastic gardener and lover of nature, he and George Sanborn started the faculty garden in Hidden Field.

Rocky was deeply devoted to Phillips Academy—its students, its teachers, its program and its campus. He was always willing to help students with chemistry or swimming or personal problems and happy to help and to advise faculty, particularly with gardening problems. In giving gardening advice he may have held back just a bit because his peas were always earlier, taller and better; his aspara-

gus fatter, greener and more numerous; and his corn bigger and sweeter than anything the competition produced. But Rocky was magnanimous about sharing his bumper crop with fellow gardeners whose endeavors yielded less.

After retiring at Phillips Academy in 1961, he taught for a year each at the Groton School, Taft School, The Orme School and for one term at Concord Academy, before moving out west. He is survived by his wife, Mary, who taught at Abbot 1925-1945, by his son, Richard, Class of 1945, by his daughter, Barbara Johnson, Abbot, 1948, by six grandchildren and two brothers, both of Saratoga Springs, N.Y. By request of the family, any memorial gifts should be made to Phillips Academy.

A memorial service will be held in the Sylvia Pratt Kemper Chapel on Saturday, May 30, at 2 p.m.

R.E.D. AND P.Q.M.

*Helen Bean Juthe*, Altamonte Springs, FL; July 19, 1980. She was a Social Studies instructor at Abbot Academy from 1923 to 1939, when she married. A longtime resident of Altamonte Springs, she was a volunteer librarian in that town. She was widowed in 1967.

*George Bradford Weatherbee*, Brea, CA, November 2, 1981. He was Instructor of English, 1942-44.

## PHILLIPS

**1904** *Marshall W. Alworth*, Miami Beach, FL; July 12, 1980

**1905** *Robert C. Chapin*, Barrington, RI; December 29, 1980. He spent 49 years in the investment business in his native Providence. After Andover, he went on to Amherst College, and during World War I served in the U.S. Navy and saw destroyer service in France and the Azores. Mr. Chapin was manager of the Providence office of Spencer, Trask & Co., for eight years, and manager of Kidder, Peabody & Co. for 29 years. He was a director of the Rhode Island Textile Co., and served on the finance committees of the Beneficent Congregational church (25 yrs.), the Providence Art Club and the Rhode Island Bible Society. He is survived by his wife, Helen who resides at 306 Rumstick Road, Barrington, RI 02806 and three sons, Richard '45, Charles F. and William B. His grandson, David graduated in the Class of '73.

**1906** *Barton Wheelwright*, Toronto, Ontario, Canada; April 4, 1980

**1907** *Elsworth H. Goldsmith*, Wilton, CT; Nov. 2, 1980

*Max B. Robinson*, Cleveland, OH; June 12, 1980

**1910** *Addison E. Holton*, Hobe Sound, FL; August 28, 1980 (See Class Notes)

**1911** *E. Carlisle Hunter*, Fort Myers, FL; January 17, 1981

**1913** *Charles E. Dole*, San Francisco, CA; November 15, 1980

*Walter H. Ogden*, San Diego, CA; April 7, 1980

**1914** *Parker B. Allen*, Meriden, CT; December 12, 1980. He was chairman of the Meriden Gravure Co. and past president of the Charles Parker Co. After Andover, Parker Allen graduated from Yale, later serving in World War I and World War II. He is survived by his son, Gordon F. '44 whose address is P.O. Box 747, Meriden, CT 06450; a brother, Theodore F. '15; and a nephew, James F. Allen, II '38.

*Dudley C. Lunt*, Hochessin, DE; January 13, 1981

*Rene J. Miville*, Winthrop, MA; January 1977

**1915** *Joseph W. Cummings*, Fall River, MA; January 21, 1981

**1916** *John D. Bowman*, Buffalo, NY; October 27, 1980

*Arthur D. Clark*, Hamden, CT; August 10, 1980 (See Class Notes)

*H. Conrad Dodson*, Asheville, NC; unknown

**1917** *Dudley F. Burrill*, Mamaroneck, NY; October 26, 1980

*Aubrey H. Russell*, New Brunswick, Canada; January 30, 1981

**1918** *Clayton E. Bailey*, Lynchburg, VA; November 29, 1979

**1919** *George R. Bailey*, Harrisburg, PA; January 8, 1981

*Herbert W. Hill*, Hanover, NH; January 11, 1981. A member, and former chairman, of the Dartmouth College History Department for 39 years, Professor Hill was also active in national affairs and New Hampshire politics. He ran for governor and senator of New Hampshire and served on UNESCO commissions in the 1960s. He was a native of Andover, and after graduation received his bachelor's and master's degrees from Harvard before joining the Dartmouth faculty. (See Class Notes)

*Stacy B. Campion Wood*, New York, NY; September 22, 1980 (See Class Notes)

**1920** *Francis F. Adams*, Hobe Sound, FL; June 28, 1980. Captain of the football team and hockey squad and president of the Boxing Club at Andover, Bud Adams went on to Yale and entered the real estate field. He was head of the firm, F. F. Adams Real Estate Brokerage, in Hobe Sound. He leaves three daughters, Mary Alice, Helen Norris, and Joan Ann, and a son, F. F. Adams, Jr. His widow, Jean R. Adams, resides at 12227 North Palm Beach, FL 33408. (See Class Notes)

*Wentworth P. Blodgett*, Bradford, VT; Dec. 5, 1980

*Martin K. Bovey*, Lincoln, MA; December 2, 1980. Minnesota-born Martin Bovey was a nationally known conservationist, photographer, lecturer and sportsman. During World War I he served in the U.S. Army in France. He was honored by the Massachusetts General Court for his work in the field of conservation. Martin Bovey leaves his wife, Eleanor (Hope) of 336 Hemlock Circle, Lincoln, MA 01773; two sons, Martin K. Jr. of Chestnut Hill and William K. of Concord, and a sister, Ruth Stevens of Minnesota. (See Class Notes)

*Kimball Prince*, Short Hills, NJ; December 13, 1980



- Arthur R. Sircom, New Haven, CT; November 27, 1980
- Herbert J. Weber, Chicago, IL; July 7, 1980
- 1921 John S. Borg, W. Cornwall, CT; June 12, 1979
- Joseph E. Fallon, Jr., Andover, MA; December 25, 1980
- Thomas M. Hornbeck, Catasauqua, PA; May 3, 1980
- 1922 Ira F. Brainard Stratford, CT; June 1979
- Burton P. Gray, W. Hartford, CT; December 30, 1980
- Ralph M. Holmes, Newburyport, MA; Unknown
- 1923 Richard B. Chalkner, Chesterfield, MO; December 2, 1980
- Thomas C. Esty, Jr., Boynton Beach, FL; October 6, 1980
- Arthur S. Whiting, Jr., Framingham, MA; November 1980 (See Class Notes)
- 1924 Walter R. Beardsley, Elkhart, IN; October 23, 1980. The retired president and chairman of the Board of Miles Laboratories, Inc. Walter Beardsley died on his 75th birthday. An Elkhart native, he joined Miles Laboratories in 1930 as assistant to the president, becoming president and chief executive in 1947, chairman in 1961 and served for 12 years until he retired; he then became chairman of the finance committee and a director. After graduating from Andover and Princeton, he did graduate work at the London School of Economics and at Babson Institute. He served in the Indiana senate from 1936 to 1940. Mr. Beardsley was a Lt. Col. in the USAAF, 20th Bomber Command, 1942-1945. He was Elkhart County's Republican chairman in the early 1930s and Indiana Republican state committeeman from 1961 to 1968. Mr. Beardsley was a Benjamin Franklin Fellow of the Royal Society of Arts, London, England and a member of the Art Advisory Council of the University of Notre Dame. He was an elected member of Andover's Alumni Council, 1948-51. His wife, Marjorie may be reached at 825 Fifth Ave., Apt. 18B, New York, NY 10021. His son, Robert B., of Bristol, is a member of the Class of 1951. (See Class Notes)
- Laurence T. Bliss, Jr., Baltimore, MD; October 18, 1980 (See Class Notes)
- Louis N. Rugee, South Bend, IN; December 24, 1980 (See Class Notes)
- 1925 Charles E. Borah, D.D.S., M.D., Phoenix, AZ; November 4, 1980. Born in Fair Field, IL, the nephew of the well-known U.S. Senator, William Borah, Charles Borah was one of Andover's all-time great track stars, holding the record for the 100 and 220-yard dashes for decades. In the Exeter meet in his senior year, he garnered four firsts—the 100 and 220, the quarter-mile and, with one mighty leap, the broad jump. His matchless speed also made him a formidable threat on the University of Southern California, where he received his D.D.S. and his M.D. in oral surgery. He made his home and practise in Phoenix.
- Douglas B. Coates, Freedom, NH; November 26, 1980
- John E. Palmer, Cumberland, ME; October 26, 1980 (See Class Notes)
- Harold P. Rich, Buffalo, NY; May 1980 (See Class Notes)
- 1926 James B. Drake, Annapolis, MD; November 22, 1980
- 1927 Frederick P. Boynton, Jr., La Jolla, CA; September 23, 1980
- Raphael S. Harper, Honolulu, HI; September 30, 1980 (See Class Notes)
- John E. Hines, Pittsfield, MA; November 12, 1980 (See Class Notes)
- S. Kennedy Tully, Winchester, MA; January 2, 1981
- 1929 Allen R. Benner, II, So. Yarmouth, MA; Sept. 30, 1980
- Newton Kimball Chase, Palo Alto, CA; October 21, 1980. Born in Blue Hill, ME, brother of noted authors and educators Mary Ellen and Virginia Chase, Newton Chase graduated from Bowdoin College after Andover and did graduate work at Yale, before coming to the Thacher School, Ojai, California in 1938. During World War II he served as a U.S. Army captain in China instructing Chinese officers. He served as headmaster of Thacher, 1949-1963, became trustee of the school until 1968, director of development from 1969 to 1973, and interim headmaster 1968-1969. Newton Chase served from 1965-67 as Secretary to the State Board of Education, and was consultant to the Superintendent of Public Instruction for California, 1973-76. He was married to the former Elizabeth Kilbourn who died in 1975. He is survived by his second wife, Evelyn Hyman Chase residing at 101 Alma St., Palo Alto, CA, and by two daughters and two sons, Edith Damon of Norway, ME, Margaret Carey of Dedham, MA, Nelson Chase of Boulder, CO, and Newton K. Chase, Jr., of Anchorage, AK. There are four grandchildren.
- 1932 Howard E. Huntington, Pasadena, CA; April 10, 1980
- Arthur C. Keppelman, South Orleans, MA; October 11, 1973
- 1933 Philip S. Brayton, Fall River, MA; November 21, 1980 (See Class Notes)
- William P. Giles, M. D., Newton Centre, MA; November 25, 1980
- McKnight Kinne, Middletown, OH; July 6, 1980 (See Class Notes)
- William H. Scott, Barnstable, MA; October 6, 1980 (See Class Notes)
- 1934 Charles H. Davis III, Portland, OR; January 1, 1981
- Montague Mead, New Smyrna Beach, FL; October 4, 1980
- Elmar V. Piel, Northfield, VT; September 6, 1980
- Horace N. Stevens, Jr., North Andover, MA; November 26, 1980. Throughout his working life and after his retirement as vice president of J. P. Stevens Co., Inc. four years ago, Horace Stevens served as director of many local agencies and organizations and contributed to philanthropic causes. A native of Plainfield, NJ, he began his business life in 1935 at the Stevens Mills in North Andover. During World War II he served in the Coast Guard and saw action at both Okinawa and Iwo Jima. He ultimately became vice president of J. P. Stevens Co., Inc. Mr. Stevens was a founding trustee, treasurer and board member of the Merrimack Valley Textile Museum; a director and executive committee member of BayBanks Inc; a trustee for the Abbot and Dorothy H. Stevens Foundation and also for the Nathaniel and Elizabeth P. Stevens Foundation. In addition he served as an incorporator and trustee of the Pike School; a director of the Lawrence General Hospital for 22 years; a founding member and trustee of the Joint Hospital Corp.; a trustee of the North Andover Historical Society; a trustee and manager of Edgewood Farms; and a director of the YMCA board. An Andover friend observed "He was one of the leading and most respected citizens of this community, and his quiet caring for this Academy was equally strong." His widow, Carolyn (Rockwell) resides at 83 Academy Road, North Andover 01845. Other survivors include a son, H. Nathaniel Stevens 3rd of North Andover, and five daughters, Jennifer Dunmire of Baltimore, and Kathy, Cornelia, Judith and Beth Stevens, all of North Andover; two sisters, Mrs. Herbert Whitlock of Orleans and Mrs. Merton Griswold of Plainfield, NJ and two granddaughters.
- J. Marshall Weaver, Atlanta, GA; January 18, 1981. After Andover, he attended Yale and was a U.S. Army veteran of World War II. He was president and chief executive officer of the Home Federal Savings & Loan Association, and former president of Sales & Marketing Executives of Atlanta. In 1972, he was the recipient of the Armin Maier Award given by the Atlanta Rotary Club, of which he had been president, in honor of his many services to his community. His wife, Edith Houston Weaver, can be reached at 2428 Woodward Way, N.W., Atlanta, GA 30305. Other survivors are a daughter, Miss Nancy Weaver of Atlanta; a son, J. Marshall Weaver, Jr. of Dallas, TX; and brothers, Lawrence '31 of Key West, FL; and Frank Weaver of Omaha, NE.
- 1938 Walter C. Falconer, Springfield, MA; April 2, 1980 (See Class Notes)
- Thomas J. O'Brien, Boston, MA; August 1980
- 1940 Edward H. Mahoney, New York, NY; May 17, 1980 (See Class Notes)
- 1941 Robert G. Stovall, Denver, CO; January 1979
- 1942 John M. Erving, Jr., Winter Park, FL; September 1980 (See Class Notes)
- 1943 Harold B. Hall, New York, NY; November 23, 1978
- 1957 Bruce A. Rae, Concord, MA; November 16, 1980 (See Class Notes)
- 1963 Andrew P. Cahners, Concord, MA; January 13, 1981. He was a graduate of Fessenden School, Andover, Harvard College cum laude and Harvard Business School. Mr. Cahners was an outstanding athlete at both Andover and Harvard, establishing several University track records. Upon graduating from Harvard Business School, he enlisted in the Air National Guard; he was first in his class at Airforce Intelligence School, Lackland Airforce Base, San Antonio, Texas and achieved the rank of Lieutenant. A former research associate at Harvard Business School and member of the accounting firm of Price



Waterhouse, he became licensed as a Certified Public Accountant. In 1976 he joined Cahners Publishing Company, Boston, where he most recently served as administrator of the company's Micro-Computer Based Management System. Mr. Cahners was a trustee of the Carroll School in Lincoln and Nashoba-Brooks School in Concord. He is survived by his wife, Elsie (Wright) who resides at 65 Cressbrook Road, Concord, MA 01742, and his children, Philip and Rachel; his parents Norman '32 and Helene Cahners of Boston; his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Rabb of Boston; his sister, Nancy Pokross, of Cambridge; his brother, Robert '60, of Newton; as well as uncles and cousins who were Andover alumni.

1966 J. Randall Fairbairn, Miami, FL; on or about November 12, 1980. Randy, an NBC documentary cameraman-reporter based in Miami, was lost at sea in a helicopter in the Bahamas when he was covering the story of Haitian refugees. Parts of the helicopter were found, but no trace of the passengers. He had worked for NBC news for a year and a half, and before that for WPLG-TV in Miami. An NBC staff member said, "He was one of the best, and not a day goes by that we don't miss him." He leaves Isabel, his wife of four months, residing at 13740 Kendall Lakes, Miami, FL 33183, and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Murray Fairbairn, 8 Cedar St., Potsdam, NY 13676

## ABBOT

1899 Helen Chamberlin Pray, Jamaica Plain, MA; unknown

1908 Esther Parker Lovett, New Haven, CT; October 31, 1980. "Aunt Esther" to years of Yale students, co-worker as well as wife of the late Rev. Sidney Lovett, beloved chaplain at Yale for nearly three decades, Esther Parker was a portrait painter in her own right as well as an active worker in community activities. Throughout, she was an active and loyal supporter of Abbot Academy, where her mother, Fanny Fletcher, her aunt, two sisters, Constance '06 and Eugenia '16, and a niece and great-niece were graduated.

A native of Winchester, she graduated from Abbot in 1908 and studied at the Boston Museum Art School for the next three years. During World War I she was a YMCA volunteer in France, organizing canteens for servicemen. In 1922 she married the Rev. Mr. Lovett, then pastor of the Mt. Vernon Church, Boston, and they moved to New Haven in 1932 when he became chaplain of Yale University. He was a trustee of Abbot Academy for many years and she served Abbot as a Class Agent. They had three children, Eugenia Lovett West, Richard, and Sidney, and twelve grandchildren. Along with her painting, she was active at the Neighborhood House, as a reader for Recording for the Blind, Inc. and at the YWCA and other organizations.

1911 Dorothy McCormick Mosser, Framingham, MA; January 1980

# CLASS NOTES

10

PHILLIPS

Keith F. Warren  
53 Hubbard St.  
Concord, MA 01742

I sent **Hugh Brady** an essay that I wrote recently describing my recollection of the first Yale-Harvard game that my father took me to in New Haven early in this century. At that time Ted Coy was my boyhood hero. Hugh writes that his first game was at Soldier's Field in Cambridge shortly after the Harvard Stadium was built. He writes that Lucius Bigelow was captain of the Yale team but does not remember who won. My first Andover-Exeter game was in 1909 when Fred Large was captain of the winning Andover team. Did you know that the Andover-Exeter rivalry is longer by one year than the Yale-Harvard—99 to 100.

A dispatch just in gives us the surprising news that **Fred Smith** still jogs every day. This must make him the oldest jogger in the country and I would like to have him appear on the "Today" show to tell how he does it. Your Secretary walks a mile a day but, as the man said, "it ain't easy."

I am very sorry to have to report the death on August 28 of our classmate **Addison Holton** at his home at Hobe Sound, FL. Addison was a pioneer in the automotive field and before he retired and moved to Florida lived at Gross Pointe, MI. He was a graduate of the University of

1917 Gertrude Goss, Melrose, MA; November 1980

1919 Helen Wygant Smith, Newburgh, NY; November 1980

1921 Marion Botsford, Albany, NY; December 23, 1980. She was graduated from Wellesley College and lived in Wellesley for 46 years. She was a member of the Writers Workshop of the Wellesley Hills Woman's Club, of which she was a director, and some of her poetry was published. She is survived by her husband, Clarence H. Botsford, 3 Marvin Street, Wellesley; her daughter, Barbara B. Rydell, of Las Vegas, her son, William H. Botsford of Jackson, NH, and six grandchildren. Her grandson James B. Rydell is a member of the Class of 1973.

1922 Elizabeth MacPherran (Mrs. Frederick L. Worcester), Wayland, MA; December 9, 1980 (See Class Notes)

1924 Elizabeth Williams Sweet Hadlock, Milton, MA; November 11, 1980

1928 Frances Anderson Richmond, New York, NY; December 1, 1980

1931 Constance Chamberlin Harris, Charlottesville, VA; August 27, 1980 (See Class Notes)

1933 Kathleen Palmer Race, W. Newton, MA; November 5, 1980 (See Class Notes)

Michigan. He is survived by his wife Olivia, a daughter Elizabeth, and four grandchildren.

1910 now has nineteen survivors. On June 15, 1910, 105 of us graduated.

14

PHILLIPS

Raymond F. Snell  
733 Kline St.  
La Jolla, CA 92037

The last poll taken on the readership of this column indicates that it is read by three people, two of whom are in the class of '15. Therefore it makes little difference what is said here, indeed whether anything is said at all. While the poll is not to be taken too seriously it is at least as reliable as those taken in the last presidential election.

There are 36 of us left and we are all well past the fourscore mark. Naturally the infirmities of increasing age hit us more often. **Woody Kahler** is recovering in Palm Beach from major surgery. Amy reports he is doing very well and is cheered by the thoughtful attention of many friends. She was in a cast most of last summer, the result of a leg broken in a fall in the lobby of a hotel in Providence. She is now in good shape. **Tommy St. Hill** was hospitalized three times with angina attacks and we are glad to say he is much better now. The sympathy of the class is extended to **Ben Richardson** who lost his brother Hazen '17 last August. They were partners in the dairy business, a successful operation which Ben has turned over to his children. Ben writes that he has always been a farmer and that's supposed to be the simple life. But life is rarely that simple—there are always trials and tribulations. Fortunately Ben is in excellent health.

1980 pushed your Secretary around a bit. I had the misfortune to lose my brother Walter '09 last July. In addition to his scholarship achievements, he was catcher on the baseball team for two years and captained the best basketball team Andover had ever had. It won 12 games and lost none. He went on to a distinguished career as a scientist at Brown. Val and I were both in the hospital; I with a high fever, of which the doctors could not find a cause, and Val with a very bad back. She is now fine, but we are very careful. We had a Thunderbird which we bought in 1961. It had only 43,350 miles on it when it was stolen out of our garage. The police recovered it four months later, but by that time the insurance company owned it.

We congratulate **Mac Baidridge** on having a member of the family in President Reagan's cabinet. Mac Jr. will be a good Secretary of Commerce. It is also good to know that Andover is well represented in the government in the person of George Bush. **Louisa Daley (Bob)** is still recovering from the effects of a broken hip. **Barbara Leonard (Larry)** travels a great deal. She spent the Christmas season in Paris. **Jeanne Free (Mike)** has had two cataract operations. We wish her a complete recovery. **Ed and Katharine Greene** have a fine family of five children and 13 grandchildren, scattered from Montreal to California. So they have a wonderful time every summer tripping around mostly in the Michigan-Wisconsin area. Katharine gives a lot of time and effort to the League of Women Voters and is on



their board of directors. It certainly paid off last November. The Alumni Office reports that **Rene J. Miville** died in January 1977. No details are available. Does anyone remember him?

A pleasant spring season to everyone. And don't forget to send a donation to the Alumni Fund. It is more important than ever.

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## 65th Reunion

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16  
PHILLIPS

Gilbert H. Hood Jr.  
6 Everett Ave.  
Winchester, MA 01890

Your Secretary certainly appreciates the response he has had to his year-end cards asking for news. We had 54 names on our Roster, and I am glad to report that I have received 24 replies. Unfortunately I learned that 2 of our classmates have gone to their reward. **Arthur Clark** of New Haven, CT passed away on the 10th of August last year. Art had carried on a successful architectural operation in his home city and will be missed by friends and family. We also lost **John Bowman** of Buffalo, NY in October of last year. Our sympathy goes to his family.

**George Batchelder** is living in Marblehead, MA now with his niece, Miss Virginia Hitchings. He is bothered by double vision but does get out to enjoy nature. His niece keeps him informed of PA news and friends. **Alan Burke** is hail and hearty himself but has had family sickness. He wants to have a Reunion lunch to celebrate our 65th. In spite of a physical problem he is still playing tennis. **Eddie Bruch** of Fort Lauderdale, FL at 85 is very active with the golf clubs. **Jud Dean** still enjoys the beauties of southern New Hampshire. He plans to be in Andover in June. **Freeman Dyke** enjoys life overlooking the 15th tee at Tequesta Country Club in Florida. **Harold Ellis** and **Harold Sherman** spent their usual two weeks at Bailey's Island off the Maine Coast. "Sherm" is such an avid flyer, he seems to be on the go. He will not be able to land in Andover in June, but Harold Ellis wants to be getting together. **Bill Flint** of New Haven, CT is the usual buoyant individual. He keeps active in the family ladder business and is very pleased to report that they celebrated their 100th anniversary this year with record sales. There is nothing stronger than a closely-knit family unit. Bill will spend the winter in Naples, FL and will plan to join the Reunion in June. **Maurie Gould** in Wilmington, DE enjoys reflecting on his memories of PA and the gang. I am sure he wants to hear from his old pals. He does not have my philosophy of old age for I am a firm believer that Old Age is 15 years older than I am and so keep humming along. **Paul Harriman** of Newton, MA, although considered "legally blind", still gets around and even does a little sailing. He will be on hand in June. **Allen Hubbard** of Manchester, NH plans to be on hand. He admits he no longer is a menace to the deer family, but still does some successful fishing. I am glad he dif-

ferentiates between the two-legged and four-legged dears. **H. Irvine Keyser II** has a new address of 3811 Canterbury Road, Baltimore, MD 21218. Regretfully he lost his wife, Gladys, last April but is very proud to report 14 great grandchildren which I think is a record and also being 87 is a real tribute.

**George Nevitt** from Oskosh, WI reports his cottage at Evergreen Manor is most comfortable with solar heat with a heat pump backup. He laments the burglary at the Paine Art Center which he directed 12 years, of over a million dollars worth of Faberge Easter eggs and jewelry. His number of Senior Past Officers are too many to record but do show George's stature in the community. **Fred Peck**, our Alumni Agent, carries on as usual with the monthly lunch on the 1st Thursday with Ted Allen '15 and **Harold Thomas**. They now invite their "better halves" to the December affair. If anyone is near the Big City on that day, I am sure there could be an extra space set up for him. Just call Fred. **Walt Smith** in Southbury, CT is well and is planning a cruise this spring. We can probably count on Walt being back in June. **Chick Sprague** believes home on Siesta Keys, FL is the answer to good living. You are not on the constant move from place to place. As usual he and Caroline take a cruise regularly, this last one was 16 stops in 15 days around the British Isles. It keeps them young.

**Roswell Truman** has a new address Apt. 106, 605 Carefree Lane, Roanoke, VA 24019, which is an excellent retirement complex and near their daughter. He is cheering for PA's "Poppy" Bush '42 and thinks things will be better into the future now that he is our V.P. **Dayton Wilmot** of Alexandria, VA still enjoys a game of golf at least once a week, walking the front nine which is a healthy way of getting pleasure. Dayt keeps busy by being involved in a number of worthwhile charitable organizations. **Charles Wood** of Jackson Heights, NY is doing his regular. He has not crossed the path of a PA '16 for many years. We should find a way to get him together with our local New Yorkers. To bring you up to date on the **Hood** family, I can report that we had one of the most interesting and rewarding trips this last fall to England, Scotland, Germany for the Passion Play at Oberammergau and the Vienna Boy's Choir in Vienna. We went with our minister from Naples, FL. He and his wife were born in Scotland so we had the full personal contacts. It was very exciting. We did not see the Monster, however. The Passion Play was an event everyone should see. It is too bad that it only is carried out every ten years.

It was great to hear from so many old friends. I hope I get replies from the missing classmates so I can update the rest of the group. We will certainly make plans for a get-together on the Hill in June. We will keep you informed. Let us salute **Irv Keyser** as our senior member to report at 87 and certainly holder of the record for the greatest number of great grandchildren at fourteen. **Eddie Bruch** is runner-up in age at 85, but I do not find a close contender of many great grandchildren. May 1981 be a great year for us all.

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## 65th Reunion

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16  
ABBOT

**Ada Brewster Brooks** reports that she is still hale and hearty at eighty-two. Since her husband's death she does follow the sun in the winter—New Zealand, Portugal, and this year Florida. The summer finds her back on the farm in Bromfield, ME. **Helene Sands Brown** and her husband moved to a retirement home in Waukesha, WI in March. It is near the home of her son, his wife and Helene's five granddaughters.

17  
PHILLIPS

Here is a mystery I hope one of you will unravel. **David Chen**, PA class of '83, was born in Taiwan, came to this country when he was eight, learned English, graduated from Cathedral School for Boys in San Francisco, and was discovered by John Richards on a trip to the West Coast in 1978. David was assisted in his education by Mr. and Mrs. Richard Parks of San Francisco who have become devoted friends of Andover. Mr. Parks told the following story at a dinner party at the Andover Inn to a small group of faculty and staff: Dr. John Barr Tompkins, a director of Bancroft Library on the Berkeley campus of the University of California, had followed with great interest the help which Mrs. Parks had given young David as he tried to master English. The day that David received the precious document that admitted him to Andover, the Parks took him to visit Dr. Tompkins. This visit was shortly before the learned man's death. David handed Dr. Tompkins his certificate of admission, which he read carefully. Handing the document back to David, he said, "you must excuse me for a moment," and slowly he left the room, supported by his cane. Upon his return he told the following story: "In 1927 I was student-trainer on the football team here at Berkeley. Crossing the stadium field one afternoon, I noticed a shining object in the grass and I picked it up. It was a ring which I put in my pocket. That evening, in my dorm, I cleaned it and examined it. The stone was a green bloodstone, the date was 1917, and it bore the beehive, and the rising sun, which later research showed to be the insignia of Phillips Academy at Andover. I placed an ad in the Lost and Found column of the *Daily Cal*, but the ring was never claimed. Many times in the intervening years I was on the verge of disposing of it, but something held me back and I knew I must keep it. David, now I know why. I give it to you. Wear it with honor."

The mystery now is how the ring became lost on the stadium grounds of the University of California and how long before 1927 did the loss occur? During a visit to the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library, Mr. and



Mrs. Parks studied the class book of 1917. It was a small class and all of the graduates except one had picked their colleges, all eastern schools. Only Thomas H. Joyce of 1090 Old Mill Road, Pasadena, CA had not decided what college to attend. Efforts to locate him by letter have failed, as no such address now exists.

Can any of you old-timers shed any light on this fascinating story?

—Frederic A. Stott

## 18 PHILLIPS

Roger M. Woolley  
430 East 86th St.  
New York, NY 10028

Had lunch recently with **Brod Haskell** and later saw him again with his wife, Ruth, at a Christmas cocktail party. Both are in fine fettle. They cruised around the world last year and so have no immediate plans for this year; but I suspect spring and fall will see them at their favorite ranch. Last November word came from **Yard Chit-tick** in the deep freeze country of NH that he and his wife, Ruth, were still "hanging in there" with no serious complaints. Yard says winter life in NH could be a bit dull but every time he returns from a trip to Boston "home looks pretty good." He has played golf for 60 years and last winter in Sanibel he made his first and only hole in one.

**Bill Stevenson's** wife, Bumpy, fell and broke her hip last fall so their trip to Florida was delayed a month. I believe she is fine now. They have sold their Aspen, CO home and from now on their address is: Box 71, Captiva, FL 33924. Tel: 813-472-1421. **Howard Smith** writes: "I seem to be doing all right—but I don't like old age. My granddaughter graduated from Abbot-Andover and is in Denver, CO." **Gordon Marshall's** wife, Helen, died last April after a long illness. He spent the summer in Switzerland and France, "mainly on the beautiful, rugged coast of Brittany." **George McIlwain** went to Princeton. He married Elizabeth Hayes in 1922 and his business career was spent mainly with Standard Brands and Hughes Aircraft in L.A. He writes: "I have five great grandchildren scattered from Anchorage, AK to Burlington, VT." **Bob Brown** is in good health and goes to his office every day.

## 19 PHILLIPS

George F. Sawyer  
The Ledges, Box 539  
Durham, NH 03824

**Jerry Bartlett** reports that at 80 his legs still work and nothing hurts. As an example, he spent a day at his favorite sport, bird hunting, with a grandson last November. **Joe Chatman**, it will be recalled, was married in November of 1979. He has now moved to his wife Geri's ancestral home at Upper King Street, Ryeatown, Port Chester, NY. Outside of a 10 day trip to Kennebunkport over Labor Day, they have been there right along. He was sorry to have missed our last reunion, and here's hoping he will be with us at our next one and give us a chance to meet Geri, too. **Tom Green** sends New Year greetings to Izzie and me and says "I have no interesting adventures

to report. And furthermore, running out of steam at this advanced age, none is likely to overtake me that can't be accounted for as simply manifestations of gravity combined with a monumental tendency to in-advertance." Sounds like fun, though!

**Leo Poor** just keeps going full speed ahead. His involvement with the Joint Terminals Study for eastern bankrupt railroads continues. He has also been appointed executive secretary for Maplewood Economic Development Commission and a member of the Essex County Transportation Advisory Board (all in New Jersey). In October he and Mary Margaret joined a tour to Australia, where they received royal treatment from old friends, and New Zealand, as well. Much appreciated Christmas cards have been received from **Temp Brown**, the **Henry Penfields**, the **Leo Poors**, Jane (Mrs. Minot) **Dole** and Ruth (Mrs. Charlie) **Thompson**. It is sad to record the death of **Charlie Parker** last summer. After graduating from Yale in 1923, he became president of his own company, Charles Parker Co. of Meriden, CT, and held that berth until 1957, when he joined the Bullard Co., of Bridgeport, with whom he was associated until 1970. He was an ardent fisherman and hunter. His wife, Virginia, who joined him at our 50<sup>th</sup> Reunion, survives him at 184 Curtis Street, Meriden, and he also leaves a son, a daughter and four grandchildren.

Another good friend of PA, **Campion Wood**, died last September. Known at Andover as "Red", he was an outstanding member of the swimming team. From there he went to Amherst, after missing his senior year at PA because of enlisting in the Army during World War I. Later, he was a commander in the U.S. Navy, retiring in 1962. His business interest was insurance as president of the C. J. Allen Agency in Philadelphia, and he was an early member of the Million Dollar Round Table. He always kept his interest in PA and attended our 50<sup>th</sup> Reunion. He missed our 60<sup>th</sup>, but the following September the Woods stopped at Andover to view the School. Originally, he disapproved of the Abbot merger, but changed when his youngest granddaughter showed the makings of a candidate for admission in the 1990's (We hope she makes it!). Camp leaves his wife, Mary LeB. Wood, of Crosslands, Kennett Square, PA, a daughter, two sons, eight grandchildren and two great grandchildren. One of the sons, Cooper of Estes Park, CO, was in the class of '63 at PA.

A friendship going back to grammar school in Andover came to an end in January when **Herbert Hill** died. We did the full course at PA together. He received his B.A. at Harvard in 1924 and his master's there in 1926. After teaching at Hampton Institute, he came to Dartmouth in 1928, becoming a full professor in 1941 and heading up the History Department. His specialty was U.S. foreign relations. During World War II, he taught naval history and strategy in the Dartmouth V-12 program. Later he was a planning advisor to the State Department and had key associations with UNESCO. He was a man of many facets, one being an Associate Justice of the Hanover (NH) District Court. An outdoorsman, he served as trustee of the New Hampshire

Fish & Game Commission. For many years, he served as president of the New Hampshire Historical Society Trustees. He was chairman of the State Democratic Party in 1948, when he ran against Sherman Adams for Governor, and later he ran against Styles Bridges for the U.S. Senate. Both times he lost, but engendered universal respect. He leaves his wife, Leland of Hanover, NH, a son Josiah H. '48, and two daughters, and also his sister Ruth (Mrs. Schuyler English), Abbot '22.

## 20 PHILLIPS

Morris Tyler  
205 Church St.  
New Haven, CT 06509

Very little news has come my way since the last *Bulletin* brought you news of the Reunion. **Ed Greene**, **Derick January**, **Alan Carmichael** and your scribe foregather monthly for a luncheon of the Class of 1920 in New Haven, a pleasant practice we have been enjoying each year from October through June for at least three decades. **Tom Powers** writes: "I still come down to the Powers Hotel here in Fargo, ND about 10:00 a.m. and leave at 2:30 p.m." And from George Sawyer who claims affiliation with us as well as '19 a season's greeting to your scribe from his Durham, NH home. Also from this source word that **Putty Blodgett** died on December 5, 1980. His widow's address is R.F.D. 2, Bradford, VT 05033. I have also to report the death of **Donald Bruce** on June 20, 1980 who leaves his widow at 42 Thornton Road, Waltham, MA 02154. **Fiske Adams** died June 28 last. His wife resides at 12227 North Circle, North Palm Beach FL 33408. On July 7 last **Herbert Weber** died. His widow resides at 260 East Chestnut Street, Chicago, IL 60611.

I have the sad duty to report the death of our loyal classmate **Martin Bovey** who died December 2. He had a distinguished and unusual career. After receiving a master's degree from Harvard, he taught English there and at Radcliffe for six years before he launched upon his career as one of the country's foremost authors and photographers of wildlife for which work he received a Freedom Foundation Award. He was also a leading conservationist having been one of the founders of Trout Unlimited and a director of the Citizen's Committee on Natural Resources. He was the author of two books: *The Saga of the Waterfowl* and *Whistling Wings*.

## 20 ABBOT

Mildred (Mrs. Alfred F.) Linscott  
Havighurst  
Blake Field  
Amherst, MA 01002

**Margaret Worman Thompson** is a most faithful correspondent (I hope others will follow her example). To her delight she has become a great grandmother and she spent some time with her family in Wayland, MA last November. Her sister, **Bertha Worman Smith**, who lives in Sudbury, MA, though cheerful withal, reported illness this past year and a recent fall in her home, from which she is happily recovering. **Helen Thiel Gravengaard's** report was a master-



piece of brevity, clarity, information and interest. A widow since 1975, she resides in Jacksonville, FL where she has "a lovely apartment with balcony overlooking the St. John's River" and is now taking a course at Jones College in Fashion Sketching and Design. Her son, "Pete" Gravengaard, assistant vice president of the American Heritage Life Insurance Company, also lives in Jacksonville while her daughter, Karen L. Gravengaard, associated with the General Electric Co., resides in Greensboro, NC. Helen Thiel now has "four great grandchildren!"

## 60th Reunion

21  
PHILLIPS

Kempton Clark  
Warren's Point  
Little Compton, RI 02837

This is written on a wintery day in January and if you were in Manhattan you might well be at the Museum of Modern Art viewing an exhibition (ended 1/20) of Joseph Cornell's work—some 275 boxes and collages. Originally valued at around \$15 each their worth has gone up to \$10,000 or more apiece. When Joe died in 1972 it was difficult to gather any information about him other than that he was born in 1903, lived quietly in Flushing, NY, attended Andover and did a bit of "track." In response to a biographical inquiry Joe had replied: "Went to Andover. No art instruction. Natural talent." After Andover he worked for a wholesale woolen company in N.Y.C. for ten years but preferred browsing through second-hand book stores on 4th Avenue where he began assembling his colossal collection of prints and illustrations snipped from old books. These he assembled into dreamscapes in small boxes he made himself and sealed with glass fronts—boxes scarcely bigger than a shoe box. One might call him a poet in three-dimensional form. The public has been alerted to this exhibition by *The New Yorker*. It later will tour museums abroad, eventually returning to conclude at the Art Institute of Chicago a year later. This is rather scanty reporting but the *Wall Street Journal* printed an article on this in its 12/10/80 issue and a more complete, and illustrated, story on Joe Cornell appears in the January 1981 *Smithsonian*. There is also the Joseph Cornell Study Center in the Smithsonian National Museum of American Art. A full-time curator maintains the collection.

Our Reunion—if you need reminding—is June 12–13–14. That "60th" somehow reminds me of a story going the rounds about a man approaching an age only slightly less than 80 who decided to marry a 20-year old girl. Someone suggested he have a "physical" first, which he did and passed with flying colors. "But," the doctor added, "I must warn you that making love can be fatal. Some time later he met the MD on the street and after a bit of chitchat the Doc asked if he had thought carefully about his warning. "Oh yes," was the reply, "but I decided: if she dies, she dies!"

22  
PHILLIPS

Donald K. Walker  
200 Leader Hill Drive Apt. 642  
Hamden, CT 06517

In response to a request for news for these notes, Wally Booth writes "My news is that:

It's not getting old that I mind,  
The wrinkles and gray hair and such,  
But I never expected to find  
That the process would hurt so darned much.

Each night my whole body congeals  
When I waken I'm stiff and I'm sore  
If 'a man is as young as he feels',  
That makes me a hundred or more."

DeWitt Burnham has retired from the practice of internal medicine after 50 years but still does some consulting work. In 1981 he hopes to visit his son, DeWitt, Jr. '74 in Borneo where he is a logging superintendent for Georgia-Pacific. Sid Wylie reports somewhat curtailed activities because of angina but enjoys his six grandchildren—four boys and two girls. One daughter lives with her family on a farm in New Hampshire, the other in Connecticut where her husband is a professor of biochemistry at Wesleyan University in Middletown. Sid and his wife, Peggy, have been married for 48 years. John Edwards reports that his son, Ellis, has taken over as president of R.J. Edwards, Inc. which was founded in 1892. His daughter, Helen, an anesthesiologist, has recently transferred to a hospital in Sweden connected with the medical school of the University of Upsala. Daughter Josephine is the wife of an Episcopal rector in Grand Ledge, MI.

Living on a hill overlooking Puget Sound, Nelson Wilnot enjoys watching the freighters going in and out of the Sound. His wife passed away five years ago but a daughter lives nearby. He reports no dust from the eruption of St. Helen's last summer. Jack Watson is doing well after a second cataract operation in October '80. He still plays golf and enjoys his seven grandchildren. After open heart surgery, Donald Carr reports reasonably good progress. Another brief report from Otis Tenney reports good health in contrast to a brother who is pretty well disabled. After 41 years of marriage, Harry Brandman's wife, Ellen, died in June, 1980 of a sudden heart attack. Harry is an active bridge player.

I was recently re-elected for a three year term to the board of directors of the Gaylord Hospital in Wallingford, CT. This is a 100-bed rehabilitation facility. I am currently chairman of the Investment Committee which supervises a five million dollar portfolio. Concern with the investments of the New Haven Scholarship Fund, Inc., the Mary Wade Home, the Yale Club of New Haven and the Yale University Christian Association (Dwight Hall) help to keep me busy. I am also treasurer of the Class of 1926 at Yale which will be celebrating its 55th reunion in May, 1981.

22  
ABBOT

Olive (Mrs. William) Howard  
Vance  
1 Cole Court  
Holliston, MA 01746

I am sorry to report the death of Elizabeth

MacPherran Worcester. When the latest address list for '22 arrived toward the end of Nov. and I began to count noses, it was great to find "Slip" was living only a few miles away in Wayland. Before I got to contact her our local paper carried a notice of her death on Dec. 9. Two daughters, Cynthia Shanks '58 of Wayland and Elizabeth Numorich '62 of Minneapolis, MI survive. Slip's husband, Frederick Worcester, died in 1959. It saddened me to find she had been so near for a year.

Perhaps you have lost track of a special classmate; if so, write me for an up-to-date address. I have sent requests to some of you for news for a summer *Bulletin*. The rest will be contacted later on. Please get in touch!

23  
PHILLIPS

James G. Bruce  
3925 Center Gate Circle  
Sarasota, FL 33583

I have it on good authority that Johnny Johnson, my roommate at Andover, 1919–20, and at Yale, 1923–24, is alive and well. The *Yale Alumni Magazine* and *Journal* of 12/80 reported that he cruised in Alaska last summer on a vessel other than the *Prinsendam*, thus escaping tragedy. Another traveler, Earl Merrill, has traveled to Egypt but eschewed a journey to China this year. However, he visited in NJ, PA, OH, NC & FL. In August he was the principal speaker at the reunion banquet of over 100 men and wives of his W.W. II outfit, the 926th Signal Battalion. He considers the awarding of a "Good Conduct Medal" a very signal honor. The energetic Judge Macauley Smith walks his "little dogs 5.5 or 6.6 miles per day." He and Emilie gave a beautiful farm house, vintage 1790–1810, to the Commonwealth of Kentucky for a nature preserve and site for environmental education. Briggs Gettys would like to hear from classmates—156 Carol Woods, Chapel Hill, NC 27514.

Jack Van Duyn reports O.K. despite minor strokes and a bad eye. He recently married a Japanese girl, his junior by some years. Though retired, he writes now and then for a medical bulletin. He has six grandchildren. Mitch Posey was active last summer in his work as an architectural historian in Bar Harbor, ME, taking pictures and writing up old buildings. He gives a lecture once in a while. He has only one granddaughter at Andover now and considers it early for the fifth generation to start. Mitch, I hope that we are both around when that happens. I suspect there are few, if any, who can say that 5 generations of the family attended PA. It could be a record. Mitch recently saw Bill Gay, who seemed in good health and spirits. By the way, Johnny Fitchen and Mitch have much in common through their involvement in the history of architecture.

Al Buttrick has given up his import business with Hong Kong due to high interest rates and the deterioration of the U.S. dollar. Not to worry, Al. Ronald and George will remedy such evils! Al has been a volunteer at the Dansbury Hospital in "Patient Relations" for so long (16 years) that people who only know him by sight greet him on the street with "Hello, Doctor." Otto Al-



caide writes the bad news that his wife, Hilda, who believed herself fully recovered after her surgery in 1979 for cancer of the colon, learned in April 1980 that the liver is now affected. Chemotherapy one week out of every six has brought marked improvement. The good news is that between treatments she feels fine, and they are looking forward to a six-week cruise to the South Pacific, sailing from L.A. on January 8th.

**Thomas C. Esty, Jr.** died as long ago as Oct. 6, 1969. We have no information as to survivors or his career. **Arthur Whiting, Jr.** died in late November of 1980 after a brief illness. He had been for years a financial trustee and advisor in Boston. He succeeded his father as treasurer of the First Parish Church of Framingham and was perennially reelected trustee of the Edgell Cove Cemetery. He is survived by his wife, Elfrieda, two sons, a daughter and six grandchildren. The sympathy of the class has been extended to his family.

23

ABBOT

Charlotte Hudson White  
RFD # 2, Box 16  
Guilford, ME 04443

As the new Class Secretary for Abbot 1923 I am truly grateful to **Libby Thompson Henry** for much of what follows. Here is Libby's full report on many of our Abbot classmates. **Edith Damon** (Mrs. Stuart J. Bugbee) has moved into a smaller apartment. She spent five or six weeks at her camp in Maine this summer. She is a deacon of her church, and enjoys membership in a bookclub. **Ruth Holmes** (Mrs. John B. Durant) writes that her life pattern is very mundane, but it sounds pretty good to me. She and her husband go to Florida for five months in the winter, and are both interested in lawn bowling. He is a fine competitive bowler. She visits Fran, her sister, in Seminole Florida while he competes in bowling matches in St. Petersburg. **Doris Holt** (Mrs. Edgar W. Flinton) has had some strokes and is in a nursing home at 265 North Main Street, South Yarmouth, MA. Her husband said she would love to hear from her friends.

**Peggy Scudder** (Mrs. W. Lawrence Marshall) writes that she and her husband are still "hanging in" there and are well and happy. **Mary Catharine Swartwood** (Mrs. William Sinclair)—M.C.—still loves gardening at her home in Colorado. She expresses heartfelt gratitude that her grandson who was severely injured several years ago is now going to college. We rejoice with her. Her family gave her a Labrador retriever on her 75th birthday named Diamond Jubilee. **Elizabeth Peck, Ishy** (Mrs. George Watrous, Jr.) writes no special news but greetings to all. **Elizabeth Thomas** (Mrs. James E. Elliot) and her husband traveled a lot and brought up three sons. She has been active through the years in children's, youth and civic activities. She has been a delegate from her Unitarian church to United Nations seminars. She has enjoyed a rich life and is still going on enthusiastically. **Dorothy Upton** (Mrs. Rolla N. Jesson) has moved from Montana to California to escape the severe cold weather. They bought a mobile home and

enjoy living in a lovely court near her eldest son. She became a great grandmother for the second time last summer. She is feeling fine after serious surgery last year.

This is the first time we have heard from **Eleanor Widen** in many years, but what an interesting experience she has had. She worked in Lisbon, Portugal during World War II at the American Embassy. When she returned to this country she joined what later became the CIA and worked with them until she retired in 1966. **Miriam Thompson** (Mrs. M.T. Kimball)—Mimi—is still living in Boston doing volunteer work for The Mother Church and making many fun trips to Vermont and New Hampshire. **Elizabeth Thompson** (Mrs. Robert H. Henry) visits Mimi in Boston every June and we travel about the N.E. states. This fall I had a bonus trip—a drive to Boston from Dayton with a friend when the fall coloring was at its peak. Such beauty. Many thanks Libby for this full report. **Natalie Page Neville** had the pleasure of being in Andover last June for the Andover graduation of one of her eight grandchildren—Chris Neville. In January she will be in the Yucatan and three other states in Mexico, visiting Mayan ruins with her sister, **Edith Page Bennett**, Abbot '21. To prepare for the trip Natalie read and studied, and also worked out on a bicycle machine and attended yoga classes. She wants to be certain she can climb the ruins!

A very nice letter from **Martha Buttrick Rogers** gives a full report on the family. She writes that her husband Irving still goes to the office every day, where Irving, Jr. is now a co-publisher with him. Martha's grandchildren are busy either in school or in careers. Her life is far from dull as she follows their various activities. **Libby Flagg Dow** writes that last year was a confused one as her husband, Sterling, had a minor operation and she broke her femur bone and was in a cast for two months. Sterling lectured last year on a luxury cruise in the Aegean for Radcliffe College and he plans to return to Greece to finish up some research. Libby is amused by York, Maine's worries of traffic problems anticipated when George Bush is in residence at his house in Kennebunkport. She also reports on the activities of her grandchildren—a busy group indeed! In the '60s and early '70s I served in the Maine Legislature and had a particular interest in working with the mentally handicapped and mentally disturbed. Last year I was greatly honored when a day program for mentally handicapped adults was named the Charlotte White Center. I look forward to hearing from all Abbot 1923 classmates as I begin a term as Class Secretary. It is fun to be in touch so please write.

24

PHILLIPS

George Larsen  
20 Ruthven Road  
Newton, MA 02158

One of the main speakers at a 50th Anniversary event of the Addison Gallery was, of course, **Charlie Sawyer**, the Museum's first curator. Charlie and Kitty also attended the four-day fiesta at Notre Dame for the dedication of its new museum and a luncheon in honor of **Walt Beardsley**.

Due to Walt's death on Oct. 23 it really became a memorial service for their benefactor. Father Hesburgh of Notre Dame referred to Walt as a much-respected citizen and business leader, and mentioned the great art contributions he had made to both Michigan and Indiana.

**Gordy Brown** says his golf is better and he played in the Seniors in NC. The oldest Brown granddaughter hopes to make PA in '82. And **Hunt and Barbie Eldridge** chose the wrong time to eat at our restaurant on the way back from Cape Cod. They couldn't wait that long. Sorry folks! **Ed Renouf** sent along an article from June's *Art's Magazine*. As an amateur I could not understand Ed's theory of "Sgraffiti," that he described in his letter. It should be on the program, "That's Incredible." **Morry Skinner** and **Ethel**, from Hawaii, can't get used to Oregon's deep freeze. **Dick Morris** still phones from Philly and his recent letter included an article he wrote for his *Colgate Scene*. Dick should be a good candidate for 1924 scribe. **Bill and Fonchen Lord** returned from their Egyptian cruise. **Art and Vivian Schulte** are in Palm Beach most of the winter although Art went to Johannesburg for a week in Jan. as a director of International Investors which deals in gold-related securities. **Gretchen Wyler, Louie and Peggy Wienecke's** daughter, was honored at a reception for her fine work in the protection of animals which she has sponsored for many years. Gretchen has a movie for NBC coming out in early Feb.

**Roy and Herta Milliken** sent along a picture of the two on a motorbike. They will be in Hope Town, Bahamas until April or May and then back to Knoxville. Gordon Brown confirmed that **Bill Jones** did go to Paris to see art museums and galleries but Bill thinks it will be his last visit. He loves Paris but there are too many tourists there. **Phil and Maggie Block** saw the Redpaths at the Y.D. game in Hanover. It was the 100th year of Dartmouth football and **Johnny Phillips** was among those honored. **Bud Sanford** was also there with his bride. Phil spends 7 hours a day doing fundraising for the U. of Chicago. **Ralph and Grace Blank's** daughter arrived for a six-week visit while organizing the Viking Exhibit at the Met. Museum in NY which went on to Minn. and then Copenhagen. **Dr. Phil and Jean LeCompte** spent a month in Europe this year. "Had a whale of a time in Paris and London." Phil decided to go "while we can hang the expense—it nearly hung us." The **Bill Kellys** spent the summer in NH. His eye operations brought forth the remark from the surgeon to Bill's doctor: "We can both be glad Bill Kelly has only two eyes." **Terry Keep** is doing hydrographic farming on his NC land with its collaries of solar heat. **Nick Danforth** wrote to say our Abbot '23 sister, **Laura Williamson**, was going to be welcomed by him as Junior Warden at King's Chapel, Boston; Laura has been planning a mini-reunion in May at our restaurant and we have frequently been in touch. **Red Sanborn** reports that all the excitement in Kennebunkport was George Bush settling in after selling his Texas home just a mile from Red and Fonty. The best news is that Red and Fonty are coming to Arizona. Their granddaughter made the Northampton High



swimming team which won the MA State Championship. "Her time for the freestyle was better than my best. Don't tell Danforth."

**Joe Smith** was guest speaker at the Eustis, FL Rotary in Dec. His speech included memorabilia from Andover and Dartmouth days. Joe and Ruth are proud of their son-in-law, Bob Broderick, for receiving the Professional Honor Award "for his unique contribution to physical education and athletics throughout Connecticut." **Frank Treat's** widow sent along a program for a concert of Handel's "Messiah," their daughter conducted at Christmas time. **Prentiss Glazier** gave the **Grant Flynns** a ring when their card arrived. "I had a marvelous time in London—too short. I was deeply saddened to hear of **Frell Owl's** death last May. My memories of him are still vivid; he was like a gentle giant—not mad at anyone." When **Frell** played 2nd base, nothing got by him. The Oct. Dartmouth mag. stated, "If ever there was a man who could look back on a life well-lived, both personally and to the benefit of others, such a man was **Frell Owl**." Esther and **Bob Clark** won't make Green Valley this winter. Bob is still into too many community projects—all needing him. They were able to trip to Jackson Hole, Yellowstone Park, & Cody, Wyoming. At our 60th, a very special event will take place near the Class of 1924 House. **Bob Hamilton** has been nursing a seedling of the famous Charter Oak until it is now 7 ft. high. It will be planted in 1984. Thanks, Historian, **Bill Wadhams** for that complete story of the Charter Oak. Class Agent, Bob, incidentally reported a large amount of interest has accumulated from the surplus over the cost of the House and that the annual Fund has held up (due to you, Bob). **Norm Thorn** thinks Arizona further away than ever for wife, Lo and him. "We'll keep hoping." The Art Taits were in Mazatlan for Christmas for a week on the beach after their heavy schedule. Art and Frieda spent a month in Ocala, FL with their children and attended Art's hobby—a model R.R. convention. They were much involved in the Reagan campaign and counted ballots until midnight. Good news from Conroe, TX—**Dike Howe** has given up that ever smoked-pipe. Of course, he won't look like Dike without it—Bunny said that about me. But no more emptying ashtrays for Amy. **Jack Barss** doesn't want **Berry Grant** to worry about incorrect football statistics in the *Phillipian* as Ted Harrison's history of PA football will be the Bible. **Stu Cragin** reports being still ambulatory and "in robust health, for which I am thankful." The **Bob Woods** had to delay their annual trip to their winter home in Green Valley due to medical problems but not for long. We were sorry to hear **Bill Curtis** was hospitalized. Bill told us he'd be home in a few days when we called the Peter Bent Hospital and talked to him. A note from Susan Bliss, **Larry's** daughter, informed your secretary of his death on Oct. 18. Larry was associated with the firm of Bliss-Jackson dealing in plastics. Later he became an expert tax consultant for H & R Block. We enjoyed Larry's visit to Newton a few years ago.

Soon after their Christmas card arrived

wishing us "a good trip to our nest in the west" a phone call by **Jan Rugee**, **Louie's** wife, gave us the news of his death on Dec. 24. It was a sad day for the Larsens as we had seen the Rugees many times and met their fine young families who live in Wellesley, MA. **Rocky Dake**, an Honorary member of 1924, died Jan. 5, 1981. Rocky was 85 and very active until this past year. He loved his golf game and was vitally interested in life in general. It was Rocky who was mainly responsible for so many classmates living in Green Valley, AZ. We are surely going to miss Rocky at our reunions as, along with Jack Barss, he added so much to their importance; but, mainly he will be missed by all his myriad of friends in Green Valley. There was only one Rocky Dake!

## 24 ABBOT

Kay Hart Mitchell reports that **Sybil Bottomley Talman** decided September would be a beautiful month for a "mini" reunion. It was held at her lovely home in Attleboro, MA. Five of us accepted her invitation—**Laura Scudder Williamson** was a "one nighter," but **Ruth Larter Eveleth** and **Kay Hart Mitchell** were happy house guests for four days—and three nights. **Jane Allen Kilby** and **Peg Colby Williamson** visited one day with us. The past fifty-six years just drifted away, and it was hard to get a word in edgewise. Sybil, Ruth and I spent a beautiful day on the Cape Cod shores, gathering weeds and bayberries for winter bouquets, visiting the quaint shops and lunching at the Coonamesett Inn. We were so sorry that more "gals" couldn't have been with us. The Class of 1924 will hold another mini-reunion this spring—a luncheon on May 13 in the Oak Room at the Pillar House in Newton at 12:30 pm. We hope you will all join us.

**Polly Bullard Holden** reports that attending Andover's Alumni Council meeting as '24s representative and one of Abbot's was a privilege. She was impressed with the fine leadership in the senior class and the hard-working devoted faculty. She urges all to support "our school" in these inflationary times. Her final comment—"The Abbot wing of the gym is stunning!" Last May, **Ruth Beach Newsom** and her daughter, Nancy, spent a most delightful day with **Betty Bragg King** and her husband at their lovely home in Clearwater, FL. Betty and Ruth were roommates at Abbot, but this was the first time they had seen each other in almost thirty years. Ruth reports that Betty is just as pretty and as much fun as she always was.

## 25 PHILLIPS

Louis F. Kemp  
12 Winthrop Road  
Guilford, CT 06437

Christmas brought a good spate of news. **Gene Pearce** is now living in a condominium in Atlanta and finds it a convenient lifestyle. He goes to his office each day for an hour or two to keep out of mischief. **Fuller Rothschild** is still doing financial

consulting here & there in Beverly Hills (wishing he knew more of the answers). Don't we all! **Charlie Arnt** is fulfilling a longtime wish to again visit the Taj Mahal. He saw it 51 years ago. He & Pat are taking a tour to India in February. **Winslow Ames** and his wife attended the afternoon program and dinner that kicked off the Addison Gallery building & funding campaign last fall. Ran into old friends, such as **Charlie Sawyer '24** & **Bart Hayes '22**. A welcome Xmas greeting from "Cy" **Toolan**, from whom we've had no word for much too long. **Jerry Blanchard** is still extolling the virtues of 1925s Reunion committee—he had such a great time at our 55th. "Doc" **Silver** broke a long silence with an update on his doings—"Married to my favorite person, Peg D. Silver for some 46 years. Have 2 children, E V S III graduated Yale 1960 and before that Gunnery School and a daughter, who went to Dobbs. I retired 10 years ago (a year early for leg trouble) as senior v. p. of Atlantic Mutual Ins. Co. Have a house in Brooklyn, NY & condominium in Southbury, CT. Now—taking it easy!"

Your scribe & wife had the pleasure of entertaining **Walter & Dorothy Partridge**, who spent a weekend with us last fall, taking in a game at the Yale Bowl. Later around Xmas we were sorry to learn that Walter had had a minor operation and much testing, but is making satisfactory progress. Had discouraging news about **Bill Ridgway** from Emily. They were in Denmark last summer when Bill suffered a stroke, was in a Copenhagen hospital for 12 days & flew home with a Danish doctor in attendance & then 11 more days in Presbyterian in New York. On Aug. 12th he had a 2nd stroke which left him blind and with a loss of memory. But he does know people & remembers his past and friends. It would mean a lot to Bill to hear from classmates. **Date Smith** had a most interesting article in the *Princeton Alumni Weekly* of 12/15/80 on the history of the P. U. Press. His account was fascinating—erudite, informative & entertaining. It revealed how the Press has published scholarly works, realizing full well they would have little chance of commercial success but deserved publication. Date modestly makes no reference to his many contributions during his 10-year directorship. If you want to be cheered up, tune in **Dick Bernheim**. Try this for size, — "My wife tells me that after 55 years out of Andover, I've at last acquired an even disposition. I'm always sore at something. Surly to bed and surly to rise. I tell her there's a saving grace—it's probably preferable to be grouchy above ground than serene six feet under."

**Ozzie Osborne** in Guatemala keeps his fingers crossed they don't have another earthquake. Says life is comparatively calm, in spite of what the press says. And it's not too costly yet. He has a housekeeper who does the works for \$80 a month, just raised from \$60. She gets housing and food. Sure couldn't get that in the U.S. **Chuck Shelden** is enjoying fishing and playing golf in Miami Beach and everything is fine. **Rev. Al Keedy** and **Ada** are also living the good life in St. Thomas, USVI. Al was delighted to be assigned there by the Methodist church. His work is not too



demanding, giving time for swimming, golf and sailing.

I'm grieved to report the death of **Harold Rich** last May, **Byrne Bauer** in September & **John Palmer** in October. Holly was in the real estate & insurance business in Buffalo. Byrne was an executive with many leading hotels & 10 years ago was manager of the Corinthian Yacht Club in Marblehead. John led a very active life, much involved in numerous community affairs. Our heartfelt sympathy to the families of these classmates on their irreparable loss.

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## 55th Reunion

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PHILLIPS

*Benjamin Gilbert, B.D. & M.P.  
Gilbert  
100 E. 42nd St.  
New York, NY 10017*

**Carl Sandberg** has handed his duties as Class Secretary over to Ben Gilbert. The class and the school owe a debt of gratitude to Sandy, for his faithful years as scribe, and thanks to Ben for accepting the post. Send your news for the summer issue, and subsequent ones to Ben at the above address.

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## 55th Reunion

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ABBOT

**Carlotta Sloper** writes that she and Emily Sloper Shailer '28 live next door to each other in Haddam, CT. Carlotta still goes to Greenville, ME where she sees Charlotte Hudson White '23 at club meetings. They stay at the Andover Inn on their way to and from Maine. Carlotta also reports on yearly visits with Emily House Maidment '27, who still lives in Manchester, and Georgia Thomson '32.

27

PHILLIPS

*John Keogh, Jr.  
34 Wall St.  
Norwalk, CT 06852*

**Dick Condon** divides his retirement between Morris, IL and Camden, SC. "Used to ride but a thoroughbred jumper unloaded me a few years ago and my leg was broken in five places . . . interested in the cable TV business in South Carolina and hold three small franchises with plans for building soon . . . health is good and life is pleasant." According to *Newsweek*, "**Robert Nordhaus**, an Albuquerque lawyer who has helped New Mexico Apaches get \$600,000 in missed royalties, is a leader in seeking fair play for the Indians from the oil companies and is attacking a system whereby the royalties are based on market value determined by the price which, often, is less than the open-market price for crude oil." **Coly Hardy** has just signed a contract with Harper & Row for a book

on financing retirement, tentatively titled "Inflation-Proof Retirement." "If all goes well, it will be available in mid-1982 after the White House Conference on Aging to which he is a delegate.

**Bob Crowell** is again publishing a book for the 50th reunion of Yale 1931 . . . between trips to Mexico and Europe. **Johnny Houston** is active in community affairs in Leesburg, FL where he lives by a lake . . . and **Art Harris**, back from Paris, is burning up the course at Bellair, FL. **Jim Reynolds** informs us that Andover 1927 is well represented on Williams College 50th reunion activities. **Rush Field**, class president, is chairman of the 50th reunion fund. **David Vipond** is class secretary and **Jim Reynolds** is chairman of the 50th reunion committee. **Ed Frost** reports "Enjoying growing oranges and grapefruit in this Indian River section of FL. Would love to hear from anyone passing through Vero Beach. Phone number in Vero Beach book."

Regretfully we report the deaths of two classmates. **Raphael S. (Raps) Harper** died on September 30, 1980. He was a realtor in Honolulu and is survived by his brothers, Rudolph and Conrad. **John E. Hines** of 153 South Street, Pittsfield, MA passed away on November 12, 1980. Following Andover he attended Dartmouth from which he was graduated in 1931. He was employed in various managerial positions by General Electric Co. in Pittsfield and in Schenectady, NY from 1935 to 1968 except for a period of navy service during World War II. Later he was vice president of manufacturing systems in Computer Technology Corp. in West Chester, PA. He is survived by his wife, the former S. Joy Hamer, five sons, a daughter and two grandchildren.

**Charlie Cahn** is back from Indonesia where, under the Executive Service program, he tried to straighten out an engineering company's operations: "set up systems to monitor progress and control costs . . . too hot to play golf so, in the late afternoon, tried tennis . . . doubles only. Fascinating country, challenging work but difficult to communicate with all of the responsible people." More recently Charlie was on a trip to South America with a group of which Dave Vipond and wife were also members. **Charlie Miller** writes "Retired. Bored. Hopefully the sun will rise with Reagan & adherents."

27

ABBOT

*Margaret Nay Gramkow  
85 Grove St. Apt. 302  
Wellesley, MA 02181*

**Ruth Nason Downey** and husband have retired to Mt. Vernon, WA and are slowly exploring the lovely country. **Kay Farlow Hutchinson** lost her husband in 1977. She has 10 grandchildren and 3 great grandchildren. **Ruth Harvey Hart** is a widow and does volunteer and church work. She has 5 grandchildren. **Dorothy Spear Roberts** keeps very busy dancing at Arthur Murray's Studio, and does exhibition dancing as well. **Polly Humeston Carter** writes that she lost her husband last June.

As for me, I am enjoying condominium-living and keep busy with Red Cross volunteer work and lots of bridge. My hus-

band died in 1968, but my two daughters and 5 grandchildren live nearby.

28

PHILLIPS

*James R. Adriance  
16 Rogerson Drive  
Chapel Hill, NC 27514*

Earlier reference to **Bill Frank's** acey linksmanship produced communiques of one sort or another from several quarters—a devoutly desired denouement. **Bill Robertson**, still in Greenwich, CT, got his ace "several years ago on the 16th hole of the Rockaway Hunting Club, Cedarhurst, L.I. . . . shooting into the sun, thought I saw my ball land beyond the hole, assumed it went over the green into the bunker, looked in vain. Must have rolled back into the hole." Bill has played little golf for the past 25 years on account of a painful hip problem, for which he anticipates a hip replacement operation in '81, from which affliction we wish him a most happy issue.

**Joe Byram** properly calls for membership in the Class of '28 Golfers Hall of Fame, to wit: "I don't want to be immodest, but I have had not one, but two holes-in-one, so feel that this should entitle me to have my bust in one of the front rows." Amen, J.G.; and it should make you #1 Boy unless and until some other '28ster emerges from the woodwork to claim equal or superior performance. Joe also reports activity as secy. of the Dartmouth Club of southwest FL, increased awareness therefrom of the devoirs involved in secyship, heartwarming sympathy therefor. **Tom Tyler**, in commendable recognition of piteous appeal for news, wrote of attendance at successful PA dinner, continuing legal activities ("no thought of retiring") in Mme. Byrne's Windy City, 8-day raft trip last summer down the Colorado River with Marian: "Have house in Pebble Beach where I was humiliated beyond belief. We were playing golf in Cypress Point and caught up with a single player who, despite our protestations, insisted that we play in as a threesome. I finally agreed and said, 'My name is Tom Tyler,' to which he replied, 'My name is Billy Casper.' On the next shot I fanned." Someday, for the '28 G.H.O.F. archives, it would be nice to have a blow-by-blow report on the rest of the round. From **Bob Adler**: "Never made a hole-in-one, but I've seen a couple, not Willy (Frank's). Have spent a lot of time in the U. of Rochester Library Rare Books dept. researching the Rochester clothing industry, which, in the late 1800s, was the biggest employer in Roch. Now only one company left—it's interesting and nostalgic."

In hopes of further candidacies to the '28 G.H.O.F. or pertinent references thereto, we move on to assorted notations re. classmates' non-golf doings, hither, thither, and yon, starting with **Van Durell's**, "Back in May we spent three weeks in England, a very costly undertaking—London to York to Dunster, driving. In Sept. a week in CT and NYC. It's been a good year." Shortly after Robinhood, ME visitation, complete with inspection of Bath's Maritime Museum, **Egg Lewis** and Mary spent house-swapping month in Bath, England, a 4-story flat owned by a gentlemen named Barefoot, whence Egg postalled: "Each day



## Roger Franklin Murray, II '28:

*a beginning to depend on*



Young Roger Murray, II came to Andover from New York City as an upper middler because Trustee Thomas Cochran kept hounding Roger's father, a Yale classmate and close friend: "When are you going to send your son to a GOOD school?"

Later that year at Andover, when Roger entered the Means Essay Competition, he chose *Finis Origine Pendet* as his subject. Despite hours of coaching in public speaking from one member of the English Department, Frederic W. H. Stott, and faint praise from another ("It was a beautifully written essay"), he did not win a prize. Yet young Murray took the theme of his essay to heart. His early investments of talent and time in a wide variety of endeavors have produced extraordinary results throughout his long career in banking, financial management and teaching, and on Presidential Task forces on income and aging.

At Andover, Murray did not think of himself as a keen English student at first, but English has been a passion always. Alan Blackmer recognized his talent, recommending him for senior honors English with Headmaster Claude Fuess. As an independent project, senior Murray also undertook a study of Thomas

Chatterton, the brilliant eighteenth century poet who committed suicide before he was 18. On graduation day, Murray was the only senior to win honors in English, and he also won the Potter Prize for his essay on Chatterton. He can still recite its opening lines from memory. His Andover fascination with Chatterton followed him to Yale, where he majored in English and economics and graduated Phi Beta Kappa. In 1932 Murray was the first undergraduate in 25 years to win Yale University's John Addison Porter Prize for the best original research project—his biography of Chatterton.

Roger Murray's love affair with English came full circle in 1978 when he established a Bicentennial Teaching Foundation at Andover for the English Department, where he first achieved excellence himself. *Finis origine pendet*.

His other Yale major—economics—and his mentor, Thomas Cochran, led to a career at Bankers Trust Company, Cochran's banking competitor, and in a short time he became its youngest vice president. Yet the world of banking and Wall Street were not enough to satisfy Murray's intellectual appetite. Night school at New York University for six years

earned him an M.B.S. (1938) and four years later a Ph.D. Roger's parents recognized the implicit commitment that 10 years of night school means for a couple, so to honor his Ph.D. they presented a silver necklace to his wife, Agnes. Murray modestly attributes his many successes to the host of people who have believed in him and granted him opportunities to use his talents.

A prominent economist and banking executive in 1955, Murray then switched careers to become associate dean of the Columbia Graduate School of Business and later S. Sloan Colt Professor of Banking and Finance. At Columbia he began his long association with pension funds and retirement plans, another extension of his Andover lesson that *finis origine pendet*. His expertise in this field has earned Murray a national reputation as author, administrator and innovator for his foresight in institutionalizing investments for the benefit of retirees in educational and governmental systems. When he was serving as president of Andover's Alumni Council in 1973, he helped the Academy Trustees rethink and upgrade the school's pension plan to provide Andover faculty with higher pension levels and investment options. Murray served for a period of six years as executive vice president of TIAA-CREF, the pension plan of the Andover faculty and 700,000 people in other institutions. Simultaneously he served on the President's Task Force on Aging (1969-70), and as chairman of the Committee on Income of the White House Conference on Aging. (1971)

Officially retired now, Roger Murray still spends Tuesdays through Fridays most weeks consulting for financial institutions, foundations and investors, and he serves as director of a host of corporations and financial institutions. "I spend my spare time puttering," he says, around the home he and Agnes have in Wolfeboro, NH. A bonus: son Roger III '65, who practices law in Wolfeboro, and his family live nearby.

As this devoted alumnus looks back at Andover, he says "Those were the best two years of my life. They provided the direction for my future. I'm not at all reluctant to talk about the impact Andover has had on my life in a few words, or a few thousand, that is!"

—PHE



a trip out to some antiquity, then home into a wee-walled garden for Stilton and bisquits, gull's eggs cum Boodle's. Ye should be here." Would we hadda been . . . Mid-Oct. phone call from **Don Macleay** in local Holiday Inn produced brief, pleasant rendezvous with him and Betty, who were en route to GA's Stone Mountain Scottish Games, in which Don was scheduled to play a brasseous role as pres. of the Clan Stewart Society in America. He skirted the fringes of the "Scots wha hae wi Wallace bled" category as the result of a recent fall down the hatch of his boat, but was fully prepared to engage in Scottish gamesmanship, where both Macs would be most impressive in their tartans, and Don sporting the facial shrubbery acquired since our last encounter. Although "retired" as an active partner in his D.C. law firm, he remains "of counsel." Also in telephonic communication from nearby Raleigh, **Dick Hazen** reported plans for Jan. 1 "retirement" as partner in his engineering firm (Hazen and Sawyer), continuance as consultant in operations that have won H. and S. a distinguished reputation among Tarheels immersed in water supply problems.

A return postcard mailed 10/25/80 from Hana, Maui, Hawaii, in reply to "your card of 8/11/79," revealed that (a) **Flarsh Flarsheim** had moved from K.C. to Vancouver, B.C. (b) as a result "my correspondence lagged" (c) he was enjoying an island-hopping trip with Hawaii-resident son Tom, meeting his friends and contracting "Polynesian Paralysis" (d) he's in his 2nd year as a registered student and member of the Harvard Club at the U. of B.C. (e) "talked with **Al Parker**, but not lately" (f) "See you in '83." N.B. all '28sters! From **Hort Smith**: "Back when Horty was in Andover we spent an evening at your house and George Bush '42 was there. Because of this we were early supporters, which is no doubt why he and Reagan won. It's just that simple." Horty was in Andover, running his pigskin opposition ragged, in the early '50s. Obviously Papa Hort has an effectively elephantine power of recall. **Em Bates** and **Al Rowland** indicating plans for wintry Florida residency for varying periods in Delray and Naples respectively, Batesian recovery from hectic but enjoyable 7-country foreign pilgrimage including Oberammergau (which Emmert can now spell). If classmates Rowland and Byram meet on the Neapolitan greensward, might their efforts produce more fodder for the '28 G.H.O.F.? (Read all about it in a future issue).

**Dave Dudley** had a "wonderful summer" in Ole Miss, featured by visits from daughters Sara and Vicki (with husband and 2 offspring, on leave from Central Africa AID post). Quoth David: "My work at Miss. University for Women (the oldest publicly supported college for women in the country) goes well . . . fewer students this year, in part because the Admissions Office consciously raised academic standards . . . an increase in numbers of older girls, often married and with one or two children, back to learn how to write presentably, gaining self-confidence as the weeks go by." In addition to professing love for his professing, Dave says he is treas. of the Friends of Chamber Music,

currently six(6) \$\$ in the black. Since this cheerful reportage he has undergone a happily benign prostatectomy, with subsequent T.L.C. from "unbelievably beautiful" nurses and a Vietnam vet orderly, made a good recovery, was recently guest at a dinner party that included a "Yale man and a Princeton girl." And *what* would Wm. Howard Taft and Woodrow Wilson think of *that*?

Readers of an earlier *Bulletin* doubtless noted reference to a Nov. 7 reception at the Addison Gallery to mark the opening of the **Robert M. Walker** Print Collection of Bob's "comprehensive personal collection of engravings, lithographs, etchings and woodcuts/wood engravings tracing the art of European printmaking from Dürer to Picasso", assembled for teaching purposes during his years as a Swarthmore Art History mentor. As Head Honcho of the Addison Gallery 50th Anniversary for sorely needed supplementary funds, Robt. Yulecarded that he and Alice are settling into new, Wayland, MA, digs, close to 2 daughters and families and the "Andover brethren and sistern—the Addison Addicts."

The Nov. *Bulletin's* cover photo of beaming **Don McLean**, neath racily angled mortar-board, and the ensuing account of his long and devoted service to PA in a variety of roles, culminating in presidency of the Board of Trustees since 1968, tell a story that defies improvement at the hands of Yr. Secy., beyond—in behalf of the Class of 1928—a Well Done, Classmate: We're proud to claim you.

## 29 PHILLIPS

Andrew Y. Rogers  
Winslow Homer Road  
Prout's Neck, ME 04074

Since **Bob Anderson** is retiring as Class Secretary, the Alumni Office is happy to announce that Andy Rogers has accepted the responsibility as scribe for '29. Class news for the next and subsequent issues should go to his Prout's Neck address, above, and the school's thanks to Bob Anderson for his good service.

## 29 ABBOT

Lois Hardy Daloz  
R.F.D. 1  
Hancock, NH 03449

Dear "Loyal '29ers"—

It was great to hear from Jo-Jo who writes she is at Zellman Nursing Home. "It is really nice but some days I do get bored. For the most part I like it and am comfortable." How about some of us sending a note to Jo-Jo now and then! We heard through the grapevine that Polly Bullard Holden '24, at 74, has joined in the Dance Workshop. Now, that's being a great sport!

On October 18, a sad, but beautiful memorial service was held for **Barbara Folk Howe's** husband Harold, conducted by Rev. Russell Loesch, **Polly Francis'** husband. It was the first time in many, many years that Barbara, Polly and I had been together. Being part of a large and loving family come together to pay tribute to a fine man made that day a memorable one for us.

Not much response from some of you

girls. It will make these notes more fun for all of us if you can take time to tuck in a few bits of news when you add your bit to the Annual Class Fund Drive. A Happy, Healthy 1981 to All!

## 30 PHILLIPS

David C. Cory  
155 North Dean St.  
Englewood, NJ 07631

**Col. Henry Rowland**, "Still enjoying retired life on the French Riviera. Much amused by reactions in France to American politics." From **Dick Stetson**, "Teddy and I will compete in the American Contract Bridge League Regional Tournament in Bermuda in January." In Sierra Madra, CA, **Heinie Leonard** continues with his talents at American Renaissance Cooperative Productions, putting together TV tapes, recently for Christmas, and specials like a Waltz Festival dedicated to Johann Strauss.

**Jack McLanahan** tells about his life in Daniel Boone country where Indians and fiercely individual frontiersmen found in the isolated valleys elements to sustain a vigorous life. Today, however, as Jack points out, many of their descendants live in bleak and demoralizing poverty almost without parallel on this continent. Jack and Connie are working to "empower" these people to cope more effectively in building "a better life." **John Benedito** writes from Punta Gorda, FL, "Golf, community activities and a few trips keep one busy in retirement." **Bob Eisman** in Salem, OR tells us that he's deeply involved with SCORE (Service Corps of Retired Executives) and says, "With a little bit of luck we'll see you on our 55th." **Jake Hershey** has just returned from Papua, New Guinea, where Hershey Foundation partially supports a hospital in a primitive area. "No Old Blues in evidence but many friendly blacks. Pid-geon English is the lingua franca of the 440 dialect-speaking tribes."

Thanks to all of you, and keep those cards and letters coming.

## 30 ABBOT

Mrs. Heston H. Hile  
1002 Glebe Lane  
Sarasota, FL 33581

New Year greetings to all my classmates. So many of you responded for our 50th, that I expect this year will be rather slim. For a starter I had a warm welcome note from **Doll Dunbar**. While **Donna Brace Ogilvie** wrote "Off to Honolulu for Christmas with my daughter Karen. Can't wait to see my two grandsons Winston (4) and Evan (17 months)." **Donna** expects to be back in Sarasota this month and I anticipate seeing her again along with **Kathie Fellows Leiserson**. The latter had 6 people all at once staying with her for two weeks during the Christmas Holidays!

Our Holland family were here in October and the two boys 7 and 5 almost did Gramma in! During their Christmas vacation they drove to Belgium and France. Managed to see the Eiffel Tower before it was closed to tourists for a year's repair. **Bunny Atkinson Dunsford** had fun going over old times and reunion news with Kay



**Dutton Leidy** who dropped in on Bunny for a short visit this past summer.

## 50th Reunion

31  
PHILLIPS

*Martin H. Donahoe, Jr.  
One Country Club Drive  
Rochester, NY 14618*

The Reunion committee sincerely hopes that you are planning to return to Andover in June. Long time, no hear from **Casey Jennings** who writes from Huntington, WV that he hopes to make our Reunion and that this depends somewhat on the general health of the Princess Coal Sales Co. of which he happens to be the president. Casey says he is "a grandfather four times over with but one granddaughter." **John Rubenstein** retired last December as public relations associate for Beth Israel Hospital in Boston. He plans to do some consulting in the PR field, some fund raising, and to work on his golf handicap which is a respectable 17. From Durham, NC comes welcome news from **Fred Haas** who retired in April, 1977 from the Liggett Group where he was a vice president, director and special counsel. Since that time, Fred has kept busy with the Bicentennial Committee, the Arts Council and the Tobacco Museum at Duke Homestead, — all of which operations he has headed at one time or another.

**Bob Milbank** is planning to attend our Fiftieth. He retired from Chubb & Son Inc., general insurance, in November, 1977 after 42 years with that firm. Bob and Helen enjoy retirement, and like many others he wonders how he found time to make that daily trip to the office. The family consists of three alert parents, two married daughters with three granddaughters, and three sisters, — all living near the Summit, NJ homestead. A son lives in Texas with his family. **Rusty Withington** retired from teaching history at Phoenix College and is presently engaged in research. He hopes to make our Reunion.

## 50th Reunion

31  
ABBOT

*Mary L. Bacon  
562 West End Ave.  
New York, NY 10024*

**Gertrud Van Peurse Bell** and Phil are the proud grandparents of a third grandchild born May 1st in San Diego, CA to elder daughter Peg. The baby, Meghan, and her parents visited Gert and Phil in Canada in August at their summer place. **Jan Simon Smith** writes of a visit with **Faith Chipman Parker** in Phoenix in Sept. The first they had seen each other since Abbot days. **Mary Henderson Lee** says that Charlie retired in July and they celebrated with a 9000-mile drive west to Lake Louise and Jasper and on to Victoria, down the coast to San Francisco and San Simeon visiting "every National Park we had ever heard of and some we hadn't." Mary hopes to make

it to Andover for our Fiftieth in June. We're expecting all the family for Christmas; the son and daughter who live further away were to stay for a week or so, the other two live nearby as do the two grandchildren.

**Ruth Cann Baker** sounded happy and enjoying life at Lakewood. Marjorie Ruth's daughter is a second-year student at the University of Ohio, her son is an avid skier. Susan's two boys are into soccer. **Mary Bacon** had a delightful combination business and pleasure trip to Ireland and England in May; business in Ireland and then several days with friends in the Cotswolds with many beautiful and interesting drives around the countryside. Ended the trip with four days in London, one of my favorite cities. Saw friends there, revisited some of my pet spots and one day went to Canterbury to spend a few hours with a friend there. Don't forget our Fiftieth in May and do try to be on hand. I have all good intentions. **Constance Chamberlin Harris** died in Norway in August. She and Gordon were on a North Cape cruise when she had a heart attack and died a few days later in an Oslo Hospital. The Class extends sympathy to Gordon.

32  
PHILLIPS

*Charles S. Woolsey  
284 State St.  
Albany, NY 12210*

Plans for the 50th Reunion next year are now under way and you will hear from other sources details of our pledges for the 50th Reunion gift to Andover. Classmate **Barclay** has suggested: "Suppose we adopted the custom of the followers of the Aga Khan and put Porky Benton, Georgie Hinman, Ray Shepard, et al on one side of the scale and then tried to balance the scale by our dollars of appreciation on the other side. That would be quite a sight and would make quite a sum. Let's try to do it figuratively."

33  
PHILLIPS

*Alfred R. McWilliams, Jr.  
20 Stonehouse Road  
Glen Ridge, NJ 07028*

That machine-gun sound you hear is not our typing, it's our teeth chattering. Only consolation, by the time these notes appear in print the sun will be twittering in the trees and the birds will be shining again. But enough of this homespun philosophy. Perhaps we should call this the Retirement Special Edition. **Dave Francis** says it took him 17 years to do it, but that he is now "completely" retired after 43 years of teaching—and has never been busier in his whole life. We can't account for the whole 43 years, but Dave has most recently been teaching at Kingswood-Oxford School, in West Hartford, and is living in Farmington, CT. **Fred Comley** writes proudly of grandson Casey Tinker and granddaughter Sasha Tomer, then tells of plans to retire to North Haven, ME, "to practice law for barter in the form of lobsters, potatoes and clams." Should make an interesting Form 1040 someday. And a most welcome note from **Malcolm McTernan**, who likes retirement so much that he has already retired

twice and is working on his third go-around, as a consultant in the scrap iron and steel industry. He is enjoying his third career, especially the traveling which takes him to Spain periodically to visit Malcolm III '66 and IV ?? . Be sure your travels take you to Andover in June 1983, Mac!

Christmas Eve brought a brief after church visit with **Murray Sanders** and **Dave Haviland**. Not much chance for details, but Murray is still propping up Martin Marietta Corp., and Dave, whom we see frequently, is a walking ad for the joys of retirement. **Warren Beach**, retired director of The Fine Arts Gallery of San Diego, is living in that city, says he is "getting healthier and poorer every year." It sounds like a fairly good exchange, at that. Warren writes of six grandchildren, who doubtless account for many of his activities, and says his "major loves" are still tennis and painting. **Dan Badger's** son, Dan, Jr. '64 was married November 22 to Ann Cathy Dexter, of Waltham, MA. After serving in the U.S. Department of Energy, Dan, Jr. has been assigned to the International Energy Commission in Paris for two years. Dan's daughter Diana is in her sophomore year at Brown.

With much sadness, we must report the deaths of three classmates. All three leave us with a sense of personal loss. **McKnight Kinne** died on July 6, 1980, of a heart attack while working in his yard. The newspaper clipping lists numerous accomplishments and civic activities, but the thing we remember is his loyalty to Andover. We remember particularly a stroll around the campus with Mac the night before our 45th Reunion. Mac is survived by his wife, Janet, at 214 Thorn Hill Lane, Middletown, OH, and three daughters.

**Bill Scott** died on October 6, also of a heart attack. Although we had not seen Bill in recent years, we have the memory of his ready, friendly smile. Bill leaves his wife Huldah, who lives in Barnstable, MA and daughter Ann and son Andrew '66.

A large newspaper clipping reports the death of **Philip S. Brayton**, in Fall River, MA. Phil's civic and philanthropic activities were far too numerous even to outline here; but we quote several phrases from a moving editorial in the Fall River daily: "Fall River is the poorer today because of the death of Philip Brayton . . . a life in which his abilities were almost wholly devoted to the public good . . ." Phil leaves a sister, Charlotte, and a brother, Roswell. Our deep sympathy goes out to all of our classmates' families.

33  
ABBOT

*Mariatta Tower Arnold  
(Mrs. F. D.)  
3762 Village Green Drive  
Sarasota, FL 33579*

**Peg Black Manz** writes: "I think of our good times at Abbot, and love knowing about each one." What better way to keep in touch than by this column? Peg and her husband spent last May touring the British Isles. In August they welcomed a new grandson in Ohio. Peg thoroughly enjoys playing the piano with the organist for every Sunday service at her church. At Christmas, Peg heard from **Betty Weaver**



**Van Wart and Betty Snyder Cady:** "both in great form—traveling, grandparenting, and retired." Peg, congratulations to your husband and you for your 39th wedding anniversary in December.

**"Lib" Burnham Gazlay** continues to enjoy baby-sitting for her 5½-year-old Hingham granddaughter, and her annual trip to California to visit her 4 and 2-year old granddaughters. It was a "special occasion" when **Alice Schultz Valkenburgh** and her husband spent a night with "Lib". Alice, I hope your broken wrist has healed completely. "Lib" was disappointed that you could not play the piano, as all of us would be. Betty Weaver Van Wart and her husband are grandparents for the fourth time—a boy, Schuyler Van Wart, born in Sausalito, CA. A postcard mailed last April said: "We're off to see him, of course, and hope to see Judy Wilhelmi, Class of 1932. The card has a beautiful picture of a ship of the Royal Viking Line. I am not sure whether they took a cruise enroute, or before or after the trip. These ships have a great reputation for wonderful cruises.

**Martha Whipple Davis** writes that she plays golf and swims in the summer and bowls in the winter. She is a director of the D.A.R. and of the Nashua (NH) Historical Society. Yes, Martha you are "with it"—a good program for a retiree in addition to preparing meals and doing the inevitable household chores. Boothbay Harbor in Maine is an ideal spot. I regret to report that **Kathleen Palmer Race** passed away on November 5, 1980. Kathleen was a loyal Abbot Alumna, who was at our Class Dinner during the Bicentennial Celebration. She had been faithful about submitting class news. Last March she wrote that her husband and she had seen their great grandson—"all boy". Probably only a few of us will have this pleasure. Our sincere sympathy goes out to her husband, Willard, and her family, 37 Eliot Ave. West Newton, MA 02165.

35

PHILLIPS

Charles L. Miller  
56 West Hill Drive  
West Hartford, CT 06119

Your Class Secretary was able to have a short visit with **George Estes** in Hartford recently. George was in town to see his new grandson. George had been vice president in charge of International Marketing of the Pratt & Whitney Aircraft Division of United Technologies, and lived in West Hartford with his wife Betty, who was in real estate, and their two children. About five or six years ago George left United Technologies and joined Howmet as director of Special Services. For the uninitiated, Howmet makes turbine blades for jet engines. Now George is a consultant to Howmet and this consumes about a quarter of his time. About two years ago Estes moved to Florida and can now be reached at 545 Le Master Drive, Ponte Vedra Beach, 32082.

Your new Class Secretary received a nice note from **Bob Cushman** a few weeks ago. He said "I retired from the Norton Company May 1st—just after my 64th birthday and after 36 years with it. I am still chair-

man but no longer active in management. During the transition and succession period I laid out a 'strategic plan' for my retired days. This included activities supposed to be good for mind, soul, and body. I have a list of projects and modes for each category. At this point some are working out—others I have yet to get to, because like most people, I have been far more involved than I planned. I am still on a number of corporate boards, still trying to raise money for all manner of good causes. In addition I accepted an appointment to the State's new Board of Regents for Higher Education. This will eventually keep me very busy, I suspect. I am also working on a project for the Commission of Mental Health. My wife Polly practically lives at the Worcester Art Museum. We do some traveling still. Children and grandchildren live within 40 miles. That is nice."

Your Secretary thinks that it has been years since we have had news from **Charlie Swartwood**. He has been able to gather a few morsels. Charles writes "I was sorry to miss our 45th. I had planned to come, but had to cancel out. This being a Judge is getting to be a little like being in the service—your time is not your own. There is not much in the way of news around here. Nancy and I have moved to a new house at 651 Foster Ave., Elmira, 14905 and it is a pretty little house and comfortable. Nancy and I are now all alone with our dog who is spoiled rotten. Our six kids are all over the lot and we have thirteen grandchildren. We had them all for Thanksgiving last year—what a crew! I haven't seen any of our old pals from PA in years. It does seem too bad. I'll try to keep in better touch." Our class should be very proud of Swartwood. He is now a Justice stationed in the Supreme Court Chambers, Elmira, NY.

Your Class Secretary has just received a nice but not too newsy letter from **Hugh Smith**. Smith continues as a senior partner in Wilmer & Pickering, a large and outstanding law firm in Washington, D.C. He reports that he is nearing retirement and is beginning to phase out of certain vigorous activities. Smith does mention a newly formed Andover-Abbot Assoc. of Washington, D.C. Its first president is Stephen Clarkson '55. Hugh says he won't participate very much in its activities but will attend the cocktail party and dinner the Association plans to give for PA's new headmaster in June, 1981.

As close as your Class Secretary was to **Bill Moody** for eight years at Andover and Yale together, he is finding it quite difficult to get an accurate line on him. I try, though, and lately the grapevine has been helpful. Bill continues to live in Middlebury, Ct with his nice wife Polly. They have three children; namely, Peter, Linda and John. Moody is the principal of Root & Boyd, Inc., a very successful insurance and real estate agency, in which his son Peter has joined him. Also it is believed that he owns other insurance agencies in Waterbury. He is a well-respected member of the business community and serves on the board of directors of the Citytrust Bank. For many years Bill has been an ardent hunter and fisherman. In 1980 he hunted and fished from the Caribbean to Iceland

to New Brunswick. Aren't you jealous, classmates?

All 1935 will remember **Buck Wilhelmi** who died some 5–6 years ago. Al Adams and others thought that some suitable tribute should be made in his memory. Buck and Al were Yale 1939. Al discovered that the benches in the courtyard of Sterling Memorial Library needed replacing. Funds were raised and with the help of the associate librarian at Yale similar teakwood benches were ordered from England to replace the worn out 50-year old ones. The new benches were put in place this past summer. The engraving on the top boards of the backs read "In memory of Frederick W. Wilhelmi, Jr., 1939." Your Class Secretary has seen and admired them. If you should be in New Haven, do drop into Sterling Library to see this tribute to our classmate, Buck.

This postcard from **Newell Brown** brings us up-to-date on our editor of the *Phillipian*. "I retired in July 1, 1979 and have since busied myself refurbishing a home in the country I bought that fall, building my big rocking horses (a trade that goes back 25 years), doing some private counseling in the career area, and some traveling, ie, U.S., London, and Greece. I started flying lessons but they turned out too expensive on a 100% pension cash flow. I plan more counseling and writing, shoring up a weak cultural background. I was divorced in May 1979. Life, however, is very full and very good. Eventually I may move to Colorado." His current address is P.O. Box 587, Princeton, NJ 08540.

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## 45th Reunion

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36

ABBOT

Eleanor Nudd  
RD 2  
Tilton, NH 03276

Since last July, **Anne Robins Frank** has been vice president of Gulf Coast GeoData Corp., an oil exploration service company where she has worked since 1972. She writes that she has no intention of retiring since "this business is too exciting to leave." A long letter from **Priscilla Mailey** in California who says she is dispatching driver for the Cancer Society, on their speaking program, and one of their friendly visitors. What are the rest of you doing?

37

PHILLIPS

Angus N. Gordon, Jr.  
206 Armory St.  
New Haven, CT 06511

Recently I sent out a few return postcards for the use by classmates in reporting recent activities. In my cards, I pointed out that my job as Class Secretary was in jeopardy because of an acute shortage of Class Notes. **Wayne Anderson**, bless him, promptly came to my rescue with a letter—but nine others voted for my discharge by their silence! Wayne "reports with glee that all of the Anderson offspring are now gainfully employed. This marvelous situation came about in August when Jandy '76 fin-



ished Lewis and Clark (June) and then joined the stampede on the Commodities Exchange in Chicago." He indicates that he is now able to save a few Canadian quarters for the Alumni Fund—**Jack Ware** take note—and sends warm regards to "other old crocks who are looking forward to doing less and enjoying it more." I am indebted to Jack Ware for a clipping from a newsletter reporting that **Tom Lenagh** is an investment consultant and member of the investment committee of American Capital, a newly formed firm concentrating on managing assets for pension and other tax-exempt accounts.

As of January 1, **Charles B. Finch** gave up the presidential title at three subsidiaries of Allegheny Power System Inc. but he became chairman and remains chief executive officer of all three, as well as being president and chief executive officer of the parent—so his load isn't much lighter as a result of the changes! **Doug Heck**, after three years as Ambassador to Nepal has returned to Washington, and now advises that his wife Ernie, who is also a foreign service officer, has returned to work in the State Department and that he, mandatory retirement in the foreign service having caught up with him, has joined the Smithsonian Institute—whether as member, employee or exhibit is not completely clear!

**Dick Tweedy**, long a partner in the firm of Durey & Pierson in Stamford, CT, has become a partner in Winthrop, Stimpson, Putnam & Roberts—thus joining **Dave Payne**. Jack Ware has moved fulltime to Vineyard Haven, MA, 315 Main St. (617-693-2995) where he reports "lots of room in 'off family' seasons (family there July–August usually)." I hope Jack doesn't end up regretting this widely circulated welcome mat! Jack plans to do part-time marketing and public relations consulting for the Martha's Vineyard National Bank, as well as continuing as an executive consultant and director for Kennedy Sinclair.

**37**  
**ABBOT**  
*Frances Connelly Dowd*  
 3 Hillside Ave.  
 Amesbury, MA 01913

**Toni Wilson Benford** writes from Larchmont, NY that the past 15 years have been strictly non-career years. She has been an extra arm for her doctor-husband, tried to smooth the way for 3 stepchildren and backed the ambitions of her own daughter, Lynne, who has her master's in Criminal Juvenile Justice with the ultimate aim of starting her own "Halfway House" for court-assigned juveniles. **Skeeter Ransom Tucker** writes from New Castle, NH that she and Art will be away from March 14–31st sailing again. **Kay Forbush Bass** sent a snapshot of her 4 "grands"—Peter, Catherine, George and Alane taken at Boothbay Harbor last summer. Young Catherine hopes to enter PA next September. **Cynthia Holbrook Sumner** has been substitute teaching in the Ft. Lauderdale, FL area and spends the rest of her time volunteering on the local beautification board, biking, hiking, swimming and golfing. **Charl Boynton Connors**, M.D., has recently moved to Essex, CT to help take care of her father (96).

**Bar Randolph Bowman's** husband, Gus, is in mortgage banking and she has been working full time for the past five years for the Texas Employment Commission. Recently, she received a Certificate of Award from the International Assoc. of Employment Security. Besides all that, she has repainted the house inside and out, landscaped the garden, welcomed 3 grandchildren, and taken several trips to Mexico, Chicago and Georgia.

As for yours truly, I have just returned from Pasadena, CA where I attended the Tournament of Roses Parade and Rose Bowl Game. Stopped in San Francisco and Salt Lake City to visit friends on the way home. Keep the news coming!

**38**  
**PHILLIPS**  
*J. Read Murphy*  
 15 Walbridge Road  
 West Hartford, CT 06119

Some 20 requests for news were sent out in December, and other than 3 returned for faulty addresses there was not a single answer. Are you that jaded? **Dex Richards** and **Ed Kennedy** were the only ones who responded to my inquiry in the last Class Notes about the new *Bulletin* format. I will have answered both: Dex urges newsletters and Ed echoes an oft-repeated sentiment that he reads the Class Notes first.

**Charlie Henry** responded to my August letter with the front-page lead article from the Eugene (Oregon) *Register Guard* of July 16, 1980, announcing Charlie's resignation as city manager. After 16 years of being city manager of University City (MO), he was selected from a field of 119 candidates to take the Eugene job in 1975. He originally told the council he thought 5 years would be enough despite his 16 years at University City, hence his retirement. He plans to stay in Eugene but thinks the pressures of the job were getting a bit heavy for a 60-year-old. One of his big achievements is a new civic center complex. Charlie has written articles on city government and was involved in drafting and introducing into Congress the revenue sharing legislation for cities.

Another publication, this one from *Forbes* magazine, September 29, 1980, deals with Hechinger Company, the Washington, D.C. based, 69-year-old lumber and home remodeling supply outlets in the greater Washington area. This is a most interesting and complimentary article to this company run by **Dick England** who, I think, has been in the business since WWII. They sell to the "shoulder board" trade, and while the building trades were in trouble in 1980, Dick's company's sales jumped 22% in the first half of 1980. They have 27 stores in suburban Virginia and Maryland, and are spreading to Norfolk, Richmond and central Pennsylvania. There is a picture of a very trim-looking classmate with that article.

One of the briefest notes I have had, and with the least background, is one from **Ed Friedman**: Patty & I have just had a son, PA '98! . . . One note from a contribution envelope came from that reliable classmate **John Marsh**, describing a visit to his son David in Gallup, NM, then daughter Emily at Wisconsin University, and the fall on

Cape Cod as breezy. He sends his regards to all '38ers.

Another note from a contribution envelope is the disquieting type and indeed a sad one. **Marsha Wheeler Falconer** (Abbott '40) reports the disappearance of her husband and our classmate, **Walter**. He and a friend departed Great Harbour Cay, Bahamas, on April 2, 1980, in a sports fishing boat, and neither of these men nor the boat have ever been heard from since. I cannot recall seeing Wally, possibly since the Penn. relays in the early forties, but he was a fine man and our sympathies go out to Marsha and their family.

Lastly, **Ron Reader** wrote in September that he had retired as general agent for Massachusetts Mutual in Miami after 34 years. He and Bee have a summer cottage on Lake Winnepesaukee and return to Key Largo, where they live, in the fall. After 8 different hospitalizations and opinions of 30 doctors, Bee found it necessary to have both of her legs amputated above the knees. She is now confined to a wheelchair, but Ron says her outlook is wonderful. As for himself, he is big in the sports fishing business, both fresh and saltwater, and even in the international scene—Australia, New Zealand, British Columbia, Central and South America, and the Bahamas (Ron: See above). He saw **Dave Williams** and "his still beautiful bride" a year or so ago; and enjoyed the visit of **Theo Hagedorn** and his family at Key Largo after the last reunion. As to the *Bulletin*, Ron says he would rather see four alumni notes a year than three.

**39**  
**PHILLIPS**  
*Elias Clark*  
 71 Wall St.  
 New Haven, CT 06511

A year or so ago I casually asked **Tom Flournoy** about the state of his health and well being. I got my answer and now find myself Class Secretary. It can hardly be said that I take office as the result of an orderly democratic process. Tom, although his health and well being are intact, deserved relief, and I appeared to be the most readily available candidate. Of one thing I am sure and that is I speak for everyone in thanking Tom for his many years of labor in our behalf.

Hopefully, we can make the changeover an occasion for a general roundup of class news. To that end I will be writing everyone this spring for their news and for help in locating some of the lost brethren. Please respond. Until then, I will have to be content with some local items. It took a lot of soul-searching before Annie and I concluded that the time has come to leave the Mastership of Silliman College at Yale. I will retire effective June 30 after nineteen years in office and return to fulltime teaching at the Law School. The last two decades have seen some dramatic changes, with the coeducation of Yale College heading the list. There are a few critics who remain unconvinced, but I view the changes here and elsewhere as inevitable and salutary. Throughout the years the students, many of whom carried the PA diploma, have been a constant source of satisfaction. Bright, attractive, talented in an infinite va-

## Elizabeth Travis Sollenberger '40:

*returns to the Cochran organ*

"I knew of her as a leader in the field of contemporary music before I knew she was an Abbot graduate," Phillips Academy organist Carolyn Skelton says of Elizabeth Sollenberger. Libby is a recitalist, a teacher of organ at Bowdoin College, and a church organist in Portland, ME, where she and her husband live. Last year she published a comprehensive listing of modern organ literature, "Organ Compositions of the Twentieth Century." Organist Skelton only learned of the noted Portland musician's Andover connection when Libby returned for Reunions last June, and the two took turns at the organ during the Alumni Memorial Service. She is scheduled to return in May of this year to participate in the dedication of the new organ in Cochran Chapel.

A piano student since age 6 in Torrington, CT, Libby Sollenberger was first introduced to the organ as a "pinch hitter" for her Abbot piano teacher and school organist, Walter Howe. He found he would be out of town when Gertrude Tingley, voice teacher, had scheduled a voice recital in McKean Hall, accompanied by organ and harp. "It was my first time at the organ," Libby now recalls, "and I was just about paralyzed with fright, but everything went well. I knew right then that I wanted to learn to play the instrument well."

At Abbot her love of music, boundless enthusiasm and versatility led Libby to become piano accompanist for Fidelio, a member of the choir, a frequent actress in school plays, and an agile and expressive dancer.

Miss Marguerite Hearsey, Principal at Abbot while Libby was a student, remembers that "Libby was a natural leader and president of various organizations, but music from the first was obviously her forte. She showed talent, not only in organ, but also in singing, conducting and writing songs, and all with a delightful gaiety and modesty."

Mr. Howe introduced Libby to Dr. Karl Pfatteicher, then organist at Phillips Academy, who in turn invited her to play the Casavant organ

in Cochran Chapel. This was another experience which reinforced her desire to major in music, building on her Abbot studies and focusing on the study of the organ. "Kate Friskin and Walter Howe," she said, "gave me such a solid background in ear training, music theory and harmony that I was able to go immediately into the advanced music courses at Connecticut College."

As a Navy wife living in 31 homes around the world, her skills in the arts became "the most marvelous contact points with people of other cultures." She shared music through teaching and performing, and was quick to learn art forms of countries where her husband was stationed. Her own needlework in traditional Danish patterns, dolls made according to Japanese methods, a repertoire of traditional chants and modern hula dances of Hawaii, Okinawan dances, and music from each country visited, bear witness to her artistic resources.

As a performer, her experiences ranged from playing Sunday services at a Hammond organ in an overseas Quonset hut chapel, to giving organ recitals in Europe and presenting a full concert on the Washington Cathedral's Skinner organ. While stationed with her husband and two sons in Washington, D.C., Libby received her greatest encouragement since Abbot days from Dr. Preston Rockholt, with whom she studied at American University for a master's degree in Organ Performance.

She was a member of the Organ Faculty at Hartt College of Music, University of Hartford, and is one of three founders of the Hartt International Festival of Contemporary Organ Music. One of its first composers and lecturers was Daniel Pinkham '40. Although he had been a student at Andover the same years that Libby was at Abbot, the two musicians never met until 1970. In 1972 Dan composed for Libby "When the Morning Stars Sang Together" for organ and tape. They have been working together ever since in the field of contemporary organ music, so it is really no surprise that when



they both return to Andover May 22-24 for the dedication of Andover's new organ, Libby will play a newly commissioned work by Dan for organ and harp. That performance actually will be a preview: the official premiere of the work will be in June at the New England Regional Convention of the American Guild of Organists in Portland, ME, where Libby is Dean of the Guild's Portland Chapter.

When asked what brings her the greatest professional pleasure, her immediate response was, "The dream of a life-time—my own 2-manual, 13-stop, tracker organ in my home, built 4 years ago by Jeremy Cooper of Concord, NH." The organ is used constantly, not only for her practice, but also by her Bowdoin music students and her friends for informal chamber music get-togethers and recitals. "You can't carry an organ around in your pocket like a piccolo" Libby observes, "so having the instrument in my home is a joy!"

It will also be a joy to play the new tracker organ at Andover. It will be coming full circle for Libby Sollenberger to help dedicate the new organ in Cochran Chapel, where Dr. Carl Pfatteicher first offered Andover's organ keyboard to an aspiring novice from Abbot.

—MHN



riety of ways, concerned and confident, they inspire hope for the future.

There is no better case in point than Sally Strauss, Pete's daughter, who is a junior in Silliman. Tom cited Sally in his last column, but such a star deserves double mention. Her specialty is distance running, and she is one of the best. She was first over the line in the women's division of the Labor Day Marathon in New Haven, five minutes ahead of her competition. She excelled throughout the fall and at one point was named Ivy League Athlete of the Week. This spring she will be in London as an intern in Parliament and will take a few courses at London University. It will be back to the grind next fall when she takes over as captain of the Cross Country Team. There has been a dividend for the Clarks in Sally's success story—it gives us a chance now and again to see her proud parents.

Other children of 1939 at Yale include Oz Day's daughter Ann, who is, alas, in a rival college, and my own daughter, Dorothy, '76, who, although a senior, is required by her duties as a freshman counselor to live on the Old Campus. Where have all the young men gone?

For the decade of the seventies John Blum had the best of two worlds—he taught at Yale (and still does as the Woodward Professor of History and packs them in at every lecture) and was one of the small group known as the Harvard Corporation which governed that great university. The regular commute to Cambridge became too much and John retired from the latter post in 1979. His grateful alma mater showed its appreciation for his contributions and its recognition of his eminence as a scholar-teacher by awarding him an honorary doctor of laws at last summer's commencement. John's latest book, "The Progressive Presidents," was published to critical acclaim by W. W. Norton in April, 1980. He is now at work on the letters of Walter Lippmann.

Bish Hobson, our never-take-no-for-an-answer Class Agent, exhorts us to better our annual giving record. Bish has a lot of good things going for him—a wonderful wife and family (a seventh grandchild is on the way), a senior partnership in one of Cincinnati's top law firms, honors galore for his many contributions to the community, and a new home located just a chip shot away from his favorite golf course. It is pure frosting on the cake that he is also attorney for the Cincinnati Reds Baseball Club. It's real living when you can go to the ballpark and be at work.

## 40 PHILLIPS

I. S. Outerbridge  
"Shalimar" Pembroke West,  
Bermuda

Christmas cards are always most welcome, for they show that you are still out there somewhere, and also provide gleanings for this column. Joe Parker kindly enclosed snaps taken at Reunion, and also from Texas, a fine card showing the Fuzzie Furse family en masse, and proving that all in Texas is not necessarily DALLAS.

Pres and Beth Bush are looking forward

to a calmer year, far removed from the vigors of campaigning for brother George that 1980 entailed. Walt and Taitzie Curley's card pictures not only the entire family, but newly-acquired in-laws as well. Will Walt return to the "Ould Sod" as ambassador is an interesting question? Jack and Betty Malo report all well in Denver, and a recent move to a new home on Polo Field Lane is much appreciated. Tom and Lil Rowen spent their customary November vacation in Bermuda, and Tom once again confounded local fishermen by taking a 55 lb. Wahoo on light tackle.

The sport section of our local paper showed that in November, Charles Larkin, played in the Coral Beach tennis tournament. I did not see our good doctor, but it is great to know that he has recovered from his recent illness. A note via the Alumni Office tells that Norm Bemis has retired from the worries of the retail trade after a recent heart attack, and has moved to a new home in the Philadelphia area. A Christmas card from a Yale classmate, Peter Fleishmann, advises that his wife, Jeanne Cowles, was Abbot '40. Welcome to our group. I am sure that all Abbot exerts will remember her along with all those other attractive alumnae who now grace our class. Shades of the past: I have just had a visit with Horace Poynter '37 who was my proctor in Williams Hall in 1936, and the son of the one and only Colonel H. M. Poynter.

Errata: One of the things I admired about Tom Beddall was that he arrived at Andover complete with typewriter. I never became master of the keyboard, as is all too apparent to the Bulletin staff, who have to interpret my hand written notes. However in the November issue: "Doc" Westgate may well have found us the most confusing class in his term at PA, but what he really wrote was that he found us the most impressive. And Bruce Benepe spent his holiday in Bermuda and not Belgrade! So much for your scribe's penmanship.

Sad it was to hear from the Alumni Office of the death of Ed Mahoney. I had not seen Ed since graduation, although I just missed him in Italy in 1944, when he served with distinction in the United States ski-troops unit. I know all of us will extend deepest sympathy to his mother, a lady who entertained many of us in Boston.

May I end with a personal note? I arrived at PA as a junior in September 1936. Never having left Bermuda before and still with "my mother's features," I was placed in Williams Hall, under the tender ministrations of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stott. For reasons known only to God and the hierarchy at Andover, I was assigned to Maths II. My first morning, being called on to recite — being the product up to that point of an English school system — I jumped to attention beside my chair. The master, and class too, being somewhat taken aback, stared at me for a long minute, until he said: "Sit down, we did away with that stuff in 1776!" This then was the redoubtable Uncle Bob Maynard, whom we all came to know as instructor, administrator, coach and friend. Blest with a ready wit and a prodigious memory, he was always present at reunions and school functions. It was just last June that he joined us at our

Fortieth, and took us back so easily to our class at PA. Bob Maynard who stalked the campus with other faculty giants, not only tried to educate us, but helped make Andover the great institution it is today. We all, the Class of 1940, extend our deepest sympathy to Clara and Christine on the loss of their husband and father and our very dear friend.

## 40th Reunion

### 41

ABBOT

Joan List Van Ness  
235 East 22nd St.  
New York, NY 10010

Suzanne Long Reed had a happy reunion with Margaret Janssen Nemeth and Marilyn Tapper Mountain, (both 1943 affiliates), at a cocktail party given by Marilyn's sister-in-law. She also had a get-together with "Maggie" Hintz Lorenze, (another affiliate of 1943), who in turn reported meetings with Bonnie Martin de Rham '39 in Palm Beach. Sue, a worker for George Bush, is naturally jubilant over the outcome of the latest national presidential elections. "No friends like old friends—especially Abbot friends" says Sue and it would seem that Florida is the place to find them.

"Independent Living," a course offered to Yonkers high school students by Margery Martin Martin, has turned out to be one of the smash hits of the scholastic year. 150 students of both sexes pack in to hear Marnie's words of wisdom on the art of growing up gracefully. Eloise Perkins Beck writes that her older grandson, Brian, is now a first grader. And two-year old Brett was able to be aware of Christmas this year. Perky adds the good news that her health is much improved so that she "can really enjoy retirement from outside work in my woodland home and yard."

### 42

PHILLIPS

Ernest Obermeyer  
1095 Park Ave.  
New York, NY 10028

In the more than 200 years of Andover history no graduate has ever been elected to as high an office as the vice presidency. George Bush not only got there but ran a most presidential vice presidential campaign which lent new stature to the office. He is also the recipient of the Claude Feuss Award—the highest honor that Andover can bestow on an alumnus.

The Christmas season was a time to visit with several New York based alumni. Vin and Barbara McKernin hosted a Christmas party at their home in Oyster Bay where they have been living for over 25 years. Vin has an office close to home and is busy in the merger and acquisition business. Early in 1981, he will consummate the sale of two multimillion dollar companies. Bob Siegel continues to prosper in the real estate and insurance business in mid-town New York. Because his office is in the Madison Square Garden area, we were able to catch a Knick game in December. Elliott Vose, also seen at a Christmas party, continues to enjoy the best of both worlds logistically. As



Grumman's legal expert, he works midway between his country home in Quogue and his New York City apartment and uses both of them winter and summer. From a business standpoint, Elliott has never been more occupied. New York City potholes have harassed the new Grumman-made city buses and, at least temporarily, forced them from the streets—not the sort of event to give a Grumman lawyer a joyous new year. My thanks to **George Roberts** for his Christmas card which also reported that George, Mary Lou and Mark were thriving and well in Palo Alto, CA, which is a pretty nice town to thrive in. George recently attended an alumni party in San Francisco and had the opportunity to hear Ted Sizer speak. (If any of you have that opportunity in the weeks ahead, take advantage of it. Ted is a fascinating speaker who knows his subject—secondary education—very well.)

After disappearing for several years, at least from these columns, **Vern Midgley** came through with a card from Crofton, MD. He is back in the Washington area with a new wife and a third career—managing an insurance trade association. He can be found floating on Chesapeake Bay, near Annapolis when weather permits. **Fred Sontag**, now living in Seal Harbor, ME has been elected a trustee of Husson College for a three-year term. He has also been placed on the new development committee of this four-year business college with a liberal arts background. Fred wrote to set the record straight that he, too, was at the Republican Convention in Detroit for Suburban Cablevision which covers northern New Jersey.

We don't seem to be able to go from column to column without an obituary. **John Erving**, formerly living in Andover, died in September, in Orlando, Florida where he located in 1957. In 1978, he was the Florida delegate to the White House on Library and Information Services and a member of The Council for Florida Libraries. We extend our sympathies to his three children.

## 42 ABBOT

Lots of news from **Patricia Daniels Hanson**. She and her husband, Ray, are building a new home. Ray is retired from Borden and consulting for Kalama Chemical in Seattle three days a week; Patt is still in genealogy; their son, Dan, graduated from the Univ. of Washington in Forestry and their daughter, Dawn, has her master's from the Univ. of Washington in Health Sciences. Granddaughter, Allison, is 3½ going on 20! Patt writes everyone is happy and fine and loves country living.

**Marilyn Menshik Westaway** writes that she and Bob are grandparents again. Their daughter, Joan, had a baby boy, Robert Lee, on November 19, 1980; their daughter, Sue, had a girl, Courtney, a year ago on July 17, 1979. Marilyn exclaims that it is fun to be a grandparent.

## 43 PHILLIPS

John W. Fallon, Jr.  
96 North Road  
Chelmsford, MA 01824

Reliable correspondent **Winslow Bennett**, continuing his mining and cattle ranching in western Canada, writes that sons Woody and Frank, both PA grads of the '70s, have developed a delayed appreciation of what Andover does for a boy in his teens.

**Doug Stewart** has come out of retirement to work for Raytheon in Boston, but clings resolutely to his Maine residence. **John Metcalf**, associate professor at the Naval Academy's Systems Engineering Dept., chatted with **Lou Hudner** last fall at USNA homecoming. John's son, John III '75, Cornell '79, is at Berkeley working on a master's in mechanical engineering. Lou, by the way, was one of four Medal of Honor recipients who were awarded special Massachusetts license plates bearing their initials by Governor King at a recent State House ceremony. **Jim Moore** and wife Lenna report from Blacksburg, VA, in their perennial Thanksgiving newsletter about a new granddaughter, a new daughter-in-law, and so many other occasions and occurrences that space restrictions prevent me from sharing them all. One thought I will share, however, is Lenna's and Jim's reminder to "Say a prayer for our new president. His tasks ahead will demand all the help we can provide."

No point in gilding the lily of **Mike Kee-ler's** succinct summary of his doings, so here goes verbatim. "This will be hard for you to believe. I haven't been fishing once this year. Instead I bought a C & C 61 (a great big sailboat) in April and was lucky enough to be first finisher in the Chicago-Mackinac Island race." Page 6 of the 7/30/80 issue of *Women's Wear Daily* shows Skipper Mike aboard "Brassy." And Mike, in response to your query about stripers, pickings have been slim. Despite several '81 attempts, my last cow stripers (See page 84 of February *Salt Water Sportsman*) were caught off York, ME, during the summer of '79.

**Harold Hall** died on November 23. No survivors are listed in our records.

## 44 ABBOT

Emily M. Mead (Mrs. E.T.)  
King Road  
Ethna, NH 03750

When you read these notes the memory of an extraordinarily cold winter will still be fresh in my mind I'm sure. We've had weeks of sub-zero temperatures. Can't believe the growth in our valley will continue with oil going up and wood smoke creating a haze most of the time. The Meads look back on a very happy summer. Daughter Mary and son Thorn both wed. News from **Tut Baylor** in California is that the sun is shining and the temperature is 70. WOW.

Glad to have a long report from **Ann Cadmus McNamara** from NY City. She is general counsel for the Department of Employment and is responsible for contracts, analysis of proposed legislation and regulation, and other general counsel work. She attended night school for four years while working full time for a civil court judge and caring for husband and daughter. Con-

gratulations! **Betty Frank Abeles** is an active travel agent in Greenwich, CT, and divides her time between three trips around the world, Florida (Key Biscayne) and California (La Costa). Her four children are "spread out" between Pittsburgh and Anaheim. She sees **Elinor Cahill Georgu-golo** frequently and also **Alma Mastrangelo Strabala** whom we've not heard from in some time. I was happy to read in tonight's paper the appointment of Donald McNemar as the new headmaster of Phillips. He and his wife, Britta, will be missed at Dartmouth, I'm sure, and they will bring much talent and warmth to Andover.

## 45 PHILLIPS

Charles M. Gearing, 2nd  
1380 Rhey Ave.  
Wallingford, CT 06492

It's January 3rd as I sit down to write this report to you. As I try to organize my thoughts I am acutely aware of the fact that all too often I am telling you about the activities of many old friends whose names appear over and over in this column. There is nothing wrong with this, but I sure would like a chance to relate what is going on with the other 220 of you. Secretaries all have the same complaint, but I'm going to try to do something about it. Each quarter I'm going to send out 15-20 cards with return postage paid. Won't you please take a few minutes and answer? Even if you're not on the card list, maybe you or your wife could spring for 15¢ and a few minutes to drop me a note.

We've got a cover boy!!! I am pleased to report that the *New York Times Magazine* of December 7, 1980 has the full color likeness of **Marvin Minsky** and a fascinating story about the work that he and his colleagues are doing on computers with artificial-intelligence. The strides that are being made in his work boggle the mind and are kind of scary as well, and it's a tribute to Marvin that he has established himself as an internationally recognized authority in this exciting field. I wonder what Freddy Boyce would think about this!! As I have mentioned before in the *Bulletin*, Marvin and his wife are both at MIT.

Received a short note from **King Pfeiffer** saying that he retired from the Navy a couple of years ago regretfully (he was a Captain last I knew). Since then he has gone back to school at Notre Dame for another degree. Daughter Caroline was married in June to Charles Rose who is the editor of the Edinburg, TX newspaper. **Fred Chase** is in the Jai Alai business in Dania, FL. His firm runs frontons in Dania, Milford, CT, and Barcelona, Esp. He says this keeps him on the jump and busy, but the welcome mat is out at home base in Dania. Also received a one-liner from **Pete** and **Lillian Grosz** saying that they were headed for Kenya to spend New Years with old friends. I sure hope they were far from that hotel bombing in Nairobi that day!

Our clipping service caught an article in *The New Britain Herald* announcing that **Jack Lee** was named a trustee of the Julius Hartt Musical Foundation of the University of Hartford (our younger daughter, Leigh, is a junior there). Jack is manager of Technology and Research, Power Systems Di-



vision of United Technologies Corp. He and Rosalie (Benton) Abbot '45 make their home in West Hartford, where, despite his new eminence, I hope he is restrained in his singing to showerbath only! Genie and I went to the glorious Yale-Harvard Game (Yale won) in Cambridge and got together afterward with **Dick and Lulu Welch, Reg and Lois Collier, and John Blake** for cocktails and a Lulu of a dinner at the Welches. The main topic of discussion is our planned trip to Barbados next week where the Colliers have rented a house for a month and have kindly invited the rest of us to help them do whatever one does in Barbados for a week. We're kind of on pins and needles about our schedule because our first grandchild expected December 19 has not chosen to put in an appearance yet! We also saw **Larry and Edie Ward** for a brief moment at the Pi Phi House after the Game. Both looked great if crestfallen.

In December **Ted and Annie Kingery** came East for a convention and **Lou and Joan Kutscher** threw a very nice dinner party for them at their home in Southport. Among the celebrities present were **Rab and Sally Hetzler, Reg and Lois, Charlie and Ann McDuffie, Lee Bergstrom and Pat Lampe**. It was great to see them all again. You have to grow old to do it, but it's great to know that you have good friends of almost 40 yrs. standing!

As you read this we'll be down to the wire again on The Alumni Fund. Johnny Blake tells me that it's a real kick to receive a contribution from one of you who is not a regular, and he needs new donors because we've lost a lot of generous guys in the last few years. How about dusting off your memories of what the school meant to you and did for you and send a check to help some other young person to the same great experience. I hope to hear from a whole bunch of you who are strangers to these pages. The rest of us would really like to hear from you!!!

## 45

ABBOT

**Helen Norris Stearns** is still running a horse farm and raising thoroughbreds and quarter horses. She says she will always be a farm woman and that she also has a few sheep and cattle. Her husband trains his own Standardbreds. Her son is married and in the horse and dog food business and her daughter is a radiology technician. Helen gets to Potomac, Maryland occasionally and is hoping to see **Sally Leavitt Cheney** on her next trip.

### 35th Reunion

## 46

PHILLIPS

Russell Thomes  
Maple Lane  
Southold, NY 11971

Back in December I was exhorted by the editor of this publication "to write your column tightly" . . . etc. Having just

poured over the response to double postals, Christmas cards, Alumni Fund scratchings, PR releases, and the like, I find it very easy to comply with the request. Alas, the news is brief, but, I think, rather interesting.

First off, the Big News. Out in Chicago-land's banking community and up front in Lake Forest . . . How Sweet it is!! In March, **Phillip W. K. Sweet Jr.** was elected chairman and chief executive officer of Northern Trust Corporation and The Northern Trust Company of Chicago. Phil becomes the 30th member of our class to become a CEO. Is that a record? It doubles our number of bank heads. **Barry Vroman**, the first, is president of the Maine National Bank of Portland. Hats off to Phil and the best of interest rates! Amherst *must* be the Communications incubator of America. In addition to Tom Wyman '47 of the Walter Cronkite network, Lord Jeff U. nurtured **R. A. "Rog" Neuhooff**, chairman and CEO of Eastern Broadcasting Corporation of our Capitol. Roger is on your Reunion committee in charge of the District, Fairfax County and the Yucatan.

New Yorkers and other fortunate suburban types!!! Join the AAAA of NYC and get in on the festivities. We host 3 to 4 affairs each year, always keeping in close touch with the character and the carryings-on up in NE Mass. Current card carrying members include **Gil Collier**, a musician from Oakhurst, NJ, **Johnny Friday**—stocks, bonds, investments, etc. of Greenwich, **Don Landis** of White Plains, a lawyer in NYC, **Cam Paradise** also of Greenwich, and the Citibank, **Duer Mac**, a native New Yorker at Merrill Lynch, and **Steve West** of Sullivan and Cromwell and Bernardsville, NJ. (They are all coming back to the Reunion, I might add.) **Anthony B. "The Chief" Ritter**, CEO of the Barbizon Corp, wrote me a particularly classy note about my last "Class" Notes. Tony has not made any promises, but I am pressing him to join us in June. **Gruner** will bring the "Grip-pers".

Get this picture, It's January 17. It's snowing out and beautiful. I am breakfasting at the old Andover Inn with **Caroline Greene Donnelly**, Abbot '58 discussing reunions, hockey, and **Jack Lynch**. The name Lynch struck a bell with a next-table person who turned out to be **Cliff Crosby**, on his first visit back ever! But not his last . . . See you June 12th, Cliff. Bring the old Mel Ott 34" for 3-A-Cat.

The IBM, Apple, Wang or whatever printouts that carry the basic stuff which Class Secretaries are made of, coughs up certain vagaries concerning your old friends and cronies. Alongside long-forgotten names appear such items as LOST, INACTIVE, DECEASED, DO NOT SOLICIT, RETIRED, or NO MAIL. Do Not Solicites either "gave at the office" or are trying to forget a 35-year-old "bad scene". Inactives are those who feel, because they didn't graduate, that they aren't considered alumni (little they know!). The Deceased (pardon the expression) speak for themselves. No Mail Types are private and leave no addresses. It's the Lost category that has me bothered. Are they really lost? Like little black sheep at Morey's? Did someone tell them to "get lost" way back when? Or

what? I think it's about time that we try to locate some of these lads, for Old Time's Sake, so we can all benefit from their experiences and contributions to mankind, hence to all of us. If you know anything at all of their whereabouts contact me or PA. Here is the list:

Graham Ardouin, London, England; Bill Baddeley, New York City; Ed Foster, Norway, ME; Bob Bryant; Jimmy Cooper, Cooperstown, NY; Aubrey Hutcheson, New York City; Tom McCormack, Duncan O'Brien, Denver, CO; Dan Page, Alan Parker, Dave Quirk, Clair Rublee, Luis Santo Domingo, Columbia, SA; Rufus Sutherland, Charlie Webber.

**Kim Whitney's** eldest daughter, Lucy, is a "freshperson" at Williams, Dad's AM. Jake was recently elected to the 15-member executive committee of the USGA. That means free Titleists for all who attend the 35th in June.

That's it friends, until June. Don't forget to send in your cards soon. We want to break **Charlie Gearing's** 1980 record. Join Friday, Bradford, Bush, Winton, Neuhooff, Barnes, Black, Anderson, Begien, Whitney, Phelps, Pratt, Wexler, O'Conner, West, Gruner, Asbury, McLanahan, Gifford, Quinby, Van Cleve, Paradise, Vroman, Nixon, Crosby, Sweet, Heard, Fullerton, and all the others who may be there at the 35th. Your Committee of **Dick Phelps, Wally Pratt, Martin Begien, John Friday, Rog Neuhooff** and yours truly look forward to introducing you to old places and new faces.

### 35th Reunion

## 46

ABBOT

Luetta Robertson  
365 Elder Lane  
Winnetka, IL 60093

Think Reunion! Think June 12, 13, 14! Come! Bring your family. There will be something fun and interesting for everyone. We'll join the Andover '46ers for meals and activities and a bit of reminiscing. If you've not been back for awhile, you will be pleased to see how beautifully the schools have melded and how extraordinarily well the girls have adapted and achieved. You will observe the spirit of Abbot continuing with purpose and meaning. The union is successful. This is progress on the high plane of destiny!

News: **Patty Bowne Rickenbacker** has agreed to join me as Reunion co-chairman. Terrific! **Elsa Hinchman Clark** and **Woody** are both retired and loving it. All four children are fine. Jessica, the youngest, is at Sarah Lawrence. **Louise Doyle Collins** and **Arthur** are still happily living in Andover. Their children are grown and living nearby. **Barbara Graf Robinson's** daughter is in medical school at the University of Cincinnati. Isn't it apropos that **Sally Jones North** has a shop named The Carriage Trade in Ogunquit, ME? Remember?

During the Bicentennial Campaign, it was fun to see at one time or another **Gail Sullivan Fleming**, **Diane Gould Berkeley '47**, **Janet Redman Hill '45**, **Mickey Troub Friedman**, **Corallie Hanly Murray '47** and



Jane Sullivan who never changes. It was also great to see Paula Flowers Schopps '49, Carolyn Sackett '47 and Ann Flowers Howlett '47 at Ann's home in Greenwich. Ann and Phil Howlett were in Chicago last summer for a golf outing. A real thrill to see them. I have spent most of the winter in Hawaii with my daughter, Gail, a former N.Y.C. fashion designer turned artist. Hawaii—beautiful. No wind-chill factor on Maui! Remember times for Reunion are precious. This is the only Abbot graduating class you will ever have. Don't lose the opportunity. It won't be back! Save the date. Get your Super-Savers ordered. See you in June! Love, Luty

Flo Fryling Willis writes: I think of you often even though Abbot seems like a dream—35 years—impossible—I'm not that old. Then I'm reminded that our three older children are all married and living in the Erie area. Kathy is a graduate nurse and her husband Chris is raising hogs (lots). They have our two beautiful grandchildren—Melissa is 4 years old, and Matthew is 6 months. Son George is a civil engineer and his wife, Cindy, is a med-tech. Mitch is working towards his C.P.A., and his wife, Karen, is a secretary at Gen Tel of Pa. Our son, Hunter, is studying hotel management at R.I.T. (Rochester), and is presently working in Steamboat Village, CO. He thinks he has "died and gone to heaven." Our youngest, Becky, is almost 20—she's living at home attending Gannon University and working in a dress shop. Ted and I are great. Elaine is now owned by Combustion Engineering so that changes his life. I'm enjoying the freedom that comes with a wonderful grown family. I have more time for all my family and friends—for St. Stephens, the Diocese, and Triennial (1979) in Denver—and I try to walk an hour a day—I am busy and happy. If you ever find yourself on Interstate 90 between Cleveland and Buffalo, please stop and see me. We're near the Lake (Erie) and it's lovely.

**47** *Reeves W. Hart*  
18 Briar Road, Briarwood  
Wilmington, DE 19803  
**PHILLIPS**

**Bob Lasley** now lives in Moorestown, NJ, a little closer to Wilmington than his former residence in Rumson which is great for Lou and I have visited with Roberta and Bob a couple of times in the last few months and expect to continue to do so. You'll be pleased to know that some things can't be changed by the passing of time and that Bob is still the refined, sedate, quiet individual you all remember. I'll keep working on him, however, and try to bring him out of his shell.

I got a letter from **Mike Suisman** extolling the 30th reunion at Yale and containing an article from the *Wall Street Journal* quoting **Art Brockie**, Allied Chemical assistant treasurer, explaining why Allied is shifting to internal management of their pension funds. **Win Allegaert**, our Class Agent, added a nice note on this recent solicitation letter. Win still has three of his five children at home, the youngest only eleven and they will keep him young right up to the day he retires at age seventy-five. Win said

he saw **Jim Mead** in Washington where he is vice president of Kidder, Peabody in charge of their Washington office. Jim has recovered well from open heart surgery last June and looks great according to Win. I'm sure Jim would like to hear from you.

Inferences from a new address list: **Sam Alter** moved from Rye, NH to Pensacola, FL; **Ed Carter**, still with the Catholic University, moved from Washington, D.C. to Rosemont, PA; **Andy Daland** moved his home from West Bethel, ME to Groton, MA—a little closer to his architect office in Boston; **Bob Dearborn** from Reading to Acton, MA; **Mitch Fish** moved from White, Weld to Kidder, Peabody and from New York City to Tampa, FL; **Al Fonda** from Skaneateles to Lima, NY; **Bill Gibbons** from Yardley, PA to Naperville, IL; **Bob Knowles** is now president of Aero Economics, Inc. in Manhasset, NY; **Sid Stone** moved from Cleveland to Waite Hill Village, OH; **John Woodbury** from Holden to Worcester, MA.

**47** *Mary Lou Miller*  
(Mrs. Reeves W. Hart)  
18 Briar Rd., Briarwood  
Wilmington, DE 19803  
**ABBOT**

We are starting the new year off very well. Lots of news! Keep it coming! I got a nice newsy letter from **Lois Derby Taylor** with her Christmas card. It was quite lengthy so I will not be able to report all of it because of space, but will at least get you caught up with the family. Her daughter, Sandra, is completing her final year in graphic arts at Boston University. Her son, Scott, is halfway through his last year at Harvard Business School. Her husband, Bill, is medical director of the Boston University Student Health Services. He and Scott won a father-son tennis tournament making them 10th in New England. Lois spent this summer furnishing and redecorating their new house on the Cape. She plays the stock market and keeps her tennis at tournament level. She and Bill hold up pretty well on the mixed doubles circuit.

**Corallie Hanly Murray** writes: "Have moved to a new house at 543 Park Drive, Kenilworth, IL 60043 which I like very much, but moving after 14 years was horrendous! Katie can walk to New Trier, where she just starred in the fresh-soph play and seems to be enjoying freshman year. Spent a weekend in Cambridge with my freshman son, David, who is most enthusiastic about friends, courses, sailing et al — I was happy to see Harvard is little changed after 30 years! After 6 years as a reading specialist, I am teaching 1st/2nd grade in Evanston! Need 48 hours a day—otherwise feeling thankful for many blessings! Especially relieved David turned down sophomore standing (he's still 17)—proud of his 2 scholarships and HS class standing (5th)—mostly that he and his sister are nifty people with super senses of humor!" A short note from **Emily Hemsath Shull**: "Still teaching first grade."

Technical editing, etc. is just being wound up on a community soap opera put on and originally written by 24 men and women of the town of Madison, MI, convened by **Carol McLean Bly**. The men and

women met 4 times to develop plot together, as a group, cheered at each meeting by champagne contributed by the Super Valu store. The play resulting, more melodrama than soap, will be ready for viewing on 3/4 color video December 19th. The script was developed not by regional arts group people but just people who were delighted at a chance to be soap opera writers. It's a workable idea for rural communities. A letter from **Mouse Morse Comstock**: "On April 12th I married Tad Comstock, so am now Mrs. F. T. Comstock, Jr.—same address as we are living in my house—Box 268, Bow Lake, Northwood, NH 03261. I've been elected assistant presiding officer of the 1982 Triennial Meeting of the women of the Episcopal church to be held in New Orleans. My job starts immediately and runs in tandem with my work on the planning committee for that meeting—an international 10 day convention of Episcopal women. I was vice chairman of the committee that planned the 1979 Triennial Meeting in Denver, so I've had some challenging jobs which have been most interesting and I look forward to this new work which should be a wonderful, exciting and stretching experience." Mouse also sent along a note elaborating more on the family. "Have 6 wonderful offspring between us—all in their 20s and all relatively near by so we see them often. Only 1 married (5-30-80) so expect a 'rash of weddings' with 4 daughters!" If any of you know the whereabouts of the following, please let me know: **Cynthia Austen Cox**, **Mary Lee Peck Garfield**, **Nancy Dimmitt Hawes**, **Frances Lyon Leach**, **Janet McIvor**, and **Lucy Chivers Titus**.

**48** *Jane Kenah Dewey*  
8 Fenimore Road  
Worcester, MA 01609  
**ABBOT**

News of '48ers is as scarce as warm, sunny days in New England this frigid January. A telephone call to **Gene Young** assured me that she had survived her annual skiing vacation in Vail. When she's not playing tennis, ice skating, or skiing, Bean is senior editor at Little, Brown. I've forgotten, Bean, were you president of the Abbot Athletic Association? Bean reported that **Mo Jones** had written that her son, Jeremy, now seven, has "no teeth." That must explain why I haven't received a picture of him recently. From **Lish Cooper Wright**, in Rome, GA, Bean received a nice 30-year update. Lish's daughter, aged 29, works in Atlanta as a paralegal; her son Barry III, 28, graduated from Vanderbilt and is completing his M.B.A. at Georgia Southern; Fred, 25, has returned to Vanderbilt after time out for working; and Sid, 23, has graduated from Vanderbilt. Lish has obviously been busy as a homemaker and among her projects now is helping to start a museum. More please, Lish. The South seems to have a firm grip on Lish's offspring but her niece is at Andover. She is the manager of the boy's soccer team and was a member of the team before she broke her leg!

**Salley Macartney Osborn** responded to my pleadings and wrote that she is running a school, The Osborn Day School, for special needs children in West Springfield,



MA Her husband is the director of The Osborn Clinic, a mental health clinic. Their first grandchild, Elizabeth, was born on March 2, 1980. In a Christmas letter **Mary Marton Davenport** told of her travels in Europe and her camping and canoeing trip to Minnesota, Canada and Colorado. Her son, George, plans to be married in February.

Your letters are earnestly solicited. I'm running out of kindling

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PHILLIPS

Paul L. Nash

140 Broadway, Rm. 4500

New York, NY 10005

**Quint Anderson** was elected a director of Lincoln First Banks Inc. in August, 1980. The bank is based in Rochester, NY. Quint is president of Aarque Management Corp., Jamestown, NY, a holding company which controls eleven firms involved primarily in manufacturing metal products. He is also a member of the board of trustees of Jamestown Community College and vice president of the Association of Boards and Councils of the Two-Year Colleges of the State University of New York. More news from Rochester. **Bruce Bates** is still playing hockey on Sundays (Bruce, take a hint from Phil Esposito), and when not running regional operations for E. F. Hutton & Co., is busy as a bank, hospital, college and museum trustee. Bruce and Nancy recently celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary. Daughter Barbara graduated from Connecticut College Phi Beta Kappa and is working in Boston as a paralegal, while son Todd '74 received a master's degree in journalism from Northwestern in September 1980.

In St. Joseph, MO, **Bob Brown**, a partner in the law firm of Brown, Douglas and Brown, has an extensive trial practice, principally defense work in the negligence, products liability and malpractice fields. This has not deterred him, however, from maintaining a 3 handicap on the golf course or from upland game hunting, fishing in the Northwest Territories or an occasional trip to Europe. Bob and Mary Lynn recently celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary. Their oldest daughter, Lynda, married last July, must know where the action is, as she is working for an oil and gas public relations firm in Tulsa. Younger daughter Margaret is in her last year at Arizona State University, heading for the architectural and interior design field.

Back East, **Jim Brown**, the only prisoner ever known to live up to the Hanover, NH jail by reciting chemistry formulas, is now associated with Donaldson, Lufkin & Jenrette, as is **Sam Mulligan**. They both cover accounts in New York, with Jim also traveling to St. Louis, Kansas City and Denver, and Sam covering Pittsburgh and Detroit. Jim's son Tim graduated in 1980 from Hampden-Sydney College. Daughter Ginny is a junior at Princeton and daughter Lisa is a senior at Darien High School. Don Goss kindly drew my attention to an article in the March 10, 1980 *Sports Illustrated* concerning **Howard Finney's** daughter Susan, who at age 12 scored eight goals and three assists in one game in the Montclair, NJ ice hockey junior program, an eleven-team

league. Susan leads her age group with three goals per game, and could no doubt help the New York Rangers. While on the subject of daughters, **Peter Grant's** daughter Hallidie '77 is president of the senior class at Dartmouth. Hallidie is the first woman to hold that post! **Si Spengler, Don Sutherland, Bob Brayton, Allan Flynn, Ed Packard** and I were among the guests at a dinner party in N.Y. City in December 1980, held in celebration of Peter and Rhonda's 25th wedding anniversary. Nancy and I were invited to see whether we had recovered (we haven't) from the cross-country skiing lesson at 11,000 feet that Peter and Rhonda gave us in Steamboat Springs last March.

**Dave Gregory**, living in Sudbury, MA, has graduated from jogging to road races, at distances ranging from 10 kilometers to the marathon. Dave is sales manager for Radio Station WAAF. Dave Jr. is a ski instructor at Waterville Valley (NH) and for Holderness School, where he is assistant coach. **Clem Hastie** has been elected president of the board of directors of Independence House, a half-way house in Manhattan for homeless youth, in December 1979. Clem reports that 40% of the "residents" are ex-offenders and about 80% are black or hispanic. Clem finds the program of this non-profit activity, which emphasizes employment opportunities and counseling services, to be very exciting. During working hours Clem is with INCO Limited in N.Y. City. In a similar community service vein, **Si Spengler** is active as president of Sheltering Arms Children's Service, one of N.Y. City's oldest and largest child welfare agencies. Continuing with the community service roster, **Bob Hattemer** has been busy raising money for a gym for the Naples (FL) Christian Academy. Bob is involved in real estate in Naples.

**Kelly Associates**, Houston, of which **Larry Kelly** is managing partner, became a member of the New York Stock Exchange in late 1979. Kelly Associates is the largest discount brokerage firm in the Southwest. **Ools Lindholm** is holding forth as president of the Falstrom Company, Passaic, NJ and president of the Union Congregational Church in Montclair, NJ, while at the same time being active in NJ state politics. I have **Charlie Parke** to thank for stimulating my imagination with a note that he is a traffic referee in Akron, OH. Charlie, just how does one referee traffic? When not refereeing, Charlie is either practicing law with the firm of Hershey & Browne in Akron, or enjoying bareboat chartering with his wife, Ilene, on Chesapeake Bay. **Lucian Platt** has recently been promoted to professor and is chairman of the Geology Department at Bryn Mawr College. Lucian expressed concern about the ravages of inflation on academic salaries, a problem of which all of us who believe in the value of private educational institutions are becoming increasingly, if belatedly, aware.

Would it be a Class of '49 column without a word about **Bo Polk**? The only word I have at hand is a bit dated—a December 1979 column in *Forbes* magazine about Bo's activities as chairman of Leisure Dynamics, Inc., a manufacturer and marketer of toys. A quote from Bo—"Harvard Business School people are great . . . if you want to

spend six weeks studying a problem. I found I didn't need detailed studies. I needed people who could sell toys." Amen.

Eleven years after returning from a three-year tour in the Brussels office, my partners are still fond of referring to that tour as my European vacation at their expense. I hope **Fred Reynolds'** fellow officers either are more understanding or have shorter memories. Fred has recently returned from three years with SHAPE in southern Belgium and is now reassigned to the Pentagon, where he will be military assistant to the advisor for NATO Affairs in the Office of the Secretary of Defense. Another international traveler is **Arthur Stonehill**, who will be on a sabbatical from Oregon State University from January '81 through June '81 as visiting professor at the Copenhagen School of Economics and Business Administration. Art will be teaching international financial management and doing research. Also featured in a not very recent (November '79) issue of *Forbes* (is there an anonymous classmate on the editorial staff?) was **Don Sutherland**, who presides over Quincy Partners, the partners of which specialize in buying "here today, here tomorrow businesses," through leveraged buyouts. Since 1972, Don and his partners have acquired five companies via this route, and are always on the lookout for more.

**John Sutherland** reports that daughter Barbara '77 is attending the University of Colorado and son Joe is in the PA Class of '81. In booming Houston, **Bruce Wallace** continues to find the architectural business exciting. This plus learning to be a) a grandfather (two grandchildren and one on the way) and b) a sailor—he has the sailboat and hopes to acquire the skill to sail it. My daughter Laurie and Si Spengler, son of my some-time roommate of the same name, are members of the PA Class of 1984. Are there others?

Finally, I am sorry to report the death on November 24, 1979 of **Owen M. Owens**. He is survived by his wife, Lois, and eight children who reside at 26 Irving Lane, Orinda, CA, 94563.

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PHILLIPS

J. Kenneth McDonald  
Naval War College  
Newport, RI 02840

In California **James E. Brodhead** has just completed filming the role of Marshal of the U.S. Supreme Court in Paramount's "First Monday in October"—the same part Jim played on stage with Henry Fonda and Eva Marie Saint. In the movie Walter Matthau stars as the crusty, mountain-climbing liberal senior justice, and Jill Clayburgh as the Court's first woman justice, an Orange County arch-conservative. Watch for a late spring or early summer release.

There is more good news from the West Coast. Among the Democrats still in control of the U.S. House of Representatives is California Congressman **Anthony C. Beilenson**. Tony, who lives in Chevy Chase, MD, while in Washington, was handily re-elected in his Beverly Hills district.



In October, while lecturing at the University of Iowa, I saw **Malcolm Rohrbough**, a professor of history there. Mac's daughter, Elizabeth, entered Smith College this fall, while his two sons are in school at Iowa City. Mac, who has been lecturing around the country on frontier history, is working on a history of Aspen, CO.

Last fall, amongst the chinaware and carbon cutlery of the Design Store in Georgetown, I came across **Eric Wentworth**, looking remarkably distinguished in a salt and pepper beard. Eric, who is vice president for Government Relations at the Council for the Advancement of Support to Education (CASE), reminded me to report Tony Beilenson's electoral success.

From Houston, TX, I have news from **George Pierre Gardere, Jr.**, who is vice president and partner of Adams and Porter Associates, insurance brokers to the oil industry. Pete's older daughter is studying in Paris this semester, while his younger daughter is attending an Andover Short-Term Institute. Not surprisingly, both of Pete's sons—one beginning high school and the other in 6th grade—are promising athletes. Pete reports that Houston enjoys unbelievable growth, as the general quality of life declines.

As it turns out, I was a bit precipitate in reporting that **Herkus** and **Jane von Letkemann's** daughter born in April 1979 was PA 1950's last child. Lucky's title as latest father has now been taken by **Charles Flather**, who writes that he and Kate had their second son, and fourth child, **Frederick**, in October 1980. The Flathers live in Concord, MA, and Charlie is a partner of the State Street Research and Management Co. in Boston.

Usually reliable sources report that the noted naval historian, **J. Kenneth McDonald**, will remain yet another year as Professor of Strategy at the U.S. Naval War College before returning to Washington in 1982.

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ABBOT

**Ann Merriwether Disharoon** writes that she and Les became grandparents last May when their oldest daughter, **Lee Ann**, and her husband, **David Tolzmann**, presented them with a beautiful baby girl! Ann's second daughter, **Ruth**, will be married in Baltimore in June.

**Jane Gaffill Towner** and her youngest daughter, **Jennifer (16)**, are living on the Cape. Son **Bruce** graduated from Amherst in 1978 and is a second-year law student at Georgetown. **Kay** graduated from Hamilton in 1979 and is working in Boston. **Robin Ruth** graduated from Amherst in 1980 and is in New York City auditioning for TV or theatre. Jane sends best wishes to all Abbot 1950ers.

## 52

PHILLIPS

**Hubert C. Fortmiller, Jr.**  
Middlesex School  
Concord, MA 01742

If someone will turn out the lights, we can begin . . .

In this first slide you will see a rogue's gallery of Bethlehem, PA, criminals willing under the gaze of **Tom Jensen**, newly appointed state police crime lab supervising criminalist. And here is **Tom**, wife **Virginia**, and children **Melinda** and **Holly** enjoying a quiet evening at home.

In the next slide, beneath these impressively engraved letters, C-I-B-C, stands **Steve Davis**, entrepreneur extraordinaire, who left his job as managing director of a London merchant bank to establish **Davis International Banking Consultants**, a London based firm, thriving since its inception in July of '79, with 14 clients now and more to come. Standing in front of The Center for Management Consultancy, at 40 Av. Gen. de Gaulle, 1050, Brussels, is handsome **Jacques Contant**, managing partner for the firm which specializes in the development of human resources in large multinational companies. **Monsieur Contant** became a partner recently, after leaving the position of director of training and development with the Sheraton Management Corporation. **M. Contant** appeals to Brussels-bound Americans with Andover affiliations to knock upon his door.

And here is **John Wright**, posing at the most recent Phillips Academy commencement with his newly graduated son, **Eric**. This next slide shows us a closeup of **Pan American** hash marks gracing **Captain Wright's** pilot's uniform; his experience recently has brought him a position in management with **Pan Am's** Los Angeles base.

Waving from the window seat is your venerable photographer-secretary, about to embark on a two-week play-giving and theatre-going British tour with 30 Middlesex performers in March. And here he is returning to his newly-built campus home to be greeted by his faithful family. Lights, please . . .

## 53

PHILLIPS

**F. William Kaufmann III**  
12 East 97th St.  
New York, NY 10029

You won't believe it, but someone has actually read through all our class cards and come up with a statistical summary of occupations and offsprings! Obviously this person is a little light in the head, but the research is interesting and I've decided to pass it on—with a few prefacing remarks. First of all, all research is suspect, especially that prepared between the wash and rinse cycle. Secondly, this is a non-paid project, and you usually get what you pay for.

The Class of 1953, about 250 in all, has produced 423 children—1.69 children per classmate. Twenty-four classmates have fathered four children; six members of the class have families with five children. We are, with our wives and children, a constantly growing family, though we have lost some of our most beloved. About 45 members of the class have occupations that are currently unknown to the Academy (not, presumably, to themselves). These are classmates who haven't bothered to keep in touch or who, to the contrary, have insisted that they not be solicited or mailed to! Representing close to one-fifth of our class, they are the largest single group in the study.

In second place: corporate classmates. This group of 44 was compiled from occupations that didn't indicate specific categories (like doctors and lawyers). It probably represents a higher percentage of classmates than it should, but then, what's the harm. The financial community, with 28 members, has secured about 11% of the class. They include: bankers, Wall Streeters, and other fiduciary types. Academics and lawyers both claim 24 members.

Since we've already published the complete reference work on 1953's teachers, here's a list for our law journal: **Pete Banta** (Hackensack, NJ), **Ron Bland** (Seattle, WA), **Brian Crahan** (Los Angeles, CA), **Hank Earle** (Detroit, MI), **Harry Loberg** (Santa Barbara, CA), **Orville Mann** (Nyack, NY), **Joe Mesics** (Lebanon, PA), **Skip Purcell** (Stamford, CT), **Pete Roe** (Patchogue, NY), **Ken Sharp** (Vero Beach, FL), **Joel Sharp** (Windemere, FL), **Dana Smith** (East Meadow, NY), **John Snider** (Muskegon, MI), **Steve Cohen**, **Mike Glazerman**, **Dave Hayes**, and **Bob Sullivan** (Boston, MA), **Ken Demarest**, **Bill Joseph**, **John Marden**, **Dave Patterson**, **Dick Repetto**, **Graham Rose**, and **Ed Smith** (New York, NY). If your name's missing, it's either because you're not strictly practicing law or because of sloppy research.

1953 has 14 doctors and 2 dentists, 9 engineers, 4 churchmen, 4 architects, 4 military men, some of whom, like **Al Stearns**, have recently retired. **Al's** now the director of physical plant for **Virginia Commonwealth University** in Richmond, VA. He'll be supervising the operations and maintenance of the buildings and grounds of the University's two campuses. The class also has 3 real estate men, 3 insurance execs, 3 advertising execs, 3 TV execs, 2 graphic artists, 2 film makers, 2 retailers and 2 diplomats.

We have but one contractor, foundation exec, publishing exec, carpenter, composer, sculptor, oil exec, warehouseman, rehabilitation counselor, CPA, researcher, pilot, criminal investigator, and, real or imagined **Class Secretary**.

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PHILLIPS

**Kent McKamy**  
**Harshie-Rotman & Druck**  
300 E. 44 St.  
New York, NY 10017

For those of you who might have thought that the Class of '54 had sunk silently into the Sea of Oblivion, herewith a life preserver.

**Hort Smith** sent his regrets for not having been able to attend our 25th Reunion, but says that all is well in the Deep South. reports from **T. Williams**, **H. Lee**, **F. O'Connor**, and **W. Percy** to the contrary. He'd also welcome calls from anyone passing through New Orleans . . . and issues a call for at least a semi-current class directory. This is something **Dave Mackenzie** and I have toyed with over the years, and think it might be appropriate. Let me know if you'd like one: a big response might get Mac and me off our duffs.

"Still working for the **International Herald Tribune** . . . still enjoying Paris . . . still single" says the King of the 'Nutt Said Department, **Larry Sears** . . . whilst from ac-



## Leslie Blank '54: *always for living!*

A Mardi Gras street celebration, Tex-Mexican norteña singers; the life, hard times and good songs of a Texas bluesman; a Louisiana Cajun crawfish boil, and a California garlic-growers' festival—what have these in common? They're all American folk traditions, and they've all been celebrated in the exuberant documentaries of Leslie Blank '54.

Les is a soft-spoken independent filmmaker bent on preserving in film and music certain vanishing cultures he sees as more sustaining than those of mainstream America. Beyond his many top film festival awards, Blank has won a reputation as one of our most important folk biographers, and is called the finest musical documentarian in American cinema today. One critic turns his oeuvre "fourteen films about indigenous American music, food, people and the lost art of having a good time." In *Always for Pleasure*, even at street funerals the theme is "Long live the living."

In 1979 the Museum of Modern Art celebrated the 4th of July with a three-week retrospective of Blank's work. His *Garlic is as Good as Ten Mothers* premiered last year at MOMA, but to Blank's regret, the museum would not do it in "Aromaround", which means roasting a few heads of garlic on the spot, so the audience can really get its nose into the subject. His absorption with food is not whimsical. He's drawn to document the festivals and daily lives of communities close to their own roots and traditions whose cooking and music and dancing celebrate life, even if it's a hard life. How do Blank's films achieve authenticity? He works with a crew of only one or two people; he comes as an empathetic observer, and is accepted as a participant because of his respect for the community.



Some of his films: *Spend It All*, the acclaimed documentary of the dying Cajun culture in Southwest Louisiana, and *Dry Wood and Hot Pepper*, about the black French-speaking Cajuns; several Tex-Mexican documentaries—*Chulas Fronteras* and *Del Mero Corazon*, that record and illuminate the norteña musical tradition in the borderlands, and two strong documentaries about rural Texas guitarists and bluesmen—*A Well-Spent Life*, on Mance Lipscomb (the closest thing to a Christ figure, Blank called him), and *The Blues According to Lightnin' Hopkins*, which established his reputation in 1968. He's also made a splash with a different kind of food film—*Werner Herzog Eats His Shoe*, but that's another story.

Not all his films are shot in the South. "Garlic" was made around San Francisco and Gilroy, not far from Les Blank's Flower Films, Inc., in El Cerrito. Gilroy is the center of an area where 90 percent of the garlic in America is grown. In his newest venture, still in the editing stage and tentatively titled *In Heaven there is No Beer?*, Blank explores the Polish-American polka tradition in the Midwest and East, including an 11-day "polkabration." He adds "I'm also editing a film on Tom Jarrell, an 80-year-old North Carolina fiddler discovered by a PA classmate, Charlie Saurot, who has a real interest and

feel for folk music." Next he'll film his friend Werner Herzog's filmmaking of a feature film in the Amazons, near Peru.

Blank has been filmmaking for 20 years. And what behind that? He left PA a trifle early, by ejection instead of graduation, has a bachelor's degree and a master's degree in communication from Tulane, and a master's degree from the film school at the University of Southern California; there he really found his *metier*, then shot mostly industrials until he could really cut loose as an independent in 1972. He still finds filmmaking arduous work, full of learning and hoping.

"The shooting take six weeks to three months, but the editing takes a year, often two years. It's like putting together a jigsaw puzzle, creating—or finding—the shape AFTER you shoot the film. Then there's a moment when you see it as a whole."

Independent filmmaking, says Blank, "means making films because of your desire or need to." His honest and unstaged documentaries are not "objective," but wonderfully partisan. They are "loaded" with respect for life and authentic beauty where he finds it and where, but for him, others would never see it. Not least, says one critic, "seeing them makes you glad to be alive."



ross the water, **Chuck Levin** avers that he dwells in a South End town house in Boston, where he domiciles his wife and two moppets but no lawnmower. Until he gets it right, Chuck is practising law in the Land of the Cod.

**Steve Pendleton** wrote that he went to the Andover-Exeter game a year ago, where he ran into **Mike Harvey** and **Bill Graham** . . . this past fall, I encountered **Chuck Fagan** during opening festivities for the 80/81 Andover school year. Chuck was there with his son, Chas, who started in September, as did my daughter, **Kirstin**. (Kirstin's in Day North—girls in Day??!!—which she claims is equidistant from the library, Commons, Pearson and boys.) Chuck's daughter, **Lisa**, attended Andover's Summer Session in '80.

In this week's most enigmatic query, **Don Greene** asks simply, "Did **Sam Smith** ever crack the problem of selling source separation of trash to any community, anywhere?" Answers and ripostes are semi-welcome . . . **Ken Pruett**, doctoring in Hawaii, says, "No new honors or achievements, just quietly and happily going about the great end and real business of living" . . . **Dan Woodhead** points to the organization of a San Francisco Andover/Abbot Alumni Association, under the direction of **Tom Pollock '61**. Dan's pointing his 14-year-old son, **Jeff**, Andoverwards two years from now. Another hotbed of activity is Atlanta, writes **Skip Elsas**, noting that he, **Bob Segal**, **Bill Martin**, **Stretch Clement** and **Pete Mohr** are enjoying a "born again" search for new students from Georgia. Skip is a professor at Emory University, where he's developing a division of medical genetics . . . Professoring, too, is **Charles Dickenson III**, who teaches theology and philosophy at the University of Charleston, WV. In the fall of '79, **Charlie** taught at the American College of Rome, having been a visiting scholar at Christ Church/Oxford University the previous spring. In the spring of '80, he was visiting scholar at Harvard Divinity School. Are you ever home, **Charlie**?

**Fred Anderson**, a clinical associate professor of pediatrics at Yale Medical School, has joined a group practice in pediatrics in New Haven . . . in another note of growth and advancement, **Duncan Smith** was named a vice president and associate counsel at Chemical Bank, New York.

**P. D.** and **Judy Block** were in New York in the fall, where I heard of P.D.'s visit with master publicist **Bobby Zarem** ("We got in ten minutes of talk in between Bobby's nonstop phone calls."), and also discovered that P. D. has been promoted to vice president, purchases at Inland Steel.

In the Talent Abounds category, news of **Fred Rzewski** and **Les Blank**. I have two reviews from the *Boston Globe* and one from the *New York Times*, and they are glowing in their reports of Fred's compositions and performances. From the *Globe*: "In the last few years, **Frederic Rzewski** has established himself as the most daring and imaginative contemporary composer for the piano; curiously enough, he is also one of the most popular"; and from the *New York Times*: "Mr. Rzewski's most recent style has been almost neo-romantic—sets of variations on simple, assertive tunes

[with] a leftist political caste, reflecting Mr. Rzewski's long-standing concern for the relationship between art and politics."

**Les Blank** has been busy with a variety of fascinating projects of late, and has garnered commensurate press notice. A newly-edited version of his wonderful film, "Garlic Is As Good As Ten Mothers" arrived only one hour before show time at the Berlin Festival, where, as **Les** drily noted, "It opened the Festival, along with my film on [filmmaker] **Werner Herzog** eating his shoe."

My apologies to you all for having missed the last two reports, and I promise it won't happen again, assuming a goodly flow of news and tidbits from you. Part of the reason for my dereliction was the fact that I took over the presidency of **Harshe-Rotman & Druck**, the country's second-largest independent public relations firm, in June, and have been up to my follicles in this new endeavor. The blame must also be laid at the door of sloth, avarice and attempts to keep a coal stove burning. Good luck with your taxes, and write if you've mastered penmanship.

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ABBOT

Molly Young Sauereisen  
(Mrs. Ferd J.)

110 Marvelwood Place  
Pittsburgh, PA 15215

It has been an overwhelming landslide response from you—great! Speaking of land-slides, **Vicky Schwab Aronoff** writes that **Stanley** was re-elected to the Ohio Senate, and is majority president protem. Congratulations! Also in the political arena **Winnie Johnson Sharp** won a 6-yr. term as one of Florida's 4 women appellate judges. **Winnie** is busy designing a new court house and law library—what a challenge!

How nice to hear from **Marti Belnap** who is a free lance-educational consultant after 22 yrs. of teaching elementary, special, and gifted education. Last summer **Marti** spent 3 weeks in mainland China on an educational/cultural tour. She will share her sauna and jacuzzi with any friends passing through Denver—we're on our way!! **Mimi Ludlow Crandall** writes from **Albert Lea, MN** that she is taking a course to recertify her teaching degree while still teaching preschool and working in an antique shop. **Mimi** has a son studying hotel and restaurant management at U of Wis, a senior in high school, and one in 6th grade. From the south of France comes a note from **Panna de Cholnoky O'Connor** that her family of 5 live in a cozy farmhouse with a spectacular view of the Côte d'Azur. A book of Philip's recent poems will be published soon in London. How about a signed edition, **Panna**? I would love it! **Gail Husted Ehrhardt** is finding their retirement home in Virginia Beach bulging with their children (23, 21, 18), grandchildren, friends, and two large dogs as she prepares for Thanksgiving. "It's great for summer vacations though!" Speaking of retirement . . . **Betsey Beeson Owens** has returned to tennis, golf, paddle tennis, and some volunteer work—things she has neglected for 22 yrs!

**Bev Gramkow Melinn** will be a clinical

maternity specialist when she receives her master's in Parent/Child Health Nursing from B.U. "Almost" the best thing she has ever done—along with **Peter 16**, a Jr. at Oak Grove Coburn School, **Doug 13** in 8th grade, and **Jeff** in 5th grade. **Nancy Donnelly Bliss'** **Daniel** is a senior at Hill School while **Sarah** is a psych. major at Pine Manor. **Howard** began his 20th yr. at Country Day while **Nancy** teaches kindergarten . . . she still finds time in this busy schedule to see **Doris Niemand Ruedin**. Speaking of involved—**Peggy Moore Roll** is now active on the Andover Alumnae Council while working part time as a publisher's rep. on sales to school libraries. **Peggy** has 2 girls in college and three in the Winchester Schools . . . and speaking of school campuses, **Sam Thayer Zaeder** began a 5-year term as Cluster Dean of Flagstaff (210 students & 32 faculty!)—their son, **John**, is a soccer playing jr. at U.N.H.; **Alison** an ice hockey playing soph. at Wesleyan; and **Thayer**, a ceramic potter, a lower at PA.

**Debbie Huckins** is an East Coast managerial assistant for a steel company . . . her son **Chip** is a sr. at Holderness School; **Alison** a soph. at MacDuffie School . . . **Edie Williamson Bacon** also says her brood are ready to "fly the coop" so she has returned to full-time employment at the Office of the Environmental Defense Fund in NY. If anyone can organize and manage job and home **Edie** can . . . and speaking of organizers, **Doris Niemand Ruedin** wrote promptly with news that son, **Jim**, is a freshman at Hiram College in Ohio, and **Nancy** is an eighth grader at the Buckley Country Day School. "Nemos" summer was busy commuting between N. Carolina and two trips to **Nancy's** camp in Vermont. How nice to hear from **Corny St. John Lewis** who wrote from their new address in Greenwich. **Corny** has returned to part-time teaching. Son **Gordon**, 16, is at Westminster and **Sandra**, 14, is at Country Day School. **Corny** remains very involved with her music—two Philharmonic Boards. An occasional "keep-fit" tennis game rounds out her busy activities! On our way to Maine, college looking with our son **Eric**, I called **Audrey Davis Trowbridge** . . . we usually manage to trade laughs via Bell Tel. several times a year. **Audrey's** daughter, **Duane**, loves working in Boston while **Teddy** is taking a year away from college to work at home. **Hopie** is happy at Skidmore, and our "same age" daughter **Betsy** is an active Kappa Delta at Vanderbilt University. **Sandy**, our 15-yr.-old daughter is a freshman at Shady Side Academy and **Eric** will graduate from there this June. When I write my news and read all of yours I can hardly believe all these years have passed so quickly!

We extend to **N. J. Smith** (Grier Moen Catledge) our sympathy for the loss of both parents. It was a difficult year with surgery on one of her boys, and her husband's recovery from a stroke . . . however they have started a Therapeutic Learning Center together and are happy with their two Sioux Indian boys . . . we wish you all the best for 1981 . . . and to all the '54s a healthy and happy year ahead . . . keep the pens liquid, and your cards and letters pouring in!



## 25th Reunion

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ABBOT Susan Waterous Wagg  
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Montreal, Que. Canada H3R 1Z9

Anne Woolverton Oswald writes that she and Bob have moved to Diamond Lake, MI year-round. They have two daughters at Vanderbilt University and a third still in high school. Woolvie says she is still an unpaid worker (volunteer). Ellen MacKinnon Spencer has moved from Chicago to Greenwich, CT where David is with GTE's telecommunications division. The Spencers are building a house and their two girls, Lydia and Monica, are in sixth and eighth grades at Greenwich Country Day.

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PHILLIPS

Gee Johnson  
1610 Bank of the Southwest Bldg.  
Houston, TX 77002

Forty-one years old, twenty-five pounds over weight, a little high blood pressure, a little behind on the Christmas bills, and a hot check to IRS for my fourth estimated payment. How many others wish to join your faithful Secretary in budget and weight control? However, for some of our faithful, things are still looking up; Brian Catlin, for example, in a hastily written note pointed out that a new set of twins, Amy and Tracy, had joined the Catlin family last November 7th. Congratulations! and Amen! . . . Grant Willis sent a note from lower Broadway in New York that after long last he has opened his law practice at 305 Broadway and invites all to drop by. . . . At the other end of the country Rick Steinkamp and family have moved to San Francisco from Atlanta. Rick said that after 18 years with Harcourt, Brace and Jovanovich he was made deputy director of the School Department and director of the School Department West, which means he is the editorial and production operations head for the West Coast and the Western Region, a nice piece of responsibility. Rick added that while they have thoroughly enjoyed the move, their daughter, Becky, age 21, stayed behind to finish her senior year at the University of Georgia. Nothing like being number one! . . . From radio fame comes the voice of Steve Trivers from WQLR. Steve said the tornado they endured last year was a real winner, even though the radio station was back on the air in 11 hours. \$50 million in damage was done in their area, and all the windows in their nine-story building were blown out. On the philosophical side, Steve said that even though this tornado did not bother him, he'll be scared to death of the next one. And I can't blame him. . . . My apologies to all of you for overlooking a news-clip that should have been in the last article: Charlie Grigsby was elected chairman of the Massachusetts Board of Education. It is a five-year term of office and the Board governs public elementary and secondary education in Massachusetts from kindergarten through grade 12. There was a very

nice write-up in the *Boston Globe* about Charlie's appointment, but on the more amusing side, I noticed, Charlie, that they listed you as age 37. Now how can you be going backward? But a sincere congratulations on your appointment, even if I am late. . . . Armco announced the appointment of Bill Sikkenga as tax counsel, joining the corporate legal staff. Good work, Bill. By the way before joining Armco, Bill was supervisory tax attorney for Ford Motor Company. . . . Ending on a sad note, I regret to inform all of you that our good friend, Bruce Rae passed away last November after a long illness. As many of you know, Bruce spent a good deal of time in Central America before returning to this country. Of late he had been with the H. P. Hood Company where he had established a national marketing organization. Bruce leaves his wife, Zoe; a son, Bruce Jr. and a daughter, Kristina. Bruce Rae was a good man and a lot of fun, and all of us will miss him. . . . Regards to all.

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ABBOT

Diana Hallowell Barlow  
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New Haven, CT 06511

We could use a bit of spontaneous news relaying from most of the class as the short postcards rarely seem to get back to me when it comes "columntime." If you can't make it by the deadline, send the cards back any time of year. Stick it in amongst the unpaid bills.

Carol Gaines Roberson is presently the director of a program for senior citizens, providing services which offer alternatives to nursing homes. Her son, Peter, is 8 and in 3rd grade. In her spare time she is renovating an old house and volunteering with a local repertory theater. She had a wonderful time getting together with Mimi Ganem Reeder at her sister Julie's house last summer. She stays in touch with Emily Meyer Michalopoulos who lives in N.Y.C. Emily, after working in the international department of Manufacturers Trust for several years, is in the process of job hunting, like so many of us, I'm sure. Her daughter, Thanai, is 18 and a sr. at Ethel Walker's and Deirdre, 15 is at Brooks School. Penny Holbrook Reid has visited PA several times as her daughter, Cindy, is there living in Abbot Cluster. She spent some happy hours with Pam Carpenter Navarro '55, whose daughter, Chandri, is rooming in Abbot Cluster too.

Elizabeth McGuire Enders lives in the same building in New York as Jody Bradley Bush. Cindy's daughter, Alex, went to Andover summer school and husband, Anthony, has been made a partner of Brown Bros. Harriman. Jody was in the hospital after Christmas with some disc problems in her back, sounding as chipper as ever just before surgery. She had to miss all of the inaugural festivities for brother-in-law George Bush, alas. Jody continues to do a hefty amount of work for Andover and is on the newly organized executive committee for the Addison Gallery campaign in celebration of its 50th Anniversary. This is a very exciting project and one which you'll be hearing more about. As usual, Andover's goal is ambitious and it is thrill-

ing to anticipate yet another successful drive undertaken by the many dedicated Alumni/ae. Bitsy Leech Jacquette is still teaching at Arizona State University and plugging away at her Ph.D.—almost finished. As I see so many students laboring for graduate degrees at Yale, I now realize what a major accomplishment that is. As for me, in the dead of winter, I have nothing to report but bursting radiators and a tired furnace, which chugs along at 62°. That, by now, is a perfectly comfortable temperature for my family, though my 3rd floor occupants do not agree. Otherwise, I have a very satisfactory job at Yale, finding university specialists to speak in the community schools about international relations and foreign affairs. I am amongst a lot of interesting and friendly people and Mother Yale offers such benefits as excellent health coverage and the use of the gym (no country club) to keep in shape (?) My sons, Ethan and Ben, are thriving in school and have become, at the ages of 6 and 7, ace hockey players. We spend untold hours at the Yale Whale (Ingalls hockey rink). On that note I hasten to post this and look forward to hearing from any of you—always. Maybe the next issue . . . Yours, Dinah

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ABBOT

Mary Steketee MacDonald  
(Mrs. Henry J.)  
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Bay Village, OH 44140

A note came about two days after my last column from Elizabeth Artz Beim. She continues to enjoy her work at the Museum of the American Indian, where, in September, preparations were in progress "to take a major exhibition to Peking—it will be the first major American exhibition in China." Faith White Hyde sent a long note from Hamden, CT. "Life is very busy and full. Our oldest boy, Peter, is almost 18 now and is on the diving team at the high school and interested in a drafting career. We're looking at design schools now with much interest. Mark is 16 and our budding jazz trombonist. He's at the Hamden High School, too. Matt, our caboose, is in first grade and reading better than I do! Bob teaches English to grades 7-10 at Hamden Hall Country Day School. And I'm writing and illustrating a cookbook on the subject of baking. I hope it will appeal to all ages. Let me know the name of your book, Faith and publication date. The fruitcake looks yummy.

Virginia Beach continues to be home for Carolyn Phillips Brown and her family. Husband, Paul, "enjoys his job with a company that deals in government contracts." Carolyn has been teaching English to 10th grade for 3 years. "My son, John, was elected captain of his football team next year and was also selected to the All-Prej Football Team for the state. He's currently captain of the wrestling team. Katy is in the 9th grade and spends all of her spare time with her horse." As mentioned previously, it would be marvelous to hear from each of you. I try to send cards to everyone at least once a year, but please feel free to write me at the above address at any time. We want to hear from YOU!!



David Othmer  
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Two major events to celebrate, first that no one in our class is named Skip, Chip, Kip, Trip, Bif, Bunny, Bink, Van, Win, Rocky, Jock or Wog. Well hardly anyone . . . (The pity of course, that there is no one named Muffy, Missy, Buffy, Bitsy, Bootsy, Bunny, Kiki, Tiffy, Topsy, Cuffy, Corkie or Molly). And second, all of us, yes gang, all of us, are older than the incoming headmaster. I need not elaborate on the cause to celebrate the former—do any of us want to be so memorialized by a book (*The Preppy Handbook*) that describes Andover as "So Prep It Hurts"?

The second celebration may take some explanation, however. Just as **Bill Bell** is constantly seeking news of more failures among us, so am I constantly amazed at the benefits of old age. I feel so good being 39 that I can't wait to be 40! If life continues to improve at the rate it has for the past several years, I'd give anything to be 50. (Or at least 42 so that we can celebrate 1984 in the proper style); so we should celebrate our new headmaster's youth, because he's got so much to look forward to.

But though we may not have the proper nicknames to be immortalized in the *Preppy Handbook*, we do not lack for perspicacity. **Bob "Skip" Nassau** wins this edition's award for foresight: he left the Ford Motor Company and Birmingham, MI to join J. I. Case, in Racine, WI, as senior vice president for Marketing and Corporate Planning. I trust Bob won't be suggesting they get into the passenger car business. **Steve "Chip" Foss** and family Patricia and Jennifer, just visited New Zealand and Australia and found them filled with "fantastic possibilities." The question, of course, is are they really fantastic, or just fantastic relative to the United States. To get the real answer to that, turn to **Willie "Kip" Nordhaus**, who, if not perspicaciously, at least enigmatically, has been quoted by the *New York Times* as saying "As his first step, Mr. Reagan should grasp the nettle on energy." That statement followed a late December article in the same journal in which he said, with not quite so efficient a use of words, that the Stockman-Kemp proposal (in brief, huge tax cuts, huge government expenditure cuts, huge roll back of federal regulations, huge decontrol of oil prices, huge move back to monetary policy purity, huge emmigration to Paraguay) deserved both great thought and great revamping. What Willie really means by grasping the nettle on energy is that we should all fill all our spare cans and bottles with gas and oil because pricewise, baby, you ain't seen nothing yet.

**Hank "Trip" Higdon**, Erica, Tyke (All State Texas Diving Team for three years), Melissa, and Henry the Third, have all left Houston for Los Angeles. Hank started the Houston office of executive search firm Russell, Reynolds, and is now heading up their West Coast operations. **Andy "Bif" Shea** was co-chairman of PA's Bicentennial Campaign Drive in Andover, and reports that **Frank "Bunny" Troianello**, practicing dentistry in Methuen, and **John "Bink" Doherty** doing a great job for the Essex

County District Attorney, are both well.

**Duffy "Van" Hughes** has found that being ex-treasurer of the Lane County Medical Society (Eugene, OR) is exquisitely relaxing, saw **Val "Win" Mayer** last May touring the Northwest, selling gold and silver coins among other things. What other things? Is Val the most perspicacious of us all? If so, why was he touring the Northwest during the eruption of Mt. Saint Helens? For answers to these and other . . . but hark, we're running out of space. **Mike "Rocky" Bell**, professor of English at Williams, has just published *The Development of American Romance: The Sacrifice of Relation* in which, judging by the title, he grasps the nettle of love, I trust more successfully than many of us have.

Finally, **Jerry "Jock" Secundy** continues to help keep the oil companies safe for America with his work in the treasurer's office at Atlantic Richfield. Donna, Daniel and a swimming pool add spark to the rest of his life in Los Angeles. Write if you get work, and start saving money for our 25th in 1984. Best, Wog.

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ABBOT

**Kitty Sides Flather** reports the birth of her son, Frederick Poor Flather, born on October 24, 1980. Frederick joins Kate, 13 and Lucie, 7. **Joan Fisher Thompson's** oldest daughter, Stephanie, is a sophomore at Leland High School and played center on the Class D, State of Michigan Championship Team. Joan, please let us know the sport—field hockey, soccer?

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PHILLIPS

Alan L. Fox  
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Beverly Hills, CA 90212

The silence of the class is overwhelming. Collectively, we are either shy, unsuccessful or modest, or perhaps, and most likely, fearful of personal publicity. Don't be. It's only friends and posterity who will be aware.

An interesting and disjointed exchange between **Wally Winter** and the family **Quattlebaum** over Wally's promised appearance at last June's Reunion bears retelling. Readers will possibly recall the last *Bulletin's* thinly veiled reference to Quattlebaum's report that Wally was nearly, but ultimately unsuccessfully, tempted to leave Illinois to attend the Reunion, but instead, finally "wallowed in a lost weekend somewhere around Kenosha." Wally's side of it: "Primed by the soft-sell promotional efforts of Quattlebaum, our redoubtable 20th Reunion Chairman, I decided to leave my family in the cornfields and come to PA for Reunion weekend. Curiosity and a search for lost youth were my motives. Alas, when I called Quats a few days before flying East, his wife, Ruth, informed me that only five mavericks from our class were scheduled to attend and Quats himself, our irrepressible leader, was going to escape to Princeton for the weekend to read SAT exams. I promptly cancelled my reservations. Maybe I'll make our 50th Re-

union, provided that Quats is not organizing it." From sources close to the "irrepressible Quats" come the long standing legend that Wally is one of the handsomest males in the world. Let's all prepare for the 50th!

Recent publicity, most specifically in a long article in a late October edition of *The Los Angeles Daily Journal*, has focused on **David Moon**, who is a Municipal Court judge in San Diego. Dave was an attorney in San Diego for almost 10 years before he was named to the San Diego bench in 1978 by California Governor Jerry Brown. In a column otherwise frequently critical of Southern California judges, Dave was referred to by a San Diego prosecutor as "a really bright appointment" to the Municipal Court and a lawyer with a "high reputation among the defense bar from his own private practice." Among other portions of the column, Moon is cited for creative sentencing, including among other dramatic examples, the specific sentencing of a bad check writer to write a 3,000 word essay explaining how to kite checks; as the paper explains, the essay has been used in training bank employees, district attorneys and deputy attorney generals. The article is highly complimentary of Dave's work, and fascinating reading.

Among other legal legends, **Bill Sherman**, a partner in the distinguished San Francisco law firm, Pillsbury, Madison & Sutro, was recently observed posed next to approximately 23 separate prospectus cubes, emblematic, to the parochial, highly refined securities law bar, of successful securities offerings. In contradistinction to Dave Moon's achievements as judge, Bill cites his proudest recent achievement as receipt of the gift of a pewter mug with an honorable mention inscription as a mechanic from the Gathering of the Faithful West '80, MG Car Club. Nick Allis, formerly a deputy federal public defender in Los Angeles, has joined the downtown Los Angeles law firm Butler, Jefferson & Dan, specializing in plaintiff medical malpractice, aviation and product liability law.

Real news of the class has been so skimpy that one is drawn, forced really, to the School's computerized information sheets on the current whereabouts, family, and professional data concerning the class. Among many interesting, exotic or simply different activities listed for class members are the following: **Ed Abbott** is a professor of chemistry at Montana State University; **Bob Cecill** is a self-employed cabinet maker in Newfoundland; **Dave Edgerly** is a financial writer for the *Providence Journal* in Providence; **Whit Foster** is a U.N. Development Program area officer with address at 1 U.N. Plaza in New York; **Charlie Kessler** is a product manager for L. L. Bean in Freeport, ME; **Sheldon Leader** is a senior lecturer at the University of Witwatersrand in Johannesburg, South Africa; **Shorney Mills** is cellarmaster for Bully Hill Vineyards in Hammondsport, NY; **Steve Mofatt** is listed as "student/math instructor" at the University of New Mexico in Albuquerque; **Kit Moore** is president of Christopher Moore Construction in Montrose, CO; **David Olivetti** is described (euphemistically?) as an "industrial designer" for C. Olivetti & Co. in Ivrea, Italy; and **Barry**



Peckham is a self-employed carpenter in Ashland, OR.

For those of you who might take offense at either inclusion or exclusion under a category labelled "exotic", remember the above is an arbitrary selection of news from a frequently faulty and out-of-date compilation of alumni data from diverse informational sources including Bicentennial giving, visits to the school, freely volunteered news, personal descriptions accompanying donations, newspaper articles, and the like: the school has absolutely no information on approximately a quarter of the class, and, simply by way of example of the absurdity of it all, it still incorrectly lists one alumnus wife as Pauline "Throckmorton" on the scanty basis of a whimsical report on her wedding nearly six years ago by a local history professor in this magazine.

## 20th Reunion

### 61 PHILLIPS

Anthony T. Accetta  
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I am flooded with all of three notes from classmates, and while there may not be many, they are certainly significant.

First, **Keith Lauder** reports that he is now chief of orthodontics at Robins Air Force Base. His phone number is 912-929-0490. Keith, I'm really sorry, but I'm desperate for news. Second, **Alan Durfee** reports that he has just joined the faculty of Smith College as assistant professor of mathematics. He says that "life looks quite pleasant here." (Alan, your life as an assistant professor is a lot more pleasant than my life as a reporter.) Third, and certainly far from the least, is a report from the United States Environmental Protection Agency, along with *New York Times* Editorials and *Chemical Week* excerpts, all of which describe the fine work that **Bill Drayton** is doing as the E.P.A.'s assistant administrator for Planning and Management. Those of us who have had to deal with the sometimes ridiculous regulatory posturing of the E.P.A. can take great comfort in Bill's attempts to develop an innovative pollution control technology.

So much for the big news. I just returned from Andover, where I attended the first meeting relative to our Class Reunion which, as you all no doubt know will be held from June 12 to June 14, 1981. I will be there a day early to watch Randy graduate. I hope that doesn't make any of you feel particularly old. You will be receiving several newsletters encouraging your attendance at the Reunion. On a serious note, those of you who have attended our Reunions in the past know that they are surprisingly rewarding. Our class has never been particularly rah-rah, and I can tell you that many new friendships have been developed as a direct result of our weekends together. We will again attempt to keep our Reunion simple. Although the school does not provide babysitting services, that should not be a reason not to

come. Bring the kids! Anybody interested in helping to round up people and to help produce record attendance, please do not hesitate to contact me. We do need your help to make this a successful Reunion.

## 20th Reunion

### 61 ABBOT

Cally Butler Lisle  
7917 Roldrew Ave.  
Towson, MD 21204

After a long silence I'm getting news from some of you. **Jane Paffard Nichols** has written a new children's play entitled *Firework* which is being performed in the Boston area and has been reviewed by "Sesame Street." **Marney Harriman Ives** had a baby girl last August and has also a 16-year old adopted stepdaughter. She is on leave of absence from teaching this year. **Karyl-Lynn Kopelman Zietz** is a producer/correspondent for ZDF-German television, one of the two networks in Germany. Her reports appear fairly regularly on prime time, viewed by about 25 million viewers in Germany, Switzerland, Austria, Holland and Denmark.

I am now experiencing the life of a swinging (?) singles—which has been both terrific and terrible. Last year I worked in the grants office at Towson State University, and am now working part time at Harborplace in Baltimore and studying public relations and business management. My boys, now nine and eleven, are mostly into sports, sailing, tennis, wrestling and lacrosse. They never cease to amaze me with their energy and resiliency.

### 62 ABBOT

Mrs. Andrew P. Langlois  
9 Tower Drive  
Weston, CT 06883

We're off to a good start for 1981. We have news from some long silent classmates. **Valerie Crane** sent a brief account of the past decade in her life. In 1972 she earned a Ph.D. in Educational Psychology and Research from Fordham. Since then Val has worked in educational and media research. In 1980 she established Research Communications Associates of which she is president. Val is married to a physician, Don Stern, and they have two daughters Hilary (7) and Erika (4). **Taffy Corson** graduated from Temple Univ. with a degree in Landscape Design in May 1979 and has been doing freelance residential work in the Philadelphia area. She and her children visited her mother in Ireland and traveled to Italy this summer. **Ricky Muller Aalto** is working on her master's in psychology at Humboldt State Univ. where her husband teaches Geology. The Aaltos have three sons, Rolf (11), Eugene (8) and Emil (4).

**Bonnie Haselton Charat** is living in Mexico City. Her address is Santa Anita 115, Colonia Lomas Hipodromo, Mexico 10, for any classmates who might be visiting. Bonnie had a son, Joseph, January 25, 1980. He joins Jennie (6) and Valerie (2½). Bonnie says that her Spanish has improved to the

point where she has begun to love living in Mexico. The Charats spend June-September in Maine where they have a house close to Bonnie's parents. **Beth Crane Accetta's** son Randy will be graduating from Andover this spring. You will all be hearing from Beth since she is our new Class Agent. The following classmates are listed as "lost" on the most recent class list. If you have a current address for anyone listed below would you please send it to me or to the Alumni Office.

Elizabeth (Bambi) Bohlen; Charlotte (Bonnie) Blake; Berry Marshall Hoake; Marthe Osborne; Barbara Bickly Segraves; Carrie Thomas; Robin Bradley Wynslow. Keep in touch. Lynne

### 63 PHILLIPS

Roger A. Ritvo  
21975 Calverton Road  
Shaker Heights, OH 44122

As the cherry blossoms fulfill the rites of spring here in Washington, Class Secretaries fulfill their obligations to editors. . . .

**Dan Boxer** is now a partner in northern New England's largest law firm (40 partners): Pierce, Atwood, Scribner, Allen & Lancaster of Portland, ME. Living near the ocean and trapping lobsters as recreation, Dan's interest in land use and environmental issues transcends the legal into the personal areas. As an active participant in the Maine Indian Land Claims Case, he attended the White House ceremony in October to witness President Carter's signing of the case-ending legislation. He reports "two delightful children, 10 and 5 years old, and a very active wife." **Jim Bourne** has been a California resident for a decade. Does that qualify one for "native" status? Apparently not, for Jim notes that he is an unconverted Easterner. He is married to Susan Hoffman of Hico, TX and works at Stanford. Having published two short stories, Jim's career as an author is aiming at longer works. For entertainment, he spins platters as a local jazz DJ, continuing a career which has its roots on WPAA.

**Dick Bell** is an assistant professor of Surgery at the University of California in San Diego, dividing his time between teaching, research and clinical surgery. His first child, Brendan, will celebrate the first birthday this June. Dick reports that Courtney and **Bill Donnell** spent time in Greece with Dick and his wife, Mimi. Bill's firm just acquired the oldest historical landmark of the "skyscraper" class. Bill is restoring the building to its original glory, a task requiring him to utilize special skills in business, architecture, and the arts. Courtney serves as the assistant curator at the Art Institute of Chicago. Correspondent Bell also reports a chance meeting with **Tachi Yamada** at a medical convention. Tachi works at the Center for Ulcer Research and Education at UCLA. I received a long-awaited telephone call from **Mike Francisco**, still in the Air Force, but no longer a bachelor. On November 29, 1980, he married Patricia Weeks, DMD, also in the Air Force. At last notice, she was stationed in Arizona while Mike is in Florida. Mike is also learning the new role of father to his 13-year-old stepson.



The current scene in Washington is one of great interest to those of us who lived through the Carter to Reagan transfer of government. Since I am on a sabbatical program, I was spared the anxiety of being requested to seek alternative employment, ie: fired. And, since my contributions to the government have been of such high calibre. . . . The pieces have fallen into place and the system seems to go on, and on, and on. . . . Thanks, Dick Bell, for the newsy letter. It goes to show how one letter can bring 200 of us up-to-date on several people. That should be an inspiration to us all.

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ABBOT

Jacquelyn Sutton Cleverly  
8 Sycamore Lane  
Hingham, MA 02043

I've only been Class Secretary for a month so my news is not lengthy. I look forward to hearing from you and hope a lot of you will write in for the next *Bulletin*. This fall, I started teaching part time at Quincy Junior College in the English department and enjoy it. Our family is eagerly awaiting a Disneyworld vacation in February.

Maidy Wilkins Haslinger wrote that she and Karlheinz and their three children Robert, 7, Karl, 5, and Ellen, 3 are living in Bloomfield, CT. Maidy is deeply involved in town affairs keeping town officials on their toes, and writing for the local newspaper.

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PHILLIPS

Bob Marshall  
365 West End Ave.  
New York, NY 10024

For the first time in sixteen years I am so short of classmate news that I have reluctantly decided not to submit a column for this issue of the *Bulletin*. This omission is particularly galling in light of my continuing and frequently bitter battle with the editor of this journal, who recently cut the formerly quarterly Class Notes section back to three appearances a year. How could I keep the news timely? How could I keep my classmates from forgetting me?, I asked.

Well, it looks like it's already happened. Sure, there are rumors about a Badger marriage, but I need facts before I will rush into print with something so sensitive. Or I could update the happenings of the handful of friends I occasionally see in New York—the birth of Ryan Hobler, previewed in the last column; another Phippen-directed Shakespeare production; a New Year's Eve dance with Garrity, visiting from Boston; a footrace in Riverside Park with Seligson; Matassoni's unsuccessful attempt to leap onto the hood of an on-rushing car—but these classmates, however worthy, have all been recent and frequent visitors to this space. Unless there is some surprise, some diversity, the main purposes and functions of this column are not fulfilled.

Oh, Fred Fay did sent a note in with a Fund contribution. Normally it would give me pleasure to pass on details of Fred's eventful 1980: a three-week trip to South

Africa and Zimbabwe, leaving on the same plane as Ian Smith and the name Rhodesia; the International Rotary Convention in Chicago, followed by Fred's installation as president of the York Rotary; and finally, the birth of Fred's second daughter, Nell. But it would be unfair to have an entire column devoted to the Fays, and such was not Fred's intention when he jotted down his note.

No, I will just have to skip this column. And if it happens again this year, I will, like a good Japanese, put a sword to my pen in humiliation. The fault cannot be yours, for I know you are out there. If no one writes or calls, I will do the honorable thing, relinquish my post as your Secretary and return to Plains.

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PHILLIPS

Douglas D. Pirnie, Jr.  
23 West 82nd St.  
New York, NY 10024

Hopefully, this will find all of you thawing out after the cold of winter and eagerly awaiting the onset of spring. One thing Mike Madison never has to worry about is cold weather. He reports that he is still working on his botanical studies of the flora of the isolated mountains of the Western Amazon. When not in the jungle, Mike makes his home in Sarasota, FL where he and wife Dianne are restoring an old cottage as one of several hobbies. To chronicle the achievements of Dave Herrelko (Major, USAF) requires a separate newsletter in itself (which Dave sent me). Dave is stationed at Andrews AFB in Maryland where he is involved in the development of computer technology for weapon systems. Dave earned his Ph.D. in engineering at UCLA, an M.B.A. from the University of Dayton, an M.S. from Syracuse and a B.S. in electrical engineering from MIT (anyone else out there match those credentials?) Dave and his wife Jan have two daughters, Kathy (6) and Emily (4).

Classmates who persist in the belief that New York is the greatest city in the world (in addition to this writer) include Mark Melamed, ophthalmologist extraordinaire (with whom I can never arrange a squash game because of busy schedules) and Mike Hudner, proud husband of Hope and new father of son, Rip. Your correspondent can report that the running bit has again bitten. I hope that I can report in next December's issue that I have again successfully tackled and completed the New York Marathon.

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ABBOT

Anne Rahilly Crawford  
370 Marlborough St.  
Boston, MA 02115

I received a card from Suze Voorhees filled with academic ambition. She was involved in a clinical psychology internship at Topeka State Hospital and planned to get her

doctorate in psychology at the University of Denver this past August. She was then to be back in Kansas with a post-doctoral fellowship in child psychology at The Menninger Foundation in Topeka. She will be in Topeka for another two years and welcomes wayward visitors. She lives in an old farmhouse on the edge of town, so anyone passing through, she'd love to hear from you. There is more going on in Topeka than one would think. Cathy Choy was nice enough to send me a wedding announcement. She was married in Topeka August 10, 1980 to Dr. Christopher Allan Gebelein.

Marjorie Strauss has been living in Seattle for the past ten years. She is married to her second husband, Max Power, and is raising her 6 yr-old son Erik and her stepson Stephen, 9. She also writes poetry. Would like to hear from anyone in the area. I had dinner with Anne McDermott last summer after seeing each other at the Reunion and discovering we both lived in Boston and its environs. Anne was married in September. She is with the Urban Arts Theatre for the Deaf. I finally heard from the lost Olivia Motch. She was not lost but in China with her mail piling up back home. She sounds very happy, is still in South Hampton, NY working for Roy Lichtenstein and occasionally trekking into the Big Apple.

Kathy Abler Harvey and I are still in touch having had a good time together at the Reunion. Kathy Stover Holian and her husband visited Kathy Harvey and her husband, Julian, in Chicago last summer. Kathy and Julian spent part of last summer in Italy giving Kathy a vacation from her involvement in Chicago community projects. Ellen Huntington Bryant has a second daughter, Emily Huntington Bryant born July 3, 1980. Karen Swenson is still involved with her farm and kids in McMinnville, OR and does part-time teaching. Her husband, Jay Shue, is running the greenhouses for the city of Salem. A busy family. She sent me pictures she had taken while we were seniors—yes, the Bondes were good cooks.

Sarah Watson DeCew is just fine with her two children and husband in New Canaan. She is another busy person raising her children and involved in many other community programs. She is also our new Class Agent. After admiring the picture of her son and daughter she enclosed in my Christmas card, I read her letter concerning the Andover Alumni Fund. The last paragraph is very good and believe it. "The Andover of today provides a young woman with an exciting place to grow and gives her the freedom to test her abilities." I wish I had it to do over again. Please contribute what you can—our class has been out of touch in the past and a gift to Andover is a good way to stay a part of our school. My news: I was married October 25, 1980 to Vernon Lewis (Luke) Crawford. Both our jobs are in Boston but with this merger I have become a land baroness in Barnard, VT. Luke has an amazing hobby—making maple syrup. It's mighty good syrup and worth the work. Barnard is about 10 miles from Woodstock and near two ski areas. A nice change from the city. Keep me informed. Until the next time. . . .



## 15th Reunion

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PHILLIPS

Gordon L. Freeman, Jr.  
Roche-Bobois, 133 Lewis Wharf  
Boston, MA 02110

Greetings: I received a nice letter from **Hoyt Allen** who after Dartmouth, + UVA Medical School, did his general surgery internship and residency at the Naval Regional Medical Center in San Diego, CA. Recently he has been a surgeon on board the U.S.S. Okinawa—a helicopter carrier in the Indian Ocean. Hoyt was married to **Sandi Daniels** in 1971 and they have two sons. They tentatively plan to return to the Virginia area after two more years in the Navy. **Josh Stevens** has been appointed director of the Cooperative Health Center of Vermont, a health statistics research firm. **Phil White** was sworn in by Gov. Snelling of Vermont as a state attorney for the county of Orleans. Also in Vermont, **Dave Tresemer** has written a book, *The Scythe Book: Mowing Hay, Cutting Weeds, and Harvesting Small Grains*, and is involved in a company, By hand and foot, Ltd, that produces quality tools dependent on human energy in Brattleboro. **Peter Lowell** has been named executive director of the Maine Association of Conservation Commissions—based in Portland but also has some time left to run his leather shop in Bridgeton, "The Cool Moose." **Chris Gurry** received a master's in history from Tufts this past year and has returned to PA this fall teaching history and coaching the hockey team. **Phipps Arabie** is now a professor of psychology at the University of Illinois (Champaign). He continues to make frequent trips to N.Y.C. as a consultant to Bell Telephone Laboratories. **Joe Schepps** is alive and well—building and remodeling houses in Santa Fe.

I was married last June to **Gina Newfield** of W. Hartford, CT. We have just finished construction of 1500 square feet of raw condominium space in the McLouthlin Elevator Building—a historic iron-faced building on the Waterfront in Boston. My wife ran the New York Marathon in four hours last October, and I try to improve my squash game daily. Our furniture and design business Roche-Bobois, continues to do well on Lewis Wharf in Boston. Please keep the cards and letters coming and remember our 15th (hard to believe) Reunion is June 12-14. Best regards.

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PHILLIPS

Bruce Reider  
2130 University Ave.  
Madison, WI 53705

Judging from the volume of class mail this winter, it would appear that PA '67 has fallen victim to an insidious epidemic of writer's cramp, or is at least unable to wrest itself from this season's proverbial icy grip.

**Art Newmyer** would like to proudly announce the birth of his second child and first son, **Arthur IV**, on November 8, 1980. Having two in diapers is fairly all-consum-

ing," moans Art. He continues his work with Newmyer Associates, a public policy consulting firm, while his wife, Marina, is writing a novel. "Many people from Andover pass through town and we enjoy renewing the acquaintances." If, on the whole, you'd rather be in Philadelphia, you might run into **Baxter Holland**. Bax is engaged in the private practice of pediatrics, but manages to find time to moonlight as a father and husband, assisted by his wife **Mary Elizabeth**.

That's all for now. By the time you read this, spring will be in the air; hopefully, the thaw that it brings will unleash a torrent of class news for your delectation in the next issue.

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ABBOT

Susan Abby Shapiro  
2501 River Bend Drive, #7  
Louisville, KY 40206

My thanks to those of you who dropped me a card to let me know how and what you're doing. If you have written but your news isn't in this *Bulletin*, then I didn't get your news in time for this issue. It will be in the next.

We start the news this time right from good old Andover, where **Julia Alvarez** writes that she's been teaching English at our Alma Mater for two years. It must be very different on the other side of the fence! Julia wrote to me on the day she had had a reunion with **Linda Sullivan** in New York. Also in New York is **Susan Stichnoth Brackett**, who wrote to say that she's been living in New York for ten years and feels "almost like a native." Heaven forbid, Susan—you need a break in Kentucky! Sue works for *Reader's Digest*, writing and editing large-type books. Her husband, Ron, is a lawyer.

In an attempt to convince me that New York is really just "a small town," Sue added that she has run into both **Elizabeth Bonan Bertin-Boussu** ("two beautiful sons and almost finished with an M.B.A.") and **Claire Moore** ("married, working with a law firm with a large international practice") on the streets. Sue, I'll need more evidence than that. Meanwhile, I'll stay put in L'ville.

Back to Arlington, MA., where **Diana Bonnifield Jillie** writes that she and Don had a child, Maxwell, on Oct. 28, 1979. Thanks for the photos of Maxwell—he is just adorable. By the way, Diana welcomes Abbot visitors anytime. Word has also come from **Holly Washburn**. She married Tsach Matisis of Haifa, Israel, on Oct. 12, 1980. They live in Newtonville, MA, and both work in Boston. We've got something in common, Holly: I've got two Israeli brother-in-laws! **Candy Howes** sent a card with a Berkeley, CA, return address but with a Washington D.C. postmark. Pretty clever, yourself, Candy! Actually, she's working in Washington for the year and will be returning (or has by now returned) to Berkeley to finish her Ph.D. in Economics. As far as future jobs go, Candy says, "After 10 yrs. in NYC and 5 in the Bay Area, my loyalties are divided between the two coasts. My only commitment is to big cities and urban night life."

**Judy Hannegan Sherman** has sent a long

and informative report on life in Bangkok with husband, Marcus, and daughter, Kelly (2½). Marcus is now managing an overseas field office for Volunteers in Technical Assistance (VITA). Judy will soon be teaching in a Thai nursery for retarded children and Kelly will be attending a small international play group/nursery school. The whole family is adjusting to their new life and the lifestyle in Thailand—it all sounds exciting. To top it off Judy and Marcus are looking forward to the birth in August of the newest member of their family.

Well, for all of you people at the extremes, I'm still enjoying life right here in the middle. One of these days, I'm going to have to pick up and go on my internship. But if I have any choice in the matter, chances are I'll be staying in the South. Meanwhile, it's on with the dissertation. Stay well, you all (or y'all, if you'd prefer), and let me hear from more of you.

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PHILLIPS

Gordon Baird  
Box 701  
Gloucester, MA 01930

Hello. I'm Gordon's Mother. I'm writing my son's Class Notes because he couldn't do them this month. He asked if I could fill in for him. He's very devoted to his Class Notes so he didn't want to let you all down. He thinks and I think that you boys need an occasional charge-up of Mother. If you go on too long without it, it begins to make you act differently. Now take for instance **George Wolf**. He announced a January 17 wedding in New York to a bride who's an information systems associate at CBS Records. Why? Is it because he's chairman of the language department at St. Hilda's and St. Hugh's school in New York or that he received a master's degree from Columbia in French? No way Georgie. This Mother knows where you're coming from . . . and what you're up to. It's lucky for George I'm filling in for Gordon.

I talk to a lot of your Mothers and I've heard some lulu stories (don't worry Bruce, your secret's safe with me). Remember **Rob Barber**, the lawyer? His mother told me when I ran into her at the hairdressers that not only did Robby finish simultaneously with **Chris Whipple** at the NYC Marathon this year but that he's a pimp prosecution specialist with the New York County District Attorney's Office. She's got plenty to be proud of—he's champion with us mothers. (You're invited to dinner at my house anytime, Robby.) But does he call? When was the last time somebody tucked him in? He might have ended up a mailman or a really good insurance man if he's only have given his Mom his address and phone number when he left home. I hear just about everything about you guys. What I miss, I read in the papers . . . or overhear in corridors. How about **Caleb** and his goat farm? Do you think any mother would tell me that? I had to find out myself through my colleagues at the track. He probably is a great milker. They always said he had good hands. Caleb can do my dishes anytime.

As I was saying before, when you guys abandoned us years ago, you thought



"thank God, done with the old coot at last"—I remember—but those weeks and months begin to fly by and the world appears differently than you first thought and things begin to happen. Like what? Well, **George Billings** is vice president, Business Development of Satellite Television Corp, isn't he? And in Washington, D.C. too. Or **Ted Kohler**? Still in surgical residency at the Brigham in Boston. Playing jazz piano. What happened to his guitar? What happened to the Red Sox? Ted knows, but he's not talking.

Mothers know it's not easy growing up. Especially if Mom lives thousands of miles away. Young men need to sublimate, make adjustments or replacements. **John Hawkins** had a baby girl and he feels much better. **Kit Rawson** moved onto an island to surround himself with liquids again. As I said, Caleb has the fuzzy heads of his goats. And **Willie Ivey** is into Digital Equipment out in California. Back in Washington, **Stan Crock** has a good one. He's covering Federal Regulatory Agencies (called "cadavers") for *The Wall Street Journal*. Put's Mother told me he thinks they'll be put into suspended animation under Reagan's administration and I think she might be right.

Now I can tell that several of the college graduates out there are beginning to smirk or even guffaw, especially those who did postgraduate study. You think it's a bunch of baloney—everything I've said and about talking to the other mothers. Baloney, huh? Ever since you graduated and abandoned us, did you think we old mother hubbards were just sitting around with our ironing boards waiting for the phone to ring? No way. We split too. We got together. We organized. We don't need the letdown from you 30-year-olds, so we got together with each other every month and man, do we ever have fun telling stories about you. And showing baby pictures with no clothes and would you ever be embarrassed if you were there.

Finally, I come to the real reason why I'm writing Gordon's Class Notes. He and his partner, childhood friend Sam Holdsworth, sold their *Musican, Player & Listener* magazine to Billboard for \$2.1 million and he was just too plain embarrassed to write in about it. But I wasn't. We paid the goddamn tuition and I want to get our money's worth. That's what a Mother is for, right?

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ABBOT

Elaine B. Finbury  
105 Elm St.  
Marblehead, MA 01945

It is so nice to hear from old friends. I realize it sometimes feels awkward to reach out over a space of time but our connections to one another are stronger than we think. I thank those who responded with news and urge those who didn't—to do so, soon.

**Kathy Wies Dietz** and her husband David have a baby boy, Stephen born January 1980. Kathy & Dave have settled in Andover, about ¾ of a mile south of the PA football field. Kathy is working part time at the B.U. Medical Center in health care

research and Dave's lawyering in Boston. **Ann Moses** is back in the USA, living on the Boston waterfront and working as the director of public relations for the new Hotel Meridien, a subsidiary of Air France, which opens in May. She is enjoying her work but still makes time for her painting, and had an exhibit in Boston last spring.

**Daisy Schnepel**, currently living in Providence, RI, received her master's in industrial design at the Rhode Island School of Design. She worked setting up a small furniture manufacturing business in Providence and is now looking for a position with a larger furniture design concern. Presently Daisy is working for a local architect doing interior design and finish work for passive solar housing. She sees Cher from time to time. **Toby Dondis Farman** and her husband Barry, in Arlington, MA, have a daughter, Amy, now 2. Toby is also busy running her own business, a personalized gift and accessory business entitled Toby Dondis, Ltd. **Anne Robinson** and Randall Moore were married last year and are now expecting their first child. Anne is living in Fern Park, FL. **Bonnie Cook** is a reporter with the *Philadelphia Bulletin*. She covers educational issues and recently posed as a substitute teacher, to get a first-hand look at the problems of the urban classroom. Bonnie is living in Philadelphia.

**Lynn Black Reed** is a part-time college counselor at Northfield-Mt. Hermon School, her husband Brad is in admissions and they have a son Tyler who is 1½. The Reeds live on campus and seem to be enjoying the academic life. **Julie Crane** has 2 sons—Josuha who will be 3 and B.W., who is just a year. Julie is back at college studying at the University of Connecticut in Hartford for a B.S. degree in accounting. Ben is working as an equal-opportunity officer for the Department of Housing and Urban Development in Hartford and studying for his master's. **Lee Sullivan**, living in New York City, last year was made a vice president in the corporate finance department at Solomon Brothers. Lee writes that she does a lot of traveling, especially to the West Coast where she visits periodically with **Judy Dillingham Harold** who has a daughter, Somer. **Simone Hual** is working long and hard as a full-time nurse at the Peir Bay Medical Center. Simone lives in Union, ME. **Nancy Carmer Doubleday** graduated from the University of Rochester School of Nursing and worked for several years in surgery. Nancy now travels and works with her husband Peter, a professional horseshow announcer. They travel the horse circuit across the country from Florida to Madison Square Garden! **Susan Barton Turner** co-founded a corporation last May called the Performing Arts X-change (PAX) International. Sue's business provides support services to performing arts events and programs which are international or intercultural in theme. The business has representatives in New York, New England and Chicago. PAX is not a booking agency *per se* but rather attempts to match up performers and presenters wishing to present specialty programs. Susan wishes to hear from anyone who might be interested in PAX, 528 Thayer Ave. 102, Silver Spring, MD 20910. **Karen Seaward**

is in her second year of a Ph.D. program in materials and science and engineering at Stanford University, living in Menlo Park, CA. Karen worked as an engineer/chemist for Teletronic in Oregon for 6 years and says the return to graduate school has required an enormous adjustment. Karen also continues to pursue sports; she long-distance runs, cycles, and skis.

I continue to work as a real estate developer. As vice president of the Crowninshield Corporation my job has taken me around the country in pursuit of historic and architecturally significant buildings. I work with federal programs, grants and conventional financing in order to finance the adaptive re-use of older buildings—like schools or former industrial buildings—for new uses like housing or offices. I was married last summer to Kenneth Lindauer, who practices law in Salem and teaches business and constitution law at Northeastern University. We are living in Marblehead, MA. To those friends who didn't write—please do so. It's so nice to hear from you and to share a bit of your life with other Abbot friends. With Affection, Lanie

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PHILLIPS

Hugh Kelleher  
67 Clarkson St.  
Dorchester, MA 02125

I have set aside that great winter book, *War and Peace*, just at the point where Andrei gets shot on the Austerlitz battlefield, and is looking up at the sky, wondering what it's all about. I leave Andrei with his own niggling questions, and turn my attention to some *real* characters now involved in the various great ends and real businesses of living.

My source of such information is, once again, a document that used to be called the "PA Class Bible." The 1981 edition bears the more brazen title, "Phillips Class Directory." No matter. This computer print-out still reads like a novel without verbs or paragraphs. Take **Per Bro**, for instance: Ph.D. student, Water Resources, Cornell. **Jim Dobson** is in here as a medical student in Philly. **Dan Dickson** and **Kim Singleton** are said to be at Harvard B School. The plot thickens. **Todd Eddy** signs in from studies at U. Mich Center for Economic Development, **Fred Drake** from Grace Theological Seminary in Indiana, **Alan Chmura** and **Art Oller** from grad studies at USC and Berkeley, respectively, and **John Ennals** from Kings College at Cambridge. Much of this is probably history, or fiction, since who can believe that some of us at 30 are still students? Perhaps some of the characters whose sketches indicate so-called "real jobs" are still doing what the good book claims. If so, then we have attorneys like **Ed Davison** in Flint, **Bob Gailliard** in Charleston, SC, **Hubert Crouch** in Dallas, **Mike Caldwell** in Hertfordshire, England, **Tony Romano** in Orangeburg, NY, and **Peter Samson** of the Defenders Assoc. of Philadelphia. Those pursuing the honorable burn-out profession are teachers **Hal Richardson** in North Hollywood, CA, **Howie Murphy** in NH, **Bill Holland** in Greenwich, and **John Hansen**, who's working with sixth graders in



## Bonnie Bodenrader '69: *to stabilize an old environmental problem*



A practical, problem-solving approach led Bonnie Bodenrader of Abbot, an environmental engineering graduate student, to a fresh solution for a messy environmental problem. It also has brought her telephone calls from the White House and urgent requests from the Environmental Protection Agency, from some of the largest sewage disposal systems in the nation and from several foreign countries. They want the young Lowell University graduate student from Andover, MA, to demonstrate the biological process she developed to treat sewage sludge.

Why all the excitement? It's because Bodenrader's patented sludge stabilization process seems to have the potential for saving many taxpayer dollars at sewage treatment plants.

Bonnie's process doesn't use fossil fuels at all, yet fully meets the state regulatory agency's standards for reduction of disease-causing organisms. The principle is amensalism, the ability of one type of bacteria to destroy others existing in the same medium. The Bodenrader process kills the harmful bacteria in sludge and inhibits their return, but it preserves the nutrients; moreover, the sludge can be recycled as fertilizer or transformed into a nutritious animal feed.

If her discovery continues to prove out, it also could be very profitable to the young doctoral candidate at Low-

ell University: she holds international patent rights and is president of a new company—U.S. Stabilized Sludge of Lawrence, MA.

How did she get into the study of sewage? "I was interested in the environment as a biologist," says Bodenrader. She was an undergraduate biologist major at Acadia University, aiming for medicine, then a graduate student in sub-cellular biology at Bucknell. But she became dissatisfied with the prospects in biology, wanting to deal with more practical problems; so she found her way to the graduate environmental engineering program at Lowell University. This is an interdisciplinary program that combines civil and sanitary engineering, chemistry and biology; graduate students can choose their own approach. When the group visited municipal sewage plants, Bonnie saw the very practical problems towns and cities faced: "As energy costs have climbed, this has become one of our most significant problems. Traditionally it's been looked at as a civil engineering problem, but I saw it from the biologist's point of view. I wanted an answer that got rid of the disease-producing bacteria, but left the sludge in a state that could be recycled in different useful ways, instead of needing to be incinerated at great cost, then disposed of."

Looking for something to kill the harmful bacteria, Bonnie finally found one class of bacillus that

would do the job; supposedly this would grow only in a special lab environment, but she tried it out anyway: "I discovered that this particular *lactus bacillus* just loves sewage sludge; it thrives there and crowds out the other bacteria, inhibiting their return." By also adding industrial wastes, Bonnie says, she came up with the equivalent of commercial fertilizer or soil extender. With a slightly different mix, the sludge can be transformed into a nutritious fish food, or a synthetic protein to feed to cattle or sheep.

Bonnie's work has had the encouragement of her congressman—and classmate up the Hill at PA—James Shannon '69, and Senator Paul Tsongas, and also Governor King. Her sludge stabilization process has been tested in nearby small cities, but she is looking forward to a full-scale test, saying "the proof is in the pudding." The Metropolitan District Commission of Boston reports that it's considering just such a full-scale demonstration of the Bodenrader process this spring at Deer Island, Boston Harbor.

Pittsburgh, with one of the nation's largest sewage systems, is more interested in an end product that is a fertilizer, or soil extender, to cover over Pennsylvania strip mining sites. Bonnie's in great demand now among civil engineers and mayors, but she says luck plays a major role in this. "If I or someone else had come up with this process 20 or 30 years ago, it still wouldn't be in use until now. People are excited about it because of the high cost of energy, combined with the laws against pollution."

Bonnie was the first of three Bodenraders at Abbot or Andover (her sisters: Robyn Bodenrader Loesch '72, now a customer engineer for IBM, and actress Tama '76, a theater graduate off to try out Hollywood). Bonnie may also be the first Abbot student who took classes at Andover; she was studying Chinese at PA back in 1967, her first year at Abbot. Her future now? With sewage sludge at least theoretically disposed of, Bonnie's next interest is hazardous wastes. "It's a terrible problem, but fingerpointing won't solve it. We need ways for cities and towns to help industries stop this pollution at the source. That's safer and cheaper than trying to take the poison out of the water systems afterwards."



Palos Verdes. When I last saw **Wayne Baron** he was a teacher who helped his students develop perspective by taking them for flights in a small plane. **Rick Nuckolls** would appreciate this; he's listed as a flight instructor for Boeing in Seattle.

Some of the self-employed include Maryland photographer **Craig Copeland**, Greenwich commercial artist **Sandy Close**, and Boston photographer/craftsman **Art Tuttle**. In the last month I've heard directly from a couple of others who work for themselves: Cambridge writer **Woody Tasch**, and Boston woodworker **Ged Dixon**. **Alex Van Oss**, who sends fully-illustrated letters from D.C. can sometimes be heard doing features on Public Radio's "All Things Considered." Occasionally he sees **Brendan Doyle**, who is working as a public policy analyst. Others from whom we have relatively current news include **Jeff Crosby**, who, according to **Pete Olney**, is doing leftwing political organizing here in Boston. Another local is **Rob Reynolds**, an environmental consultant doing oceanographic work on research boats and oil rigs. Rob sounds pleased with his work, and sends news of **Chip Meserole's** engagement. Matrimonial news too, on **Nate Cartmell**, whose January wedding in Alabama was to be attended by **Tom Mesereau** and **Larry Gelb**. We have word of the birth of **Peter** and **Phyllis Hawkin's** first child, a boy. And **Matt Finley** writes a great computer-processed letter from outside Poughkeepsie, where he still plays jazz when not selling Tandy products. **Matt** is married, with two kids, and asks about musicians **Kenny Blake**, '68, and **Tom Church**. Last I saw **Kenny** (NYC, '74) he was still playing sax. **Tom** was in Boston in '79, promoting his Philo album.

Other news comes from New Yorker **Larry Uhl**, who has the best laugh in investment banking. Last time I was there visiting **Lar** and his girlfriend, lawyer **Valerie Casey**, we must have dropped several hundred quarters playing Space Invaders. **Larry's** most recent avocation has only stimulated his energetic work habits, and he's just been named a v.p. at Warburg, Parisbas Becker. Thus our Story ends, at least for this time. Send any news you have on your favorite heroes, and somehow we'll work it into this epic plot.

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ABBOT

Virginia Knapp Wolf  
7 Stonecliff Lane  
Weston, CT 06883

Class of 1970: First the wedding news! **Penny Snelling Sullivan** was married on October 4th to **Robert Sullivan** of Lebanon, PA. Robert is a partner with his father in the law firm of Sullivan & Sullivan (**Sandy Urie Thorpe** was one of Penny's bridesmaids.) **Sue Johnston Peyton** was married 11/1/80 to **Robert Hamilton Peyton**. Sue is an applications specialist with Wang Labs. in Lowell, MA. Robert is an analyst with the same company. And Christmas cards brought the following news: **Nancy Grassi Treiber** gave birth to **Barth Lowell Treiber** on 7/15/80. Now weighing in at 18 pounds, **Barth** is a "bouncing baby boy", **Nancy's**

and **Peter's** first. **Martha Stone Bengur**, now living in Maine, writes that she and **Oz** are the proud parents of 20-month old **Noah**. **Marcy** is involved with a Cesarean support group in Augusta and is also studying Montessori education. **Oz** is currently an aide to the governor and thus **Marcy** expects to remain in Maine for at least two more years. **JoJayne Swift Soule** and husband are now parents of **Andrea Jayne** born 2/6/80. **Debbie Naman Meyer** is the godmother. **JoJayne** says she's delighted to be able to sit in one spot for awhile and enjoy being a Mom after teaching in three states and seven schools over the past few years. **Sylvia Joseph Galambos**, now living in New Haven, reports that husband, **Jim**, is a research associate at Yale in Cognitive Sciences and **Sylvia** is finishing her Ph.D. in linguistics. **Sylvia's** dissertation on bi-lingual children will be completed in March and then she'll be Dr. **Galambos**! **Sylvia** reports that she spoke to **Carla Johnson** recently and that **Carla** has married and is living in Cambridge. **Elise Straus Bowers** writes that she and her family finally moved into the house they built themselves. **Elise** is expecting her second child in April. Prior to the delivery date, **Elise** plans to continue working in the hospital lab and playing in the Portland Symphony. **Lexi Anderson Strickland**, writing from the yacht, *Perseverance*, says; "I am now a graduate architect (Pratt '77) and was working as a "consultant" in Washington until 5/80. I married **Ray Strickland** on 7/14/79 and we are currently living on a 50' **Alden Yawl** (sailboat) with our new son, **Sasha**, and a cat named mouse (**Sasha** was born 5/13/80)." While enjoying her new role as mother, **Lexi** occasionally finds time to design toys and to work on a children's book about a little boy and a monkey who live on a boat. **Sue Cleveland Jacobson** reports that all is well in **Gillette, WY**. Both of **Sue's** children are growing rapidly and their Christmas picture was adorable. **Amy Baldwin Bratten** also wrote to say that all was well in sunny California and that husband **John** had recently been promoted. Congratulations **John**! **Chris Steele** continues to work at **Parker Bros.** and her electronic toys were selling like hotcakes during the Christmas season—bought some myself! **Chris** wrote that **Prissi Sandford** was married during the summer and is currently living in England. Also, **Debbie Prudden Lathrop** recently married and living in Dallas, is expecting her first child soon.

Wrapping up the article for this month, I am happy to announce that **Lynn Waller Stellings** will be the guest writer for the next article. Please continue to send your news to me and I will send it along to **Lynn** for incorporation in her article. **Lynn** has recently moved to **Rock Hill, SC**, only 20 minutes from her hometown of **Charlotte, NC**. **Lynn** requests that anyone traveling in the Charlotte area please stop by. "We are well-known for our good food and hospitality down here—so, give us a try!"

As for my news, I am now off shampoo and onto another company—**Richardson-Vicks**—where I am the product director on **Vicks Formula 44** and **44D Cough Syrups**. It's not very nice to say—but—how about getting a cough sometime? **Tim** is at **Pepsi**

as a planning manager and loving it. We recently moved into our solar home and so far we're warm as can be at only \$57/mo for total utilities! See you the article after next! Take it away, **Lynn**! Have a good summer everyone—

**Lynn's address:**  
25168 Northwood Apts.  
Rock Hill, SC 29730

## 10th Reunion

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PHILLIPS

*William P. Cahill*  
189 Mill Road  
No. Hampton, NH 03862

Before we begin with news of classmates, mark the following dates on your calendar: June 12–14, 1981. On that weekend we will celebrate our 10th Reunion, and I trust that many of you will make plans to return to Andover for the festivities. Those of us who attended the 5th Reunion remember it well, and it will be interesting to see what changes a decade hath wrought (besides most of us being older, wiser and deeper in debt).

Communications from classmates have been few and far between but I'll relate the few tid-bits which have lately arrived. **Dick Cashin** was recently wed to **Elizabeth Smith** of New York City in a ceremony in Biddeford Pool, ME. **Dick** is with Citicorp Venture Capital in New York. We'll look forward to seeing **Dick** and his new bride at Reunion in June. Also with news from New York. . . . **Pete Kelsy**. He wrote: "I'm working hard doing a medical internship in New York, but enjoying it nevertheless."

**George Loring** is presently a candidate for the master of music degree in Piano Performance at the New England Conservatory of Music. He is living and teaching piano in Manchester, NH. **Charlie Perkins** has recently been appointed editor of the Sunday News edition of the Manchester, NH *Union Leader*. Andover is well represented in the Manchester press, since **Fred Waterman** is a conscientious roving reporter for the same newspaper. **Trip Anderson's** architectural model business is booming. **Trip** now oversees a large model shop in West Newton, MA, and has managed to contract to build scale models for some of the largest architectural firms in the area. **Milt Holt** is employed by the Bank of Hawaii and has completed his first term in the Hawaii House of Representatives. At last report, **Milt** was challenging the president of the Hawaii Senate in the Democratic primary runoff election. No final results are available, but obviously a new political star is rising.

If any of you kept your eyes open during the Republican National Convention, you probably caught one of **Jeb Bush's** numerous television appearances. **Jeb** could be seen providing moral support for his father, our now-Vice President **George Bush**, '42. Just recently, Vice President **Bush** was in Andover to accept the Fuess Award for outstanding public service to the nation. The ceremony, which was held in



the Andover cage before 2,500 students, faculty, alumni and friends, was held just 10 days prior to the Inauguration. It was a dramatic ceremony, and a fine day for Phillips Academy. Not much else to report. . . . make plans to be in Andover in June and drop a line with any news that's fit to print.

## 10th Reunion

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ABBOT

Alexandra Rollins Garfield  
1816 Pine St.  
Philadelphia, PA 19103

Linda Hynson's current address is 17216 Tribune St., Granada Hills, CA. **Dory Streett** is living in Bellingham, WA (909 16th St) and works in the labor and delivery ward of a hospital out there. **Susan Pitts** has been working towards her GMAT's, which she took in October. She assists Senator Alan Cranston, the Senate Majority Whip. She travels a good deal, both inside and outside of the U.S. Sue was complaining to me that there are no liberal democrats left in Washington, of the Andover people she sees—Bob Soule '72 and Luis Buhner '71. She also sees Mimi Kessler '73 and Abi Shaine '72. **Megan Treneer** has married William Berger. They live in Port Angeles, WA (2624 E. Bay St.) **MaryAnna Sullivan** has been married about a year, and by all reports, lives in Boston with her husband, who is also a doctor. **Sue McCouch** is working towards her M.A. in plant pathology at U. Mass. In her spare time, she teaches Spanish and Intro to Literature at Smith. **Mary McCabe** (1046 Essex St. Lawrence) was married to Jake Shea in October. She and her husband, who is also a lawyer, spent a month in Europe on their moon trip. Mary Anna gave Mary a shower to which **Selma Hershfield** came. Selma, Mary Anna and **Sara Ingram** attended the wedding, which was festive in the true sense of the word.

**Ptarmigan Teal** reportedly lives in Andover and works at U. Mass. **Abby Johnson** (22 Varnum St. Arlington, MA) was also politically involved this year, working as a member of the traveling field staff from January to August for John Anderson. She worked the last months out of Massachusetts. **Sarah Gay Stackhouse** is working 2 days a week in the medical library at the hospital where her husband Charlie is a surgical resident. She also does part-time environmental consulting work for a small oil company in L.A. where she spends 2 weeks every couple of months. **Helen Lacouture** and her husband Kevin are spending the next year in Paris, where Kevin is working on his dissertation in French for Yale. Helen plans to look for a job there. **Emily Schroeder Reade** and Charles had their first child at the beginning of December. **Heide Kropp** (213 Meadowbrook Village, West Lebanon, NH) and her family are doing well. Heide is bartending and school teaching. In October, Sara Ingram and I had an East Coast Class of '71 party, to which only a few could come: **Brownie Richards Tully**, **Sue Baybutt Spirito**, **De-**

**orah Huntington**, **Lucy Viele Halpern**, **Sally Browning**, and **Didi Salling LaRochelle**. Sara gave a wonderful dinner at her parents house and then we went back to her apartment for some revelry. Brownie and Tim are taking a sailing vacation out of Tortola in the British Virgin Islands. Sue and Tony (337 Beacon St.) have moved back to Boston. Last I heard, Tony was doing his residency and Sue was pounding the pavement. Deborah (456 9th St. Brooklyn, NY) spent 20 months in Santo Domingo working on a study of the Dominican food system. She ran into Doug Buxton there. She now freelance writes, researches and translates Spanish. Ang goes to the School of International Affairs at Columbia for her master's degree where she is a fellow at the Latin American Institute. Wow! Sally has just completed the first part of her stint in med school. She has just accepted a residency at Tufts in radiology. Sally visited me in Philly a couple of times this summer. Didi and her husband have just started a restaurant in Andover, which handles family or large groups and serves fish. Didi, Sara and I banged around NYC on Sunday and had a great brunch. Didi is very interested in having the Saturday night dinner at her new restaurant. It sounds more intimate and more fun to me, but I believe that some more opinions are necessary before the final decisions are made. Garret Mott PA '71 and his wife Barbara live in Hanksville, VT where they have a farm. Garret attends UVM part time and works full time selling foreign car parts statewide. Barbara is a paralegal in Montpelier, assists the selectmen and bookkeeps for her town.

Remember that it is our 10th this time. The sources say that a lot of people will be coming from all sorts of strange and wonderful places so please do your best to be there. Also, Mary McCabe, our Reunion Chairman and Class Agent, would like us to make a special effort in honor of our tenth, and give an extra bit. Be thinking of who your next Class Secretary will be. The very best to all in 1981!

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PHILLIPS

Sam Butler  
250 Riverside Drive #35  
New York, NY 10025

"Do you remember **Buzz Bissinger**?" he asked me. I told him that I did. "He's getting married, to Debra Stone from Madison." "I wish them luck." We looked out across the water where the waves were scattered between the boats. **Tony Leggett** had a loft in Brooklyn now and was working for a Swiss bank. I couldn't remember which one. The past doesn't mix well with the present **Bruce Poliquin** told me on one of his soberer nights, the day after I ran into **Charlie Hirschler** on Broadway and talked about his future in sports medicine. On the business side, of course: Charlie hasn't spent the last two years at Columbia B. for nothing. He told me that **Brooks Smith** was married. Of course they're living in New York.

But I'm forgetting about Poliquin. He and **Ed Regan** plan to spend June flying in SE Alaska. They still have great bear there,

and salmon as thick in the streams as deerflies. When the milt runs thick with the wasted fruit of adolescence. . . . "What's that about adolescents?" he inquired. I sighed inconclusively. "**Joe McDermott** spent a term at the London School of Economics last year. He's still working on his J.D." "Ah, England," he said wisely. We didn't need to say anything more. We were sensitive. To ourselves. To others. To **Kevin Threadgold** writing screenplays in Montana; to **Mark Lawrence**, who's getting married in the spring. Keating, the midnight moon cries out for you, lost among the Cambridge hordes like some Don in search of senior windmills. Tutorial is gone, replaced by something much richer, and yet less definite. Four years from college is that much farther from seventeen.

"I played tennis with **Dave McCracken** the other day. He's on one of the pro circuits now." He inclined back toward the water. "**Steve Hoch** married Jane McDermott in November. No relation," I added. "Do you remember Abbot?" "Fondly." "Draper's still there."

Mystified we shook our heads. The sun was setting now beyond the Schuylkill. The greater business of living retires for the day. In Minnesota **Chris Bretoi** passes the evening at the University, at work on an M.B.A. **Don Ward** will write to him at 4439 Arden View Court, Arden Hills, MN, 55112. **Scott Gillogly** is serving his internship at Walter Reed in D.C. **Morgan Flaherty** does the same in Providence, RI. Bissinger, in love, is never at home when Chris Bretoi calls him. Philadelphia departs.

"Tad," he asks, "are you coming to the Reunion? It's only a year off now. Time to make plans." I tell him I don't think I'll make it. It would never fit my style. "**Ed McPherson** will be there. He's in New York now. And **Bill Pruden**, after getting his law degree from Case Western, and looking for prep school teaching jobs, will be there too."

Still I had to refuse. My thoughts were on those other disappointments, Sam and Walter, who have sunk to the degradation of self-publication. Souls lost in hellish torment. They're even offering it by mail, to old schoolfellows, for a dollar and a half. Sad men reaching for a handout from the past. No doubt they'll come running back to Andover next spring, full of ribald reminiscence. Fictional of course. For your copy of their bad book send bucks to the address at the head of the column. I won't subscribe. During the spring of my tenth Reunion I will type, putting into words the thoughts and moods of that time so bitterly important to us all, so unavoidable, so inescapable. From the quay of my life I will bid adieu to all this celebration. "Adolescents?" he asked again.

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PHILLIPS

Stuart Sawabini  
25 South St.  
Burlington, VT 05401

Dear Classmates: I know you are out there faithfully reading the 1973 Class Notes but why is it that our column grows shorter? Please gentlemen, even if you have old news use my address on an envelope! Our



policy is not "all news is bad news" but instead "any news is good news!"

I have the pleasure of announcing the marriage of **Scott Midgley** to Carol Ann Belick. They were married on the twenty-first of December 1980 in Santa Clara, CA (Thank you Sam Anderson). Scott was also introduced into the law firm of Rawlins, Ellis, Burrus and Krewit of Phoenix, AZ. **Brooks Roscoe** has recently left the Gucci shoe business for the world of fame. Five of his scripts have been accepted for consideration by studio story departments in Hollywood. He will be wintering in Martha's Vineyard to finish a telemovie script. **John McDonald** is married and working as a carpenter on the Vineyard—his wife, Melissa, is expecting in March.

Brooks, Scott and John—remember who first wrote about your success as you grow old and wise and rich! We love you—keep writing!

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ABBOT

Noreen Markley  
1026 Celestial St., #1  
Cincinnati, OH 45202

**Sarah Bayldon** writes that she is a computer programmer trainee for the Federal Government, and now lives in Falls Church, VA.

**Elizabeth Kent** is now at the Wharton Business School in Philadelphia. She spent last summer on the Women's Olympic Rowing Team and raced in Lucerne, Switzerland, and Amsterdam, but did not go to the Moscow Olympics. Bets said there was a great reunion at **Jane Cashin's** wedding to Walter Demers. **Connie Petty**, **Buzzy Rollins**, **Gayle Biddle '72**, **Charlotte Hamlin** and **Amy Rogers** were there.

74

Steven Miller  
Engineering and Public Policy  
Dept.  
Carnegie-Mellon University  
Pittsburgh, PA 15213

What follows is not **Steve Miller's** fine hand but the work of his secret columnist in the Big Apple, so follow the New York Blueline: I live in NYC . . . who doesn't? It's a blue city populated by blue people. When I am not working with them (Steve Lawrence '71), I meet them on the street (Rachel Stella '80). The streets run blue with Andies. Andover sweatshirts jogging around Washington Square, what next? Rumors of a hot pulse from "the hill" as our class prez's sister Katie '83 readies the Fleshwounds to cut into NYC. Not since Ned and the Nummies has a unit released so much life.

What of the Nummies? Blueline has done some checking. **Ralph Stell** is in B-town studying for a master's in electrical engineering at B.C. . . . Yes, he is still in the Order of Mans. **Ned Whittemore** is doing guitar repair in D.C. where **Andy Peterson** is about to arrive with fiancée to start as a congressional aide. W. G. Hamilton '75 lives God-knows-where in New Jersey playing triplets endlessly at Godly volumes. Remember, Ned once said, "After 8, I turn to 10," to which **Davy Fishelson** replied, "It's my life, and it's my wife."

Oh, yes . . . NYC. **John Rochester Oldham** lives somewhere above 14th Street at a place known to travelers as Columbia Law School. John was the first person I know to circle the globe in less than a week. That story some other time. **Sara Nelson** lives on 12th Street; I see her all the time! She edits at *Self* magazine. Smile **Sara**. **Rob Miller** was in town a few months back on his way to San Francisco. **Jack Gray** lives there, too. **Jack Crawford** has moved uptown, but you'll hear more about him in the next letting.

It is my sanguine expectation to continue writing this information from the heartland. Next time the theme is love. Bye—Blue Sky

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## 5th Reunion

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76

Timothy D. Dempsey  
2823 28th St, N.W.  
Washington, D.C. 20008

I have hit a recent dry spell in news from the class of '76, but fear not; I have plenty of exciting information to pass on concerning the festivities of June 12–14. Our fifth Reunion is upon us as many of you know, but more on that later.

**Nancy Rockwell** writes from Maine, where she has been working in an Outward Bound program for juvenile delinquents. Having socialized both of the delinquents in Vacationland, she looks forward to moving on to Portland and their juvenile delinquent problem. She also reports that **Hope Barnes** made the U.S. Olympic Women's crew team, and spent the summer of '80 rowing on the continent. Hope will return to U. Penn to tidy up her academic commitments there. **Connie Ordway** keeps in touch, and tells of her experiences in Washington D.C., where she worked for her state senator and met up with **Nina Kimball** and **Kate Heller**. No news from either of the latter, though I anxiously await it. Connie will be graduating from Stanford in the spring, while working as a career counselor in their placement office. Her superiors tell me she has a ringside seat for her own job placement; not a bad position to be in at all. Also in Washington over the past months is **Emily Sack**, who is working hard, at exactly what I don't know. **Shelly Slade** was recently observed seating guests at Georgetown's exclusive American Cafe, and looking as she did upon graduation nearly five years ago.

**Edwin Pinero** dropped a pleasant note from Texas A&M, where he and his wife Joanne are struggling to earn their respective master's degrees in geology. They spend leisurely summers as geologists for the Mobil Oil Corporation. Edwin sends his best to the Class. Other '76'ers darkening my doors recently include **Thatcher Townsend**, who is currently enrolled at Wake Forest Law School, and assuming the burden quite tastefully. **Michael Krumpe** is putting up with dormitory life at UMass for the last semester, and will be moving on to a suitably fashionable existence in the art world upon graduation.

**Abigail Mason** has completed her career at Harvard and has embarked on a new one with the First National Bank of Boston. Abby will be helping me with the planning of our first (fifth) Reunion, which is coming up very soon. I encourage all of you to attend and to contribute your ideas and strong arms and backs, and will be in touch on this matter directly by mail in the near future. Do get in touch with me at the above address, or with Abby at 30 Pinckney Street, Boston, MA 02114. And please do not hesitate to talk her ear off at home (617) 720-1491, or at work, (617) 434-3794. Word is out that she has access to WATS lines and is anxious to abuse that privilege. Of course, you are welcome to ring my bell too, (202) 232-4228, though I have no such WATS privileges to abuse. Do get in touch for those from whom I haven't heard, and stay in touch for those from whom I have. See you *all* in June.

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Martha P. Hill  
HB. 1381 Dartmouth College  
Hanover, NH 03755

Greetings everyone! I was pleased to receive word from several classmates I haven't heard from nor seen since graduation. I encourage you all to attempt recovery from your 3-year epidemic of arthritis and write!

At Swarthmore College **Steve Kargman** was the 1980 recipient of the Flack Achievement Award. This award is given to "a deserving student who during his first two years, has demonstrated a good record of achievement in both academic and extracurricular activities while showing leadership potential as a constructive member of the college." Since Andover, Steve has worked as an intern for *The Nation Magazine* and also for the Senate Judiciary Committee. He recently was nominated alternate-at-large in the prestigious Harry S. Truman Scholarships. Congratulations from all of us!

**Bruce Thompson** is attempting to land a job working with a legislator at the Connecticut State Capital. He is attending Wesleyan, taking German, and hoping to spend 1982–83 studying at Freiburg or Heidelberg. Viel Glück Bruce! **Winston Wyckoff** reports that after 2 years of enjoying the California sun at Stanford, but having no major, no momentum, nor money, he decided to take a year off. Presently he is working in Iowa, building and installing windgenerators. **Pam Hochschartner** transferred this fall to U.S.C. Having moved around so much in the past few years, she fears she has lost touch with many people. At her request I've printed her current address: 2390 Portland #207, Los Angeles, CA 90007.

Back on the East Coast "searching for meaningful spiritual challenges," **Nobuhisa Ishizuka** ran and finished in the Penn relays marathon. At U. Penn he saw **Jamie Tilghman** "up to his old pranks." Nobuhisa adds that his roommate, **Arthur Choy**, is seriously involved in International Relations Studies at Columbia.

The Walsh twins are on the move this year. **Maeve** is attending Dartmouth for the entire year, and **Maureen** is living in



Strassbourg, France for the winter. For an update on "Who's Where," **Stuart Fullerton** and **Anna Schneider** are now at UVA. **Gabriele Hagedorn** reports that Anna is "super busy working, being on tons of committees, studying, and enjoying UVA."

**Mark Upton, Gabriele, and Connie Barrett** made their appearance in the *Richmond Times Dispatch* during November when they "porked out" at the Urbanna Oyster Festival. During Christmas break Connie toured with Triangle, the prestigious Princeton singing and dancing group. Gabriele spent Christmas with me and soon after we headed for some skiing in NH. At Dartmouth we ran into **Bill Best** who was a lumberjack all summer and fall in Washington. Bill will be at Dartmouth this winter along with **Lee Apgar, Colin McNay, and Peter Saltsman**. Both Peter and Colin were "studying" geology in the Rockies and Guatemala this past fall.

On the other hand, **Beth Fitts, Randy Day**, and I are taking the winter term off. Beth is working in Washington, D.C. for the Native American Rights Fund. Randy was skiing in the Alps during Christmas and then is joining his father in Kuwait. I presently am a nurse's aide at the Burke Rehabilitation Center in White Plains, NY. I'm working with spinal cord injury patients, which is quite a challenge, but extremely rewarding. I'll be back at Dartmouth this spring so write me there. Hope all is well . . . and when you cure your arthritis, please write!!

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John P. Sheppard  
159 Hamilton St.  
Cambridge, MA 02139

It's now the beginning of winter term and Philadelphia is cold. Armed with lots of brandy (er whoops I mean hot cocoa), long underwear, and a snugly warm bed I'm planning to hibernate in my dorm until spring break except for Groundhog's Day.

Before I run out of room, I should mention a couple of things. First of all, as unbelievable as it may sound, the Class Agents are still honest; they haven't yet figured out a way to collect class money for themselves so if or when you give to the Alumni Fund it will really go to Andover (Hey H.L. is that what you wanted me to say—My cut's in a Swiss bank account, right?) Also—because we don't have a list of where everyone is going to college, I'm trying to compile one. If you want to add to this list or change something or if you want a copy of it, just write to the above address. Finally—anyone interested in parties this summer? Call me at school (215)222-1178 or chez moi (617)354-7099 or write—could be fun.

I saw a few people over vacation, all of whom are much more mature and sophisticated than they were at Andover (actually I've just become more juvenile). **Rob Anderson** came up to Boston for a few days to visit **John Hamilton**. They, **Marianna Gracey, Molly Pyle, Rich Gasperoni, Jay Glynn**, and I all got together to trade college news. John H. loves Tufts but is disappointed that the sailing team only sails

for six hours a day. Gracy really misses the East Coast and hopes to transfer back. Molly and Bob both love Yale though I personally think it is just the drinking age. Jay Glynn likes Dartmouth or at least he did over vacation; last I heard the temperature was 10 below in Hanover. Another Dartmouth being, **Linda Beane**, is busy with a "rocks for jocks course." Her new motto is "when in doubt—party!"

There's a lot of the Harvard-Yale crowd that I haven't seen because I've been stuck in Philadelphia. I'm sure that you've seen and heard more of each other than I have. I did however see **Sarah Chayes** who looked terrific and **Diane Hurley** who's playing on the hockey team at Harvard. **Robin Aiello** called once to say hello. She loves Harvard but couldn't get together with a group of us after Christmas because of a couple of papers and finals. Oh yeah I saw **Mike Lee** and **Lyde Sizer** returning from Boston after Thanksgiving. They both looked good though Mike is over 6'8". Lyde told me that **Hal Sizer** loves school. I got a letter from **Heather Richards** and a note from **H.L. Silets** who are both doing crew at Princeton. Crew people also include **Barb Duvoisin, Sarah Aikens, John Bachman, and John Stenson**.

Out on the West Coast people aren't writing very much—maybe they're afraid of sending us some of their precious warm air. **Dave O'Brien** did write however. He's living in a Chinese-speaking dorm at Pomona. He had just heard from **Shan Phillips** and **Derek Tien** who were taking a break from the West Coast in Taiwan. **Heather Brubaker** wrote from the University of Alberta at Edmonton. She really enjoys it. I also got a note from **Jon Adelstein** who was cruising all over southern California with **Jane Willis**. At Stanford he got together with **Jeff Jacobsen (79), Anne Hotchkiss, and Jeff Hill**. He thanks everyone for showing him a good time.

**Rich G., Molly P., and I** went up to Andover and bumped into **Jean Helm** who is going to Germany until August. We also heard stories about **Mike (red eye) Shorr** and **Pete Davies** from last year's Rockwellites. Another producer **Hyun Park** called me a few weeks ago. He likes Georgetown as does **Suzanne Sherrill**.

Here in Pennsylvania, there is **Russ Gravitz** at Lehigh who when I last talked to him was enjoying the college life. I called **Geoff Phelps** at Swarthmore and **T. McKinley** at Haverford during finals. Phelps was in the middle of studying for an econ exam but he sounded like he would make it. T. likes Haverford but finds it small. At U. Penn. everyone seems to be doing fine. **Steve Kane** was in a production of *A Midsummer Night's Dream* and was raved about in the revue. Right now he's busy deciding between transferring to Berkeley or getting a frontal lobotomy. **Elizabeth Okun** just came back from Germany where's she's now living. She's having a great time here. **Elizabeth Daley** loves it here. **Ilse DeVeer** is getting used to not having any pressure and **Michele Lee** has switched from engineering to the faculty of Arts and Sciences in order to take more courses that she's really interested in.

All in all people seem to be doing pretty well though there really isn't enough room

here to say a lot about anyone. Please write anyway, and have a Super summer.

## FACULTY EMERITI

Stephen Whitney  
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Ever so many thanks to all of you who responded to the plea for news from your Secretary.

It's a pleasure to report that **Con** and **Lorene Banta** are flourishing in Florida where Con is "actively and interestingly involved in the doings of the University Club and on the diaconate of the First Church in Winter Park," while Lorene is "enjoying guest organist assignments and filling speaking engagements as well." Also savoring the Florida weather are **Len** and **Maya James**. Len continues "to do very well" after the heart surgery he underwent two years ago. They will be back in Maine for the summer.

According to **George Sanborn**, the temperature was below zero at Kennebunkport on the Maine coast in December, prompting him and **Fonty** to take off on a birding expedition to the Everglades, the Gulf Coast, and thence to Arizona for reunions with **Andover, Dartmouth** and **Mount Holyoke** migrants. Close by, in Kennebunkport, **Floyd** and **Sarah Humphries** were giving "the zero days . . . a sneezy welcome."

Speaking of birding, **Bob** and **Kate Sides** are heading for Cuba and later to India and Nepal on Massachusetts Audubon Society trips. Their granddaughter, **Kate Flather**, is heading for PA in the fall.

From his California base, **Walt Gierasch** continues his "incidental birding" and photography in addition to other pursuits. He and **Mary** have granddaughters "scattered . . . in Anchorage, Vancouver, and Albuquerque." And it's from Albuquerque that **Sim Hyde** informs us that he and **Ann** find life pleasant in the Sun Belt, though they miss the long PA vacations. Sim is "working for a very successful Albuquerque firm—Flatow, Moore, Bryan and Associates—commercial, industrial and institutional buildings."

**Jim Grew** says he has "no news . . . worth publicizing," but he and **Alma** should have plenty of interesting tales after their return from the Galapagos, Incaland, B.A., and Rio." **Hart** and **Carol Leavitt** are thriving. Hart is busy, as usual, on a book about his teaching experiences, and is also engaged in teaching writing and literature part time at the Boston Conservatory of Music. His jazz band is still swinging and played at the last faculty Christmas party. **Harp Follansbee** reports that "Life is fine. . . ." for him and **Patty** in southwestern New Hampshire and that "youngest son, Pete" is enrolled in the Iowa University Writers' Workshop MFA Program, while sons **Ted** and **Nat** are following in his footsteps as teachers, the former at **Rivers Country Day** and the latter at **Loomis Chaffee**. Nearby, in the Granite State, **Ruth** and **Karl Roehrig** have been battling the cold and "have so many projects going for our 200-year-old house that the end of the tunnel never appears."

# ADDISON 50th

May 9, 1981



*The Circus by George Bellows, 1912*  
Addison Gallery of American Art

*We gather to celebrate the Addison Gallery as a creative force  
in the lives of Andover students  
in the Merrimack Valley and metropolitan Boston  
in the worlds of American art and education*

Jessie Higgins writes: "My boys are in top form. John is director of The Center for the Arts at Wesleyan University . . . and Hayden has been home . . . from a 4 month performing tour of Japan." Jessie adds that her two grandsons, ages 5 and 8, "are especially musical, which is fun." Dick and Norma Pieters are as active as ever, taking care of their four-year-old granddaughter in Providence, where Dick is teaching full time at Moses Brown in addition to constant work in the field of mathematics education. Recently, he's been in Washington on a National Science Foundation project and will be off to San Francisco and later to St. Louis to partici-

pate in math conferences. Son Rick is in his third year of medical school, and Steve is the minister of the Metropolitan Community Church in Hartford.

We were delighted to hear that Jack Barss has made such a splendid recovery from his illness in December. Our warmest sympathy goes to Fred Johnson from whom we recently learned that Dot had died last October 19th. Fred has "gone back to the Foundation" to finish a research project from data that he started assembling "some 50 years ago, or more."

The sad news of Rocky Dake's death is reported in this issue. To Mary go our heartfelt condolences. I just learned that

Freddy Boyce's widow, Eda, died in Barrington, RI in early February at the age of 92. Her daughter, Elizabeth M., lives in Barrington; Anna in Andover; Grace and Nancy in Yarmouth, Maine; Fred, Jr. in Bangor and James out in Kansas.

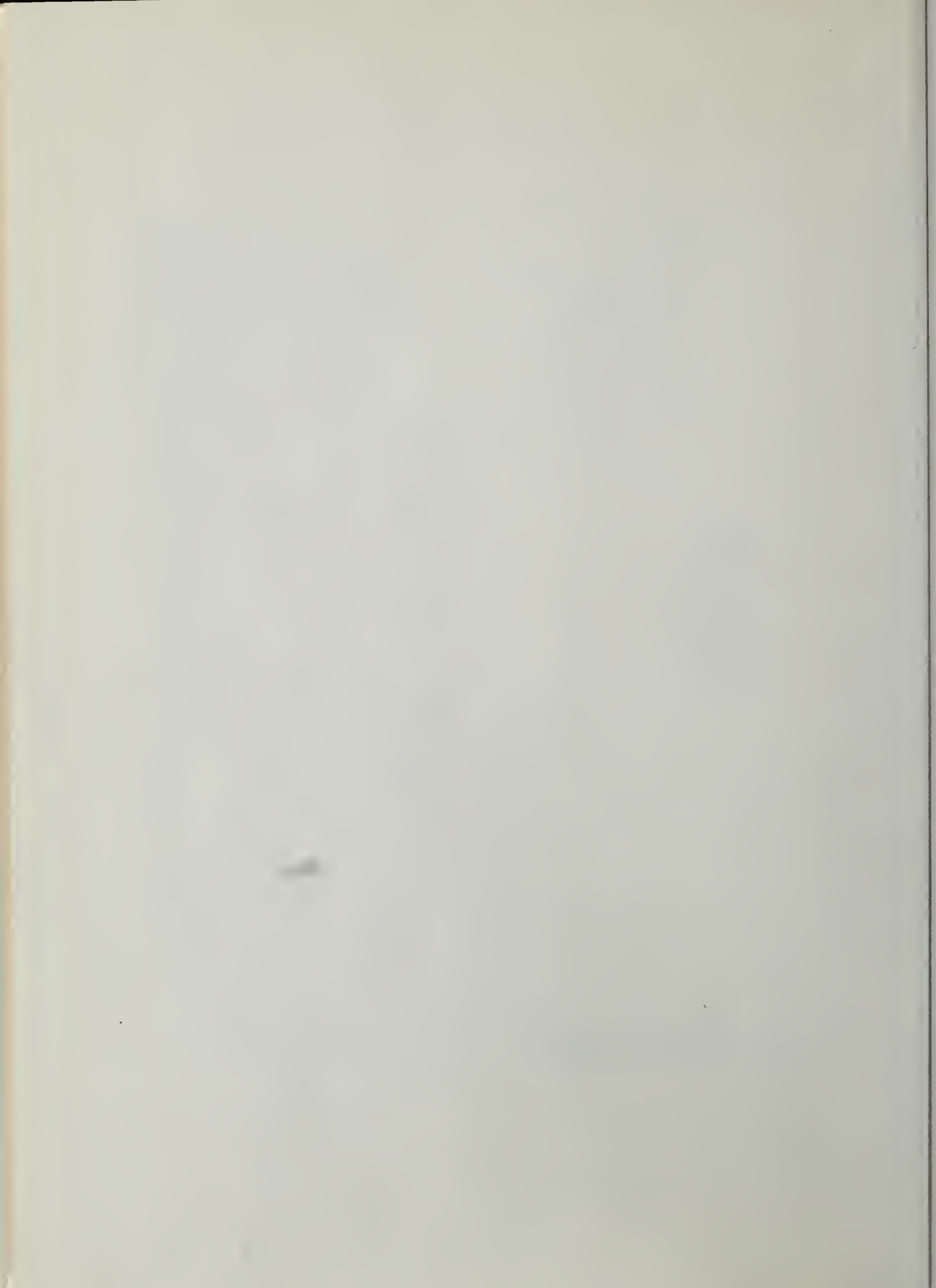
Finally, Ethel and I kept fit during the winter running our one-dog sled in the woods and on the river near our house in Rochester, NH, where we're both occupied in the affairs of the Church of the Redeemer; she as a mainstay of the Thrift Shop, and I as a member of the vestry. Ethel is on the board of the Friends of the Rochester Public Library, and I'm on that of the local Visiting Nurse Association.















WELLS BINDERY

MAR 1982

WALTHAM, MA 02154





